

# The Story

Tristan Prettyman

I'm the icing on the cake  
I'm the secret ingredient you're missing  
I'm the sidewalk but I'm not complete  
And I'm the reason that baby, you're trippin'  
Ohh decisions you didn't make  
I'm the chance you chose, not to take  
And I'm the one you wish you were kissing  
Pray for clear skies tonight  
You better start wishin'

So you write the title  
And I'll write the chapters  
We can read a story  
Of a love gone disaster  
You write the moral  
And I'll write the lesson  
And we can read of love  
That kept us, guessing

Cause I am in question  
You are in reason  
Soon this will change  
Just like the seasons  
My leaves will fall  
While you'll turn to cold  
And the colors on the ground  
Are so bright and so bold  
And I'll make no motion  
You'll hold me tightly  
I'll look at you  
As you let me down lightly  
The story always ends up like this  
Another opportunity  
That you're going to miss

So you write the title  
And I'll write the chapters  
We can read a story of a love gone disaster  
You write the moral  
And I'll write the lesson  
And we can read a love that kept us guessing

But I know you so well  
Ohh when are you gonna come around  
Ohh but I know you soo well  
When are you gonna come around  
Ohh ohh ohh  
Ohh ohh ohh  
Ohh ohh ohh  
You want it to be like this  
Ohh ohh ohh  
I see how it is  
Another opportunity that you're  
Gonna miss