

Permanent

Colbie Caillat

You liked it so much in the city
you know I could not stand it there
you loved to get lost in the people
and pretend that they really care
you know your such a bad impostor
hiding your wings beneath your coat
as I watched your footprints making patterns
away from me into the snow
now I don't believe in nothing anymore

cuz love is permanent not temporary
it's driven straight into our chests and buried much to deep
to just pull out like weeds in a garden its permanent
well im sorry

so lately I've been going crazy trying to get you off my mind
cause thoughts of you hang just like pictures
and gather dust over the time
we hung them up just like real lovers
and drove our nails into the wall
cause we thought they'd be there forever no oh
but we weren't permanent at all
and it's getting much too hard to see you now

cuz love is permanent not temporary, and it's driven straight
into our chest and buried much to deep to just pull out like
weeds in a garden it's permanent well I'm sorry

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weeds in a garden its permanent well I'm sorry well I'm sorry
it's permanent, I'm sorry