

# 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