

Jenna

Brye

(And I swear you)

We met at bible camp because we shared a bunk bed
I took one look at you and I said, "You're my new best friend"
You had dark curly hair and eyes like emeralds
And I couldn't help but stare for too long

We'd worship to the highest heavens and harmonize as we sang
I'd count your freckles and memorize every feature on your face
You'd braid my hair before bedtime and I'd feel that familiar desire

Every time you touched my skin, my skin would catch on fire
(And I swear you)

And I swear, you smelled just like lavender
Sunshine and a home-cooked meal
And I wish the best friends-to-lovers pipeline was real
'Cause you had the sweetest touch, the softest skin
I could have drowned in you, could have soaked you in
You were a forest of magnolia
And I loved to walk through you, Jenna

During bible class, we would pass notes
You snorted when you'd laugh at my stupid jokes
When boys would flirt with you I would feel my stomach sink

We'd worship to the highest heavens and harmonize as we sang
I'd count your freckles and memorize every feature on your face
You'd braid my hair before bedtime and I'd feel that familiar desire
Every time you touched my skin, my skin would catch on fire
(And I swear you)

And I swear you smelled just like lavender
Sunshine and a home-cooked meal
And I wish the best friends-to-lovers pipeline was real

I wished that I could scoop you up and put you in my brain
I wanted nothing more than for you to understand the pain
Of longing for you day and night and bathing in that shame

'Cause you had the sweetest touch, the softest skin
I could have drowned in you, could have soaked you in
You were a forest of magnolia
And I loved to walk through you, Jenna