

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

