Eyes of blue and hair of gold when God made her he must've broke the mould cause nothing makes me feel like when I was holding her

She has her special way and I think about her everyday not a minute passes I don't wonder what if

Things had gone the way I wished

Cause she was right for me every time I'd start to slip on the mountain I climb right there on the end of the phone when I called

Right things that she knew to say that made all the doubts just vanish away right hand in my left walking down the road everything seemed like it was the perfect sight I never thought she would be the wrong right

They look happy together it seems but every time I see a post it's like a bad dream running over in my head on repeat

I act like I'm happy on the outside but really deep down I'm just trying to survive the pain of that last goodbye

Oh how it echos in my mind

Cause she was right for me every time I'd start to slip on the mountain I climb right there on the end of the phone when I called

Right things that she knew to say that made all the doubts just vanish away right hand in my left walking down the road everything seemed like it was the perfect sight I never thought she would be the wrong right

I thought it would be a fairy tale ending but turns out she was just pretending

Cause she was right for me every time I'd start to slip on the mountain I climb right there on the end of the phone when I called

Right things that she knew to say that made all the doubts just vanish away right hand in my left walking down the road everything seemed like it was the perfect sight I never thought she would be the wrong right