

# Elvis & Ben Keough, Storm and Grace

You're sleeping son, I know  
But, really, this can't wait  
I wanted to explain  
Before it gets too late  
For your mother and me  
Love has finally died  
This is no happy home  
But God knows how I've tried

Because you're all I have, my boy  
You are my life, my pride, my joy  
And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy

I know it's hard to understand  
Why did we ever start?  
We're more like strangers now  
Each acting out a part  
I have laughed, I have cried  
I have lost every game  
Taken all I can take  
But I'll stay just the same

Because you're all I have, my boy  
You are my life, my pride, my joy  
And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy  
Sleep on, you haven't heard a word

Perhaps it's just as well  
Why spoil your little dreams  
Why put you through the hell  
Life is no fairytale  
As one day you will know  
But now you're just a child  
I'll stay here and watch you grow

Because you're all I have, my boy  
You are my life, my pride, my joy  
And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy