

## Matter Of Time

### The Low Anthem

See me laying in the grass  
Where my true love's bound to pass  
I don't have to try  
It's a matter of time  
A matter of time

We will roll beneath the sky  
In the clover and dandelion  
I don't have to try  
I know she'll be by  
I see it in my mind  
It's a matter of time

See me decorate my nest  
See me puffing out my chest  
I hate to be so vain  
It's just part of the game  
Just part of the game  
The matter of time

Hear me howling at the moon  
In her wake of sweet perfume  
I don't have to fear  
She'll pull me through the mirror  
Pull me through veneer  
In a matter of time

In the grass I lay alone  
See the sunset dive below  
I don't make a sound  
It's always circling round  
Always circling round  
It's a matter of time