

Decibully, Your Love Is A Tempo

as our city melts
draining my thoughts
it's no surprise i'm still inside
holding my breath
i'm not breathing at all
I called you twice this week
smoking on the balcony
this time last year
we were in bahia
eating the fruits of the trees we climbed
it tasted so good
as our city melts
we leave the ones that kept us warm
winter's like that in determining things
spring is a mother who has just given birth
who has just given birth
to the first child she let
swim from the shore of her island
who tested the water
but is now swimming back
I watch the yard go green
from night to noon
from envy
it's no surprise i'm still inside
drinking the sun off these dusty floors
through an old window pane
the sounds were softer then
your skin a tambourine
your love's a tempo I could keep
the songs that covered us
were never rushed
your love's a tempo I could keep