Jet Black Stare

Nervous standing at his door She knocks, he lets her in The flame that flickered long before When they were only kids Just one thing, The thought in side her head She turns to him and looks at her and says

Every moment in your life
Comes down to what you hold inside
Looking back on days gone by
Id always think of you
Take a picture from the past
And try to make the moment last
I wish I would have told you
I just wanna hold you tonight (tonight) (2x)

The living room they start to talk
The memories flooding in
Of drinking in the parking lot
And dances in the gym
Just one thing, The thought in side her head
She turns to him and looks at her and says

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Comes down to what you hold inside
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Every moment in our lives Comes down to what we hold inside Looking back on days gone by Id always think of you

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I just wanna hold you tonight (4x)