

august

taylor swift

choose the correct answer

salt / sweet air, and the rust on your door
I never needed anything more / less
whispers of "Are you sure?"
"never have I ever after / before"

order

august *slipped away into a moment in time*
and I can see us twisted in bedsheets
but I can see us lost in the memory
'cause it was never mine
'cause you were never mine
august sipped away like a bottle of wine

choose the correct answer

your back beneath the moon / sun
wishin' I could write my name / surname on it
will you call when you're back at university / school?
I remember thinkin' I had you / him