

# Daniel Lanois, Still Learning How To Crawl

I looked at you, your lips were moving  
but I did not hear what you said  
you wanted me, you wanted my name  
I was carrying two feet of lead

See the rising sun on this make-believe town  
white shoe shine and leather, both of us so brown

I was in the water, you were dry  
you yelled my name now I know why  
I'm still learning how to crawl  
I'm still learning how to crawl

If that big drum, drum is rumbling  
keep me in line, keep me from stumbling  
when I first went down, everything was right  
skinny white leg, laying on my bed  
over there running, afraid to be found out

Tasting everything with a scream and shout  
all I wanted I rejected  
drinking from a cup of (?)  
I'm learning how to crawl  
I'm still learning how to crawl

He ain't comin' in, 'til you lay the table  
He ain't comin' in, not comin' to watch me fall  
The killer moves in, moves right into your face  
When everything seems to be in its right place  
Can't wait for love, love to be king  
Can't wait for the love, to come with its sting

You blew away in your blue dress  
I lost the one that I loved best  
I'm still learning how to crawl  
I'm just learning how to crawl

I'm still learning how to crawl  
I'm just learning how to crawl...