

Lost In A Melody

Delays

Stop, you wouldn't wanna waste it
Think of a dove
Oh how could you misplace it
No you can't replace it

Run run run run
We should get in before the setting of the sun
Lost in a melody
That which I should've done I did not do
And now the song is sung

Stop, there's red upon the rapids
Birthday or none, the consequence is tragic
Smaller than tears, heavy the ocean
Little blue flowers, faces of georgia
Bathe on the rocks, bathe in the spring

Run run run run
We should get in before the setting of the sun
Lost in a melody
That which I should've done I did not do
And now the song is sung