

I'll Never

Blanco Brown

You're like a warm glass of my favorite childhood memories
You feel like a perfect summer day, breezing on a 10 speed
Feels like my Sunday school sweetheart just kissed me
You remind me I'm the luckiest man
Every time I get to hold your hand

I'll never stop loving you, holding you, kissing all of you
I'll never stop being me, doing all the things that I do
Even when I'm not around
You at least know a thing or two
I'll never stop, loving you, loving you

Remember doubting myself, I felt empty
Then you told me I was the best part of your history
Those cold summer days soon fade away
You remind me I'm the luckiest man, and this is all God's plan

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