

The Bed I'd Make

Hunter Metts

Four years feels like yesterday
Been lonely since you moved away
I would drive across the states
God only knows if you would do the same

I've been growing tired
But I just keep holding tighter

The more I give the more she takes
But maybe that's the game we play
I would love her either way
She's the bed I'd make
She's the bed I'd make

Talking like we used to do
All I know is me and you
I'd be there if you want me to
Give you all of me and that's the truth

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But I just keep holding tighter

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