

# A Face to Call Home

John Mayer

I am an architect  
Of things that haven't happened yet  
I can't believe a month is all it's been  
You know my paper heart  
The one I filled with pencil marks  
I think I might have gone and inked you in Little by little, inch by inch  
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it  
And it ain't much, but it's a start  
You got me swayin' right along to the song of your heart  
And a face to call home, a face to call home  
You got a face to call home Somethin' that you didn't see  
The nervous wreck I used to be  
You never know a man could feel so small  
You never look at me  
Like I'm a liability  
I bet you think I've never been at all Little by little, inch by inch  
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it  
And it ain't much, but it's a start  
You got me swayin' right along to the song of your heart  
And a face to call home, a face to call home  
You got a face to call home A face to call home, a face to call home  
You got a face to call home Maybe I could stay a while  
Maybe I could stay a while  
Maybe I could stay a while  
I'm talkin' 'bout all of the time  
Maybe I could stay a while  
Maybe I could stay a while  
Maybe I could stay a while  
I'm talkin' 'bout all of the time Little by little, inch by inch  
We built a yard with a garden in the middle of it  
And it ain't much, but it's a start  
You got me swayin' right along to the song of your heart  
And a face to call home, a face to call home  
You got a face to call home Home home  
Home home  
Home home  
Home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>