

Brightest

Copeland

If you find yourself here on my side of town
I'd pray that you'd come to my door
And talk to me like you don't know what we ever fought about
'Cause I don't remember anymore I just know that she warms my heart
And knows what all my imperfections are
And she said that I was the brightest little firefly in her jar And I just know that she warms my heart
And knows what all my imperfections are
And she says that I was the brightest little firefly in her jar

Songwriters

Aaron Matthew Marsh; James Likeness; Bryan Andrew Laurenson Published by

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