

So honestly. The way your body tells the story of the summer nights you spent away from me. And honestly, there is no other place I'd rather be. So sound the alarms. It's going to take more than a miracle to save me from your charms. So sound the alarms. It's going to take more than a miracle. And every smile that you fake could be your last. Spend another night here living in the past. And every smile that you fake could be your last. Spend another night at home. And suddenly, I'm seeing clearly in the places that you always kept from me. And suddenly, there is no other place I'd rather be.