

We Slow

Marble Sounds

We slow close together
On the most average day
We can dance for hours
Until we can't behave

A girl unlike the others
Has found her only friend
On which she can depend
Even without watching
I feel a sort of gaze
As if she's in this place

We slow close together
We're drifting on the floor
There's a letter on the table
That says I'm always yours

And I want you to know me
If you know what I mean
You say a second opinion
Always start a fight
Even if it's right

So goodbye to your reasons
And goodbye to your thoughts
I know I'll be welcome
When I turn around