

Two Hands

Chew Lips

Counting one
And now you're counting trees
What are you waiting for
What are you waiting for
Counting birds
Count the rest for me
What are you waiting for
What are you waiting

Only starting
Take it all in
Two hands open
Both minds hoping
Only starting both

Dreamed of june
And we were in the sea
What are you waiting for
What are you waiting for
Facing south
To were my father's been
What are you waiting for
What are you waiting

Only starting
Take it all in
Two hands open
Both minds hoping
Only starting
Take it all in
Two hands open both