

# Who We Are

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Notes: A very rushed little tune, written in 2 chords as part of a FAWM challenge, to commemorate our little mini-vacation this past weekend. <sigh>

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Life can be so diamond hard  
View looks nicer from the neighbor's yard  
Living and loving can create scars  
Just want us to get back to who we are

Hard to find time for civility  
Hard for us to remember to breathe  
It's now or never; let's just jump in the car  
Wanna get back to who we are

Chorus:

Pack your bags  
For a couple days  
Leave your work behind  
Come on, let's play

Find an old inn somewhere up the coast  
With a stone fireplace and resident ghost  
We'll sip hot chocolate out under the stars  
And maybe it'll remind us who we are

Between the fireplace and marble bath  
Amid down comforters and garden paths  
Somewhere in the quiet space of our arms  
Perhaps we'll remember who we are