

THIRD STREET

standard tuning

It was early November, I still remember  
A storm had left 2 feet of snow  
And I stood in the street looking down  
At the white town below

Down past the steeples, and up the South hill  
I walked while I carried a torch  
I met you the summer before  
And I was making my way to your door

And my heart led my feet through the snow  
That had fallen on Third Street  
Past the courthouse, the old jail  
Past the Post Office, where one day, we'd get our mail  
And I must've thought, on the way  
That it wasn't only the snow that seemed rare on that day  
It was the air and the light  
As I walked down Third Street to this beautiful life  
With you

This is a town where the river slows down  
After churning and yearning for miles  
As if this is the place that the river's been  
Hoping to find

And as rivers do, so my love for you  
Carried me all those winters ago  
On a journey into the unknown  
But each step seemed like coming home, when my

And my heart led my feet through the snow  
That had fallen on Third Street  
Past the library, where, years afterwards  
We would sit down and read books to our little girls  
And I must've thought, on the way  
That it wasn't only the snow that seemed special that day  
It was the air and the light  
As I walked down Third Street to this beautiful life with you