

Two Rabbits

The Love Language

Yesterday
I chased two rabbits and they both got away
To choose is a chore
My voice is too sore
To call them back out from the forest
Or maybe I'll catch them one day goodbye

Goodnight, goodnight
Wrap your dreams up very tight
They're liable to slip if you loosen your grip
I know mine sunk on that ship
That we were going to sail

So I made a big mistake
Thought this heart would never break me
Selfish me, I could have died in your arms
Now I'm back at your feet (2x)