Beneath The Streetlights And The Moon

JP Cooper

Let me talk about the things I need for a minute
Lent a knee and won't you come and see it for a while?
I miss us riding home at 4 A.M., do you remember?
Birds applaud as we turn into your tree

And although these photo albums don't quite paint it right
There's a video that plays inside my mind

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
And of all the things I miss the taste of you
The taste of you on me and me on you

I often wonder if my finest days are behind me
We were living in a golden haze so free
I miss us dancing in the midnight rain, do you remember?
Upstage and springtime and the days they change right in front of me

And although these photo albums don't quite paint it right
There's a video that plays inside my mind

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
And of all the things I miss the taste of you
The taste of you on me and me on you

I'll forever inspire like time was a canvas we painted
Looking back I see colors and those colors ain't fading
Still, we're growing, we're changing
Still, sometimes I need saving
But looking back I see colors

And of all the things I miss, I miss the view
I miss the way you look beneath the streetlights and the moon
And of all the things I miss the taste of you
The taste of you on me and me on you
And of all the things we've learned from each other
I discovered how the love with you
Beneath the streetlights and the moon
All of all things we caused
One another, I discovered how the love with you
Beneath the streetlights and the moon

Looking back I see colors

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