

## The Waltz

### The Frames

You said you kissed the foot of the saviour  
Felt his confession in your sleep  
Well I'll be your saviour, if you'll do me that favour  
And if you want I'll bathe you  
In the blood of the lamb

I love you, but you're too young to know  
And even if I am thinking of you  
I won't let it show

When you're like this  
You could be thinking anything at all  
When you're like this  
I might as well be talking to the  
I might as well be talking to the wall  
I love you, but you're too young to know  
And even if I am thinking of you  
You'll never know

There's no stone, stick, bone, name, thrown  
Swear to god

But you, but you, but you, but you  
But you, but you, but you, but you  
But you, but you, but you, but you  
Amalama ah but you, amalama ama ramble on  
I love you, but you're too young to know  
And even if I am thinking of you  
You'll never ever ever ever ever know  
It's too late for you to go