

# 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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