

Nothing I Can Do

Lyrics by Ben Taylor

Music by Ben Taylor / Adam MacDougall / Rick Musallum

First morning ever to have seen the sun
Must have run the other way
Until she found that it was only getting earlier that way
When she spun one - hundred eighty degrees
And beheld the sweet light rising through the trees
She fell to her knees and she began to smile, because
She had been in darkness for a long long while,
She said . . .

There is nothing that I can do but belong to you
Heaven and Earth and I find myself
Singing this song for you
As luck would have it, it just so happens that there's
Nothing I'd rather do

And the first lesson ever to have learned its way
Must've been surprised
All I can say is I'm just glad that I survived,
And the first river ever to have met the sea,
I believe he must've sighed, said
All this rambling I'm glad to finally find, that
After all I haven't just been wasting my time and

There is nothing that I can do but belong to you
Heaven and Earth and I find myself
Singing this song for you
As luck would have it, it just so happens that there's
Nothing I'd rather do

Just so long as your flying around high
Whatever you find out in the sky
Don't forget to fall down sometimes
I'm easy to find, look around you
It's a good thing that I finally found you

There is nothing that I can do but belong to you
Heaven and Earth and I find myself
Singing this song for you
As luck would have it, it just so happens that there's
Nothing I'd rather do