

Melt

Way Out West

Slip through these fingers, melt away
Slip through these fingers, melt away
Slip through these fingers, melt away
Slip through these fingers, melt away
Make me melt away

Slip through these fingers, melt away
These words can be broken, washed away
Slip through these fingers, melt away
Make me melt away

Show you the reasons why I have to stay
These words can be broken washed away
Show you the reason why I have to stay
Slip through these fingers, melt away
Make me melt away

Cause you follow in order to lead
Make me melt away
Cause you follow in order to lead
Make me melt away

And you fill me with your words
And you fill me with your voice
That's true
I've seen it in your eyes
I've seen it behind your smile
Cause you follow in order to lead

"In his autumn before the winter,
Comes Man's last mad surge of youth."

This is my most favorite song. 503-510-4384