

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

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