

Miami

Justin Nozuka

No it's not the real thing
But call me by your name
When you're saying nothing
How can I get on that plane

Maybe if I called you
Made sure you were sounding safe
You wouldn't be ghosting
You'd be here where I lay

Miami
We were supposed to be
Falling forever and taking our sweet time
Are you running to someone you're making the doves cry
Oh, Miami

Maybe it's the right thing
To not be on your page
To bottle up this lightning
What is it worth anyway

Miami
We were supposed to be
Falling forever and taking our sweet time
Are you running to someone you're making the doves cry
Miami

Miami
We were supposed to be
Got me falling to pieces you won't even try
Let you slip through my hands like the sand on a deep high
Falling forever and taking our sweet time
Are you running to someone you're making the doves cry
Oh, Miami