

Matt Wertz, Best Song

Is Greensboro cold this time of year?
Is it as cold as it is up here?
Your face burns warm in my mind tonight
'cause I sit here and I try to write...the best song of my life

Is your heart cold this time of year?
Did the words I write to you not adhere?
Unanswered calls as I wait all night
'cause I sit here and I try to write...
to you I write the best song of my life
It's 'bout time I did
I couldn't see to you

So where are you now?
Can you hear the sound
as I try to write
this best song for you

I'm afraid I'm the one who screwed up here
If I held back, I've been unclear
I'll apologize, no I won't put up a fight

'Cause I sit here and I try to write...
to you I write the best song of my life
it's 'bout time I did
I couldn't see to you

So where are you now?
Can you hear the sound
as I try to write
my best song for you, my best song for you
my best song for you, my best song for you