

Fill in the blank

We never go out of Style

Come and pick me up no Head Lights? Red Lights? IDK

Life was a willow and it bent right to your Wind?

Let's fast forward to 300 takeout coffees later

If she's got Blue 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