

Bryan's Song

To: Bryan

From: Cassie Harrispn

Verse 1. Before the sun has time to wake, You're up, steady as the dawn, Carrying every burden quiet, not a word, just moving on. You walk the yard, stripes in perfect lines, Every blade in place, you take your time— Strong hands gentle with the world we've made, You lead this house the honest way. Pre-Chorus. Never asking for a thank you, never needing to be seen, Pour your coffee with a splash of cream, You give and give, and still, you find. Peace in ordinary things. Chorus. It's the sound of the kids belly laughing at you, Running circles 'round your boots in the living room, That's the safest place I've ever known— You're the reason this house feels like home. When the world gets loud and I'm scared I'll break, I look at you, and I know I'm safe— That laughter, ringing through these rooms, That's my favorite song, and it all comes back to you. Verse 2. You move through life with quiet strength, A calm that anchors all my storms, The man I trust with heart and hope— You'd fight for us without a warning, But love us softer every morning. You give more than you take, And you'd never call it brave. Pre-Chorus. Simple joys, simple plans, A gentle heart and working hands— You hold us close without a claim, Just steady, every day. Chorus. It's the sound of the kids belly laughing at you, Running circles 'round your boots in the living room, That's the safest place I've ever known— You're the reason this house feels like home. When the world gets loud and I'm scared I'll break, I look at you, and I know I'm safe— That laughter, ringing through these rooms, That's my favorite song, and it all comes back to you. Bridge. If I could choose a thousand times, I'd still pick your hand in mine— Bryan, this life, this love we've grown, Is more than I ever thought I'd own. Chorus. It's the sound of the kids belly laughing at you, Running circles 'round your boots in the living room, That's the safest place I've ever known— You're the reason this house feels like home. When the world gets loud and I'm scared I'll break, I look at you, and I know I'm safe— That laughter, ringing through these rooms, That's my favorite song, and it all comes back to you.

Swoonsong