Monica

0:25 - 0:44

Looking at my phone

My soul is blank

I cannot

Be free

I was always waiting for this day, yeah

0:45-1:05

These three years

And you, Monica

You’ll make me free

Monica, the meaning of love

1:06-1:15

Your green eyes

It all was real, yeah

1:16-1:36

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

1:37-2:07

You were so tall

When I first saw your face

It reminds me of that time

We haven’t talked in a while

We haven’t talked in a while

We haven’t talked in a while

We haven’t talked

2:17-2:47

Your green eyes

It all was real, yeah

We haven’t talked in a while

We haven’t talked in a while

2:48-3:08

Looking at my phone

My soul is blank

I cannot

Be free

I was always waiting for this day, yeah

3:09-3:29

These three years

And you, Monica

You’ll make me free

Monica, the meaning of love

3:30-3:50

However, I

Started to miss your presence

I started to miss it

However, I

Won’t look back

And I can’t

3:51

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here

Monica, I’m right here