

# Lady And Bird, Walk Real Slow

I'm wasting the hours floating in my bed  
And placing sunflowers over my head  
You're facing the doorway waiting for a sign  
To stop me in some way from crossing the line

And if you walk real slow  
Hereby I fall  
And if you walk real slow  
Hereby I'll call your name

You're wasting the hours waiting in your bed  
And searching for flowers over my head  
I'm facing the doorway waiting for a sign  
To stop us in some way from crossing the line

And if you walk real slow  
Hereby I fall  
And if you walk real slow  
Hereby I'll call your name  
Hereby I'll call your name  
Hereby I'll call your name  
Hereby I'll call your name