

# The Scenic, Sing Your Song

These are the days  
Where we sit and contemplate  
Exactly what this could have been.  
But it's too late  
We've both made our own mistakes.  
But I swear that I can still hear you say that:  
"What I miss the most is driving in your car  
Being careful to sing low  
But you still heard every note that I sang"  
I'll sing your song  
And every single word you wrote for me  
I'll sing tonight  
Hello, nostalgia  
Thanks for making me second guess  
Every choice that I have made  
Were they really for the best?  
It's for every single note that made it to my ears  
And all the other words that I could hear.  
I loved you