Tristan Prettyman

Try to push all memory away
But I need a phone calls right in day
You're on my mind, all the time
Dropped you off from the out skirts town
And drive a couple miles at the turn of hour
It's not the same, when you're away
And darling I don't know what to do

'Cause from my deepest ocean blue
To the fullest golden moon
What am I to do with all this love for you
From the stars up in the sky
To the harm and the rumbling lines
Will open door..my love for you

You were a match and I was gasoline
And I will sure be the end of me
So I give the flame and I walked away
Ain't it funny how you never really know
You never wanted till you finally let it go
Come back to me and I swear you'll see
And this much I know it's true

'Cause from my deepest ocean blue
To the fullest golden moon
What am I to do with all this love for you
From the stars up in the sky
To the harm and the rumbling lines
Will open door..my love for you

You might not feel the same
I know sometimes people change and that's how you feel
I'll be okay
And someday, yeah maybe some day

From my deepest ocean blue
To the fullest golden moon
What am I to do with all this love for you
From the stars up in the sky
To the harm and the rumbling lines
Will open door, my love for you
Will open door, my love for you
Will open door, my love for you