

## 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