Perfect Reply

I never knew what brought you here I made you laugh and watched you care for me inside could you wash away holding your head with careful hands Your perfect reply holding my hand if I leave and never came by would you wait would you try to stay with your perfect reply it's more than enough

Flying away to somewhere to far staying too long love is too hard for me to plan for a time to be there holding your head with careful hands

Your perfect reply holding my hand if I leave and never came by would you wait would you try to stay with your perfect reply it's more than enough

What makes me good enough for her what makes me stare until it hurts this concern that's always been there and your smell it stains my hands and the way you understand has this chance to be forgotten

Your perfect reply holding my hand if I leave and never came by would you wait would you try to stay with your perfect reply holding my hand if I leave and never came by it's more than enough...

July For Kings