

Permanent

Nic D

Bamsy made it big

Just wanna kick it with you
Four or five minutes with you
Things are always different with you
Time keeps tickin'
What do I just keep livin'?
But the only thing missin' is you

It was the first time that you said goodbye where you meant it
Like the last time we had it good, right?
How we were past times, my favorite pastime
But when you said goodbye

I didn't realize it was permanent
We's flyin' right through it 'til we hit that turbulence
Try the same old thing but it ain't gon' work again
Too close to the fire, wanna feel that burn again
I know it would hurt again
Didn't know it was permanent

When I look back on it it was coastlines, summertime
When I think 'bout mistakes, baby, some are yours, some are mine
When I think 'bout blue I think 'bout summer skies, color of your eyes

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