

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

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