

Fit me in your pocket
I was always looking for a friend
And you wanted me to ask you anything
But didn't wanna spoil the end

Maybe this was all an answer
In a long line of thought
Maybe this is the end of the good part
Or maybe it's not

It's the feeling that you're coming home to
Rest all you've been standing on
I'll be anything you turn me into
I will be your favorite song

It gets sunny in the afternoon
Maybe you would like some tea
Or we'll dance around to Tombstone Blues
Run away with me

Maybe we just have to try a little bit
For another chance at this
Maybe I was letting go too quick
Before I knew what I had missed

It's the feeling that you're coming home to
Rest all you've been standing on
I'll be anything you turn me into
I will be your favorite song