

Good Occasions

Marble Sounds

Drunk and sore for so many days
But what's to regret
I've had my way
We could have met
But I was too shy
The first thing I said
Was a soft goodbye

I count on countless good occasions
To be quick and to the point
To perceive the situation
But a constant hesitation
Has been turning me around
Here is hope you can still take it

Whispering you've never seen
You're slipping out
Escaping scenes
Keep it real and kick my dreams
Important deals once agreed

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It takes a while to value time
I'll take a break
Arrive too late
If I fall behind
It is you I'll find
In a lovely house
In a lovely town