

Patchwork of My Heart

I'm just a simple girl.
I don't buy new, but I do what I can.
Make do with the things that I have.
Not into extravagance.
Just into you babe.

My well worn couch.
Hugs to me just like my baby's touch.
And with a patch here and there.
Maintained with constant repair.
Just like our love Babe.

*I have a well worn life but,
I patch it all up.
Just a stitch or a staple at the start.
But the stitches and the mending,
Just adds strength and understanding.
To that old familiar patchwork of my heart.*

I like old jeans
Time tested kind if you know what I mean.
Never going to replace them.
Not when they are worn right in.
Just like you babe.

My house my home.
A welcome place when I'm alone.
Old furniture and roof repairs.
A castle my honey shares.
You are my prince babe.

*I have a well worn life but,
I patch it all up.
Just a stitch or a staple at the start.
But the stitches and the mending,
Just adds strength and understanding.
To that old familiar patchwork of my heart.*

/Instrumental/

So for a love of mine.
A strong one that has tested time.
A love familiar and in good repair.
One like my favorite chair.
All patched with some pieces your love.

*I have a well worn life but,
I patch it all up.
Just a stitch or a staple at the start.
But the stitches and the mending,
Just adds strength and understanding.
To that old familiar patchwork of my heart*