

## Would You Like Something To Drink?

### Feeling Left Out

Vanilla scented sky  
the candlelight can only show so much  
So let our hands see what our eyes can't

You breathe softly  
And move in slow motion  
We keep a firm grip on this moment  
Cuz it will never last as long  
as we want it to

So let's make the best of a great situation  
I think I'll start at your ears  
Work my way down to your neck  
Roll over your collarbone  
End up at your chest

Hipbones are calling my name  
Only I can hear their plea  
Serve as handles for the night  
Skin like silk becomes slippery

Let's make the best of a great situation

Like every good story here must be an end  
It's the only way we can relive this again

So let it go and wave goodbye

Happiness is a handful of days away  
It's easier to count the days than hours We learned that the hard way

The number is lesser in value  
And easier to swallow