Delays

You came into frame out of nowhere Pulled me through the trees to the river Now I'm living each day like I'm living the last And we could make it upstream if it wasn't so fast Coz you're out of sight, out of nowhere The evidence points to a matter of choice C'mon pick me, pick me, for the flight Out of nowhere tonight, tonight I found more than anything that to give into love was a way to begin, Bowing down to literature I'm living each day like I'm living the last And we could make it upstream if it wasn't so fast Coz you're out of sight, out of nowhere The evidence points to a matter of choice C'mon and pick me, pick me, for the flight Out of Nowhere tonight, tonight, tonight.