

# Architecture In Helsinki, Fumble

Found a flaw in the ending of a book that I've read twice,  
I set her straight, it's not based on your life.

There's tension in this room,  
We'll have butterflies soon,  
Fumbling 'round in the dark with a flashlight.

No need to be uncalm,  
We'll leave it by the phone,  
A message you can swallow,  
A letter to sign,  
No need to be alarmed,  
We'll leave this all alone,  
And all the guilt will follow you in a line.

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Fumbling 'round in the dark with a flashlight