Unified Theory, Am Radio

There is a reason why I can't speak Our short conversation means everything to me Fine young teacher, I need help with my cursive Bronze that apple I was so proud to give you This is my wall that fell for you A.M. radio Reminding us to take the first steps forward slowly With you and the ride of our life, We'll both be sharing shotgun to love Now in the moment, all falls into focus Time, just a number warped while I'm wrapped in you This is my wall that fell for you So our blurry lines are not more defined When I'm feeling your tongue on mine A.M. radio Reminding us to take the first steps forward slowly With you and the ride of our life, We'll both be sharing shotgun to love