Proof

Brooke Waggoner

I'll walk away to my dismay
I'll never come back on my own
I need some proof while you're marooned
Keep yourself pruned and composedForever.... forever, no
Not never, I'll never lastI found the proof in harvest moons
They'd pale as the sun would go down
Amid the drift you never left
Steady you never let downForever.... forever, yeh
Not never, You never leftForever, yeh
Forever, yeh
Not never, you never left
Forever, forever yeh
Not never, you never left
Forever, Forever yeh
Not never, you never left
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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