

Midnight Confetti

To: Ava

From: Steve

Happy birthday, Ava! let's dance all night!

Lights up, you walk in, everybody finds their beat. Shoes off, heels high, you're making magic out these streets. Champagne in your hand, but you're already high on the sound. Ava, you're the spark that's setting fire to this crowd. Every Friday night's a movie. Every memory's a groove. And I know when I look for trouble. You'll be dancing through. Happy birthday, Ava, tonight's all for you. Spin and a hair flip, you do what you do. You light up the floor, yeah, you shine like the moon. Here's to the friend who turns every room. To a party — Ava, it's you. Oh, Ava, it's you. Laughing in the backseat, playing our favorite Dua Lipa. Never need a reason, every night is getting deeper. You bring the fun, you run the show, the queen of celebrate. With every beat, you teach the world how to elevate. Every playlist is your anthem. Every night, we start brand new. If I need to feel alive. I know just what to do. Happy birthday, Ava, tonight's all for you. Spin and a hair flip, you do what you do. You light up the floor, yeah, you shine like the moon. Here's to the friend who turns every room. To a party — Ava, it's you. Oh, Ava, it's you. So here's to the wild ones, the laugh-till-we-cry runs. To dancing at sunrise, to never saying goodbye. For all the times you pulled me up, never let me miss the fun. Tonight, we're living loud, Ava, you're the only one. Happy birthday, Ava, tonight's all for you. Spin and a hair flip, you do what you do. You light up the floor, yeah, you shine like the moon. Here's to the friend who turns every room. To a party — Ava, it's you. Oh, Ava, it's you. One more time, let's spin into the blue. Happy birthday, Ava — the night belongs to you.

Swoonsong