

# Spring

Briston Maroney

Somebody said, but they might be wrong  
There's a girl up north who wrote me a song  
New York City I'm her southern drawl  
Woke up early for a late night call

And now I know that  
I don't ever wanna leave  
Ever wanna leave  
Unless you're coming with me  
And who says, you got to go  
Sun will be up in an hour or so  
I know love is blind  
Sleep through the morning  
We can take our time  
I'm gonna make her my queen  
Little white church on the first day of spring  
On the first day of spring

Walking through the glow of the public park  
Eyes grew heavy as the sky grew darker  
Show me all the things that have your heart  
Walked you home but we were home from the start

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Ever wanna leave  
Unless you're coming with me  
And who says, you got to go  
Sun will be up in an hour or so  
And I know love is blind  
Sleep through the morning  
We can take our time  
And I'm gonna make her my queen  
Little white church on the first day  
on the first day of spring  
On the first day of spring  
On the first day of spring  
On the first day of spring

Love is patient love is blind  
Wish you saw what I saw that night  
Love is chasing neon lights  
Wish you saw what I saw that night  
Love is patient love is blind  
Wish you saw what I saw that night  
What I saw that night  
Wish you saw what I saw that night  
What I saw that night

What I saw that night  
Wish you saw what I saw that night  
What I saw that night  
Wish you saw what I saw