

Jonatha Brooke, At The Still Point

I'd settle for less but I'd hold you accountable
Knock on your door but I wouldn't take " for a ride
A month in the country, a day by your side,
Two years in the forest, I can't see the trees if you hide
And if I forgot, could you make me remember
The piece of myself that I left winding by
It's on the top current of love's final breeze
There at the still point,
That's where I'll be
We would find hindsight at the edge of the world
Love at the end of indifference
We'd be the lovers that time could forget,
Distance would forge us, make us stronger in the end
And if you forgot, could I make you remember
The piece of yourself that you gave long ago
It's on the top current of love's final breeze
There at the still point,
That's where I'll be
At the still point, at the still point
At the still point of desire
At the still point, the still point
At the still point of desire
At the still point, at the still point
At the still point of desire
We'd be forever, a month in the country,
A day by your side, two years in the forest
A decade of hopeful, a terrible leap,
When it all comes out in the wash
I will love you
I will love you
At the still point, at the still point
At the still point of desire
At the still point, the still point
At the still point of desire
At the still point, at the still point
At the still point of desire
At the still point, at the still point
At the still point of desire...