

P. Hux
"4258"

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From 4258 she came
From 4258 she came
I rehearsed my script and then we acted out
If she had edited I wouldn't be me now

From 4258 she came
Thank God she's writing down my name
I prayed from the second I saw her
From 4258 she came
Three cheers for the writer's daughter

I'd waited all my life so I waited four more days
And when I saw that smile flashin' across her face
Little League boy just took first place

Twenty thousand thoughts led to a perfect kiss
Crashing stars and time coalesce to this
And it's all there for me to miss
From 4258 she came

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