

Jer Coons

"The Only Trace"

Visit "[The Only Trace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear, where is next from here?
You've made yourself so clear
I find it hard to think
there's nothing more to say

And what a lovely mess we've made
the thing is I won't trade a moment with you then
for anything today

Like a hike into the night
and darlin' you were right
my god what a dramatic, beautiful exchange

We walk headed toward the moon
you say we'll be there soon
last time we passed that table
seeing it feels strange

And I wonder what's left, what's next
and I wonder what's left, what's next
from here

In the morning when I wake
I remember by the lake and smile
my god it's crazy, how things escalate

Then I think of what to do
and wish it was with you
let's spend the afternoon
lost in our gorgeous state

"What I'm trying to explain"
a phrase that comes with pain
we can't stay on the same trail
seeking a different place

So I'll go with someone new
she's no real substitute
I'll keep you tucked away
this song the only trace

And I wonder what's left, what's next
and I wonder what's left, what's next
from here

Dear, where is next from here?
Well here's my greatest fear:
someday I'll have to hear from someone you're still
pretty.
And what a lovely mess we've made
the thing is I would trade
the things we have in common
to view us the same way

Visit [Jer Coons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.