Gravel

Aaron Sprinkle

Time goes by feelings unravel Words they make come out like gravel

We're on that road again that makes me feel queasy Makes me uneasy

Your hair looks nice when I think about it When I tell you so, you as me to stop it

We're on that road again that makes me feel queasy There's bound to me more ahead So please take it easy Take it easy

Reading all the signs in my mind as they pass us by Helps me not to think
Thinking about how I'm only thinking of
What not to think
Makes me think of you

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We're on that road again that makes me uneasy There's bound to be more ahead So please take it easy Take it easy