

# seven

## Taylor Swift

Please picture me in the trees  
I hit my peak at seven  
Feet in the swing over the creek  
I was too scared to jump in  
But I, I was high in the sky  
With Pennsylvania under me  
Are there still beautiful things? Sweet tea 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 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 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 hide in the closet  
And just like a folk song  
Our love will be passed on Please picture me in the weeds  
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 and a sweater  
We'll move to India forever  
Passed down like folk songs  
Our love lasts so long

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>