

July For Kings, Perfect Reply

I never knew what brought you here
I made you laugh and watched you
care for me inside could you wash away
holding your head with careful hands
Your perfect reply
holding my hand if I
leave and never came by
would you wait would you try
to stay with your perfect reply
it's more than enough

Flying away to somewhere to far
staying too long love is too
hard for me to plan for a time to be there
holding your head with careful hands

Your perfect reply
holding my hand if I
leave and never came by
would you wait would you try
to stay with your perfect reply
it's more than enough

What makes me good enough for her
what makes me stare until it hurts
this concern that's always been there
and your smell it stains my hands
and the way you understand
has this chance to be forgotten

Your perfect reply
holding my hand if I
leave and never came by
would you wait would you try
to stay with your perfect reply
holding my hand if I
leave and never came by
it's more than enough...