## 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