It gets cold sometimes

It gets cold
On the Fourth of July
And I'll watch
Fireworks inside of your eyes
If you didn't have to leave I wouldn't mind
Never fight and
I don't wanna know what its like

Wrote you a letter
And said I'm in love
Think I'm addicted I'm feeling the buzz
Lit my path so now I'm not
Stepping in puddles and falling in mud

Finally alone these nights are the best Lay on my chest and let out the stress Two birds in a nest Pick up the sticks
I wanna grow old with you Andthen look back on this

Hear the stream behind where we sit Had to leave it all to begin I don't wanna mess this up Too often things are temporary

Alone watching fireworks bursting
Its cold but my eyes still burning
Trying not to beat myself up
I can take it if I'm waiting for your love

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On the Fourth of July
And I'll watch
Fireworks inside of your eyes
If you didn't have to leave I wouldn't mind
Never fight and
I don't wanna know what its like

The journey has just begun Beauty and tragedy Whatever happens Fall back on me

Hold me like gravity
Watching the apple tree
Knew that the fruit would fall
Watching it happening

Hear the stream behind where we sit Had to leave it all to begin I don't wanna mess this up Too often things are temporary