

One Hand Loves The Other, Tortoise

I slip, I stumble more when you're here
Its like conditional seems the same
The tortoise racing need not go by
We'll share the safety slow and mild

Solidifying on the time
The Rabit's raging life of blind
Until its way is a crime
The Rabit in me swallows time

(x2)
Who holds the key now
Nothing you need now
Sundown repeat now
She is indeed

(Its super hard to understand what he's saying, but that's what I could decypher out of it. some mak