

# Seven Days a Thousand Times

Lee Brice

A Saturday downpour carved out rivers in the sand  
she said it was her first time to see the sea  
helping to clime the jetty rocks was the first time I touched her hand  
and the rain and the way it felt never let up all week  
by Thursday I knew everything about her  
And God, the last day I didn't wanna leave without her  
The sidewalks and streets were soaked  
and the sky was gray  
but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house  
through all the rain and the way she called my name  
I've lived those seven days a thousand times,  
those seven days a thousand times  
Time was like the tide, it came and went.  
That old pier ran clear out into the mist  
and my mind plays that Tuesday night again and again and again  
I taste that old saltwater taffy on her lips  
And Wednesday morning snuck in through the window  
and we just laid there and listened to the waves come and go  
The sidewalks and streets were  
soaked and the sky was gray  
but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house  
through all the rain and the way she called my name  
Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times,  
those seven days a thousand times  
Moments with her, now there all a blur, except for every second,  
every word, every drop of rain, every single grain of sand...  
The sidewalks and streets were soaked and the sky was gray  
but you should've seen her face, shining like that light house  
through all the poring rain and the way she called my name  
Well, I've lived those seven days a thousand times,  
those seven days a thousand times

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