

Middle Name

Mckenna Grace

Your eyes light up the dark night
And your skin holds me close and it's all right
If I shall leave this life, and
Pack my bags tomorrow
Knock on your door and tell you that I'm all your's
Maybe a family of four
Daughter with a middle name just like your's
But unfortunately, you need more than I'll ever be baby
So while you're out finding love
I'm everywhere finding me

Maybe I lost my mind
In that airport in Chicago
Maybe I lost my soul
Chasing you

Your smile makes the sun look grey
Your kiss could fix my heart
But I don't think I could change
I should but I won't
So words die in my throat
Everyday since we met I've thought about you
But I'll push you to leave
Say I don't feel a thing
But I loved you more than you'll ever see

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