

Art Rush, Puzzles

Crowded rooms that hide your loneliness
Social sponges don't soak up happiness
But we're holding hands now
We skip to joy and doom
That's what you told me
When we danced into this room
But can we laugh away the day anymore
When there's so much flying around

There's an object hovering
between me and you
It's a puzzle missing pieces
and we're grasping for a clue
But there's something we've got going
Something warm and puzzle true
We might stumble on an answer
When I truly get to know you

You're perfection at first sight
And soon you're something better
Lines and cracks and scars
Diving in and getting wetter
They're supposed to tell a story
You don't have to keep it sealed, boy
If we're gonna do this
You gotta keep it real, boy

You can ride my antelope
If I can ride yours
You can ride my antelope
If I can read yours
You can save silences
like nobody I know, boy

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