

Slow Down

Richie Havens

The faces in my sleep
Are buried very deep
They only surface when I run in circles

As I go 'round and 'round
I cannot make a sound
I hear a voice
And it sounds like a miracle

Slow down, slow down
You know that everything's a showdown
Slow down

The echoes in my mind
They're working overtime
I cannot keep them all from testifying
A captivating smile
Really not my style
The pace is picking up there's no denying

Slow down, slow down
You know that everything's a showdown
Slow down

The bar is closed tonight
Everybody's out of sight
Such a quiet light
When all Hell is breaking

But I keep moving on
Until the night is gone
I've got just one more chance
And that chance I'm taking

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