

Letter Kills, I'll Be Fine

it was a long night on the phone
short-thought promises of never being alone
for a long time we weren't there
but little did we know
the good times that we share
and i hope you never compromise
the things i see when i
i look into your eyes
it's the same look at you
when i notice you
you notice that i smile
cause i'll feel better
when i'm swinging on the porch
and i'll feel better
when the arms i meet are yours
well i just wanna thank you
for being you
and putting up with me
cause i know you didn't have to
but you're always there to be mine
and i hope you never compromise
the things i see when i
i look into your eyes
it's the same look at you
when i notice you
you notice that i smile
cause i'll feel better
when i'm swinging on the porch
and i'll feel better
when the arms i meet are yours
and i'll feel better
when i'm swinging on the porch
and i'll feel better
when the arms i meet are yours
i know you said i could be back there
i never promised we could be back there
swinging on the porch
i never said we could be back there
so now you say we could be back there
the arms i meet are yours