

Fill in the blank

We never go out of style

Come and pick me up no ?

Life was a willow and it bent right to your ugh I can't remember

Let's fast forward to 300 takeout coffees later

If she's got ? eyes

Have you ever thought just maybe you belong with me

In a storm in my white dress fearless

We can leave the Christmas lights up till january

paper rings in a picture frame

In the front seat of his car

I close my eyes and the flashback starts