

Sing Your Song

Scenic

These are the days
Where we sit and contemplate
Exactly what this could have been.

But it's too late
We've both made our own mistakes.
But I swear that I can still hear you say that:

"What I miss the most is driving in your car
Being careful to sing low
But you still heard every note that I sang"
I'll sing your song
And every single word you wrote for me
I'll sing tonight

Hello, nostalgia
Thanks for making me second guess
Every choice that I have made
Were they really for the best?

It's for every single note that made it to my ears
And all the other words that I could hear.
I loved you