

Hairclip In My Pocket

Gabe Bondoc

Your kiss stays on my lips
And what proves my point is that I can feel your chapstick baby
So everytime I lick my lips
I taste the flavor of your kiss
And I reminisce

Your scent has made it's way within
Through the flowers, on my clothes, right through my skin
And another thing that I found
Is that I feel you though you're not around
And I remember how

You
You left wet footprints on the doorstep
You left too soon
You left a hairclip in my pocket
And you took with you
My heart

My love for you runs deep and wild
Feels like I've got an ocean inside
So won't you come and get in my sky
Won't you be my moon and baby pull my tie

You
You left wet footprints on the doorstep
You left too soon
You left a hairclip in my pocket
And you took with you
Uh

I can feel the rain, though it pours outside
Or it could be the tears that I'm trying to hide
From you
I can feel the rain, though it pours outside
Or it could be the tears that I'm trying to hide
From you

You
You left wet footprints on the doorstep & baby
You left too soon
You left a hairclip in my pocket
And you took with you
And you took with you
And you took with you
Hey yeah
My heart