

Clear

Fly By Midnight

Over
She stays over every Thursday
Told her it's my favorite day of the week

Closer
I stay falling she's June I'm
October what a season to be

(Oh she's got)
Two-tone denim
With her hair in a braid
Heartbreak weighs on her mind

(The feeling)
Blue turns red
When I stare at her face
And she looks back into mine
That looks right back into mine

It's so clear
Now that you're here

Talk through
All the things she thought
By now
Would come true
While on the side of her bed

Trust me
She's my four leaf clover
Call me lucky
To keep her voice in my head

(Oh she's got)
Low top vans
Piled up by the door
Her T-shirt
Over the light

(And I know)
These four walls
Cover us on the floor
But maybe that's the reason why
And maybe you're the reason why

It's so clear
Now that you're here

It's so clear
Now that you're here

She's in my head
She's on my mind
I tell her over and over yeah

She's in my bed
Like all the time

I want her over and over yeah

She's in my head
She's on my mind
I tell her over and over yeah

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