

The Scenic, Take Your Time

A voice trembles in the distance
Your words they hurt my ears
As it resonates throughout the night skies
Such convincing repetitions
As it swallows us whole
So take your time
And high above my head
Resting in the sound
Will you sing me something than I can understand?
At least anything to ease the thought
So hold onto what you've got
Because we gave it our best
We gave it our all
I can feel the worst is over
Comprehended by the eye
Like a storm, we slowly die
In the ever-passing moment
We are further brushed away
In doubt, we stay
And high above my head
Resting in the sound
Will you sing me something than I can understand?
At least anything to ease the thought
So hold onto what you've got
Because we gave it our best
We gave it our all
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