

Yellow Second, Simple

a simple song about anything but what I would normally sing about
all smiles and a catchy tune
and pretty soon I'll forget I'm here
I know these things work out
you're weeping, I'm keeping these secrets all to myself
no need to start up a fight
if that's all right, I'll remain silent
I know these things work out
you were under water
walking on the ocean floor
so far from shore
cold and uninviting were the waves
I lost my nerve
it's what I deserve
I know these things work out