

Sons and Daughters (feat. Liz Lawrence)

Allman Brown

And I, will hold you tight, like the moon in the arms of the sky
And I, will keep you warm, I will build a fire in this house
And I'll build a fire, you fetch the
water and I'll lay the table
and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went
These quiet hours turning to years
And I, I'll wrap myself around your heart I'll be the walls of
his heart
And I, I'll keep light on, to call you back home
And I'll build a fire, you fetch the water and I'll
lay the table
and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went
These quiet hours turning to years
And it's all to come for now we're still young
just building our kingdom but it's all to come
And I'll build a fire, you fetch the water and I'll lay the table
and in our hearts, we still pray for sons and daughters
and all those evenings out in the garden, where we went
These quiet hours turning to years
It's all to come for now we're still young

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