Slow, Love, Slow

Nightwish

Come and share this painting with me Unveiling of me, the magician that never failed

This deep sigh coiled around my chest Intoxicated by a major chord I wonder Do I love you or the thought of you?

Slow, love, slow Only the weak are not lonely

Southern blue, morning dew Let-down-your-guards, I-love-you's Ice-cream castles, lips-to-ear rhymes A slumber deeper than time

Slow, love, slow Only the weak are not lonely