

A Song For Her

Phora

What is love, love?

Is it you and I, sharing lips under the scenery of the bluish sky?

If I told you I loved you would it be true to lie?

I'll let you decide, I'll let you decide

I'd spend the rest of my days with you, there ain't no other way I'd choose to use my time

If it's ok with you let's leave the booze behind

And maybe get a snow cone or somethin'

Girl you got my heart beating in slow-mo or somethin'

No rush, let's let fate take its course

I mean, we can move fast but I can wait of course

And you kiss me when I'm sick

You say you don't want me to leave cuz you feel lonely and you miss me when I split

I wanna tell the world how much I love you

I wanna show everyone that I'm softer than a pillow when I hug you

My friends make fun, they say that touchy shit is dumb

But I don't care cuz it's the truth, that's how I feel when I'm amongst you

I've got a good spirit and good intentions

But your friends disagreeing they say you shouldn't listen

To the things I have to say, but your choice is ultimately up to you

I just hope you think of me throughout the day

I'd spend the rest of my days with you, there ain't no other way I'd choose to use my time

Even if I'm not with you I'm keeping you in mind

I can't say that we never fight

But it's nothing that we can't fix whenever you spend the night

You know what I'm talkin' about baby, I can't keep you a secret

I wanna scream until the people believe it

That it's possible to find love, and even though we ain't perfect

I give you my best cuz you deserve it (deserve it)

I get the tingles every time you call me baby

Touch my hands and kiss me on the neck, girl you amaze me

I ain't got no shame in showing off my lady

Cuz I don't want nobody else, and my friends say I'm crazy

But I never pay attention to the negative comments, cuz I've got a girl who's gentle and honest

And when I say I love you, I mean that shit sincerely

Girl I love you dearly and that sentence is a genuine promise

When I need someone to talk to you're the first person I think of

Always there whenever I need ya

So I gotta thank you for everything that you do for me

Taking care of me while I'm sick and ditching your school for me

And the love that you show me is something new to me

I hope that you just don't get too used to me

Hate it when you pop my pimples, but I think it's kinda cute

Just wanna make you happy, tell me what I gotta do

You watchin' TV as I write this but right now I'm watchin' you

And I really hope you like this cuz I wrote this song for you

What is love, love?