440

Chase Coy

Her eyes are like the sunrise.

Her voice is like a summer breeze

When its ninety-eight degrees outside,

Its refreshing. She could be the best thing thats ever happened to me. But shes so far away.

Somehow Ill find a way.

Shes so far away from me,

But she visits each night in my dreams.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/