

## Slow Roam

Polar Bear Club

A wall of sound might as well be brick  
A foreign town, you talk like you're a stewardess  
We joke about how life is not just photo booths and drunk truths  
But we will try, especially if it's hopeless

I am fine in a loser museum,  
Yeah, we laugh a lot down here  
Waitin' on a chance, waitin' with each other  
Fillin' stop gaps with war stories for saps and savory flavor

But are we waitin' for the slow roam?  
Are we waitin' for the give or go?  
You can stop it all on a dime  
And send crashing what's behind  
You know my heart won't break that easy  
I have found the hope in this

I thought they were just days  
Shots of light raking nights' early hour stay  
Lately they've been a little bit more like a dog-  
ear folding on the passing page  
What we climb towards change  
Especially if it's hopeless

But are we waitin' for the slow roam?  
Are we waitin' for the give or go?  
You can stop it all on a dime  
And send crashing what's behind  
You know my heart won't break that easy  
I have found the hope in this

They say that nature hates a vacuum  
We haven't been kicked out just yet

Find your aim, it doesn't matter what you think you were meant for  
Bury the pain, and he can't come back and tell who you are,  
It's just another day  
So find your aim, it doesn't matter who you think is deserving,  
The lines of paint, wash away with the line about  
How you're fine  
I am fine down here

The traffic lights are changing, with no one stopped and waiting  
The days are long and staying, like dog ears on the pages  
One for all the laughs down here

Because my heart won't break that easy  
I have found the hope in this  
I have found the hope in this