

## SEVEN by Taylor Swift

Please picture me  
In the **trees/threes**  
I hit my peak at seven feet  
In the **sing/swing**  
Over the creek  
I was too scared to jump in  
But I, I was **high/hi** in the sky  
With Pennsylvania under me  
Are there still beautiful things?

Sweet **tea/bee** in the summer  
Cross your heart, won't tell no other  
And though I can't recall your face  
I still got love for you  
Your braids like a pattern  
Love you to the **soon/moon** and to Saturn  
Passed down like folk songs  
The love lasts so long

And I've been meaning to tell you  
I think your house is haunted  
Your dad is always **mad/bad** and that must be why  
And I think you should come live with  
Me and we can be pirates  
Then you won't have to cry  
Or **ride/hide** in the closet  
And just like a folk song  
Our love will be passed on

Please picture me  
In the **weeds/seeds**  
Before I learned civility  
I used to scream ferociously  
Any time I wanted  
I, I

Sweet tea in the summer  
Cross my heart, won't tell no other  
And though I can't recall your face  
I still got love for you  
Pack your **dolls/balls** and a sweater  
We'll move to India forever  
Passed down like folk songs  
Our love lasts so long

