

AIN'T GOTTEN AROUND  
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Another clear morning  
Another bluebird sky  
Another day of letting things coast  
I've heard my share of laughter  
And oh, the tears I've cried  
I'm quite sure that I've seen more than most

I'll tell you why I hide myself away in these mountains  
'cause there's a whole world of hurt beyond that ridge  
I'm sure some folks out there are happy  
And I'm sure they'd mean me well  
But I just ain't gotten around to building that bridge  
No I just ain't gotten around to building that bridge

Well I ain't much for drama  
I've heard it all before  
And I don't wear my heart up on my sleeve  
With these four walls around me  
And all that beauty at my door  
How in heaven's name could I ever leave?

I'll tell you why I hide myself away in these mountains  
'cause the world is full of things that I don't need  
I'm sure the land out there is fertile  
And I'm sure the grass is green  
But I just ain't gotten around to planting those seeds  
No I just ain't gotten around to planting those seeds

That big ol' moon is rising  
And all the chores are done  
My belly's full and the fire's dying down  
My eyes are growing heavy  
And the whiskey's got my tongue  
It's time to sleep til that sun comes back around

I'll tell you why I hide myself away in these mountains  
Because the world ain't exactly how it seems  
I'm sure some folks would tell you different  
And I reckon it might be true  
But I just ain't gotten around to having those dreams  
No I just ain't gotten around to having those dreams