

Too Soon

Hey Ocean!

The way the water was, us waiting just above,
Up in a golden tree peering through yellow leaves.
We sat there searching for our spirit animals,
Mine up in on the shore - we never once saw yours.
You scraped your stomach on the bark
I cried up to you in the dark
Way before the moon but it came far too soon.

Is it too soon to say it?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?
Is it too soon to say it loud?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?

Tonight,
I'm gonna fill your guitar with pigeons.
So next time,
You're left with just the rhythms.
As you'll be down on wings, it's time you sing this out loud.
But you will hear the beats, from the street birds beaks as they fly to me from the south.

Is it too soon to say it?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?
Is it too soon to say it loud?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?

balalala bababada balalala bababadadada,
balalala bababada balalala babababa...

Oh the words, well they slip, and they slip back through and I don't mean to
.
Oh the words, well they slip, and they slip back through and I don't mean to
.
Oh the words, well they slip, and they slip back through and I don't mean to
.

Is it too soon to say it?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?
Is it too soon to say it loud?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?

Is it too soon to say it?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?
To you?
Is it too soon to say it loud?
Is it too soon to wanna say it to you?

If it slips back through and I don't mean to.