

Perfect Storm

Tristan Prettyman

Come with me
Lets get free
We don't have to stay here
We can pack our things
and we can go away
Go away, get away
Honestly,
It's nice to be
With the one who brings out
All my joy, I sing loud
Is it destiny, destiny
You and me
I don't wanna spend a minute, day or hour with another
Your my favorite kind of lover
Wouldn't have it any other way.
It may rain
It may pour
It may be like the perfect storm
Love may come
Love may go
Once you find it
Its all you know
Because it finally... Feels like home
Your my king
I'm your queen
We can keep it simple
We can fill our cups with almost anything,
Anything
And it'll be sweet
I don't wanna spend a minute, day or hour with another
Your my favorite kind of lover
Wouldn't have it any other way.
It may rain
It may pour
It may be like the perfect storm
Love may come
Love may go
Once you find it
Its all you know
Because it finally, feels like home
Because its finally, feels like home