I'm fine until the truth walks in.

New jeans and a big ole grin,

And I feel that rush again,

Like he was holding me.

I was his everything,

Big plans and a little ring.

I tell myself not to think,

How good it used to be.

That mistake I wish I never made,
Is the day I left him walk away,
So convinced I could love that way again.
I tell myself I'm better off,
That I was right and he was wrong,
But they're just paper airplanes in the wind,
That I believe 'til the truth walks in.

I'm fine until I see his eyes,
Those deep blue perfect eyes.
I turn my head and I try to hide,
That I'm breaking down.
Then I get that searching look,
That how you doing look,
That see right through me look,
Like he only knows how.

The mistake I wish I never made,
Is the day I left him walk away,
So convinced I could love that way again.
I tell myself I'm better off,
That I was right and he was wrong,
But they're just paper airplanes in the wind,
That I believe 'til the truth walks in.