

Stay strong for me  
At least that's what I'll tell her  
Cause someone's gotta be  
If I could let you in my head  
You could see what I've been painting  
Cause it's bittersweet  
Letting go of the brush you've given me

I'll hang it up for you  
When we're back in your midwest living room  
A picture point of view while I waited for you  
Waited for something to get me through

I lived these past two months now  
Stumbling like a ghost  
I miss you sleeping next to me naked  
I'll hang it up for you if we make it

White roses hold an angelic hue just like her's  
Like a kid in the Roaring Twenties  
He'll save up all week to buy her flowers  
And I'll hold it all back  
But please just know that

So come back  
Please just come back  
I'll bury what I know we're missing  
And the summer nights we could be living in