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