

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