

# From Autumn To Ashes, Streamline

I see an empty space next to the yellow bumble bee  
That could be the perfect place to park my broken down ten speed  
Just tell me when you get off work and where you'd like to meet  
Then we can pedal up and down the crowded New York streets  
My shoes are worn out, because the breaks don't function  
I just put my feet down and let them drag on the pavement  
When our legs get tired you can pick a spot to eat  
Evelyn's so elegant and Nikolai's right by her side  
Under one umbrella, just talking and joking  
And I knew that I'd love you, for as long as you'd let me  
And I haven't caught my breath since the moment that we met  
We can be alone and not feel lonely  
I've been drawing these robots with the pen you sent me