

Pedals

The Love Language

A season for the both of us
A reason that rose off the coffin
Blown wishes off the dandelion
The truth is all these changes take time

I held you with broken arms
Competition has lost its charm
Smoke signals blur the new frontier
Loud whispers are the hardest to hear

Skeleton stampede, a soldier returned,
Dead leaves in the sun
I made a mess , lay me down like the rest
Lay me out like the rest

Powdered cannons and loaded guns
We're just mad 'cause we've always wanted
Blown wishes off the dandelion
The truth is all these changes take time

We had a good run, ripping pedals
I'll stay home tonight
I made a mess
Lay it down in my chest
Lay this cold heart to rest