Two words a day. It's seems a waste. Can we go on it, into your place? (Quick is the passing daylight.)

In this bed for you, what is left of me. Is it on purpose? You cannot see. (What is the reason truly?)

We know you and it's true sad Marie We helped you get to be over it. Oh no. It's gone for good.

With our vaccine Maria you'll fit.
Maria
So we search the arch that's singing words

Don't worry.
The word dreamt.
He's the word dreamt.
Now I'm lost.
You now have to find me.

When you got to breathe lower, The feeling is ignored And we can't greet it. Whoa... (Stare in your mind's eye.)

And your wedding gets crowded. You may joke about it. It's funny kind-of. Whoa...

We lost the plot. We've long forgot. For all those tasking hours that stopped. (Quick is the passing daylight.)

But your day is wrong and it speaks to you. We know you're after some kind of truth. (What is the reason truly?)

We know you and it's true sad Marie We helped you get to be

With our vaccine Maria you'll fit.
Maria
So we search the arch that's singing words

Don't worry
The word dreamt.
He's the word dreamt.
Even when she's folded forearms.

When you got to breathe lower, The feeling is ignored And we can't greet it. Whoa... (Stare in your mind's eye.)

And your wedding gets crowded.

You may joke about it.
It's funny kind-of. Whoa...
(Stare in your mind's eye.)

When you got to breathe lower, The feeling is ignored And we can't greet it. Whoa...

That week you spent in the hospital, I was so scared you'd disappear. Did you know that?

Wake up. It's to be so slow but you want to go home. And me, who was kind of the same but bursting with glee. Sometimes look in your eyes and the holy fear subsides. And me, didn't make it because of you