

Conversations With The Scenery

In:aviate

Girl, you know that I can teach you to dance but I can't make you move
I can't make you hear the music.
No, that's up to you.
Upon first touch he had you screaming out in lust.
His words were nothing short of captivating and right now they're all that you want to trust.
But you have a hard time believing liars, don't you?

Blending with the scenery, so carefully they sway
We looked so beautifully, but they never looked our way.

She asked me,
"What's the difference between gossip and gospel and what does it mean to believe?
and if you do,
will all of your sins come back to haunt you?"
It's time to stop preaching and start practicing.
They've had enough of your self righteous speaking
Stop trying to justify.
Everyone knows you're living a lie.
But there's a little truth in every lie, now isn't there?

Blending with the scenery, so carefully they sway.
We looked so beautifully, but they never looked our way
I loved how it fit, not too tight around the hips.
I'll wear you on my arm; you'll taste her on my lips.

And now your breathing has sped up.
Ah, ah.
Soft songs have set the mood,
Ah, ah.
Soundtrack of your day to day.
Ah, ah.
If this is the last dance.
Ah, ah.
Don't stand still, let your body sway.

Blending with the scenery, so carefully they sway
We looked so beautifully, but they never looked our way.
I loved how it fit, not too tight around the hips.
I'll wear you on my arm; you'll taste her on my lips.