

# Aaron Sprinkle, Gravel

Time goes by feelings unravel  
Words they make come out like gravel

We&#039;re on that road again that makes me feel queasy  
Makes me uneasy

Your hair looks nice when I think about it  
When I tell you so, you as me to stop it

We&#039;re on that road again that makes me feel queasy  
There&#039;s bound to me more ahead  
So please take it easy  
Take it easy

Reading all the signs in my mind as they pass us by  
Helps me not to think  
Thinking about how I&#039;m only thinking of  
what not to think  
Makes me think of you

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There&#039;s bound to be more ahead  
So please take it easy  
Take it easy