

Monoral, Wash

If all goes slow
It's gonna be O.K.
There's nothing more to read I say

If all goes slow
And every other way
I fall for you so close my day

There's nothing more to do
In this coming of darkest time

I want to go
Where ever you've gone before
I want to smell
Every smell that surrounded you before
I'll drink the water
That you used to wash your feet
I want to play
With the mud that you stepped on before

If all I want
Is spending night and day
Watching you go through your way

If all I want
Is nothing much to pay
Will you still be afraid to stay

There's nothing more to do
In this coming of darkest time

I want to go
Where ever you've gone before
I want to smell
Every smell that surrounded you before
I'll drink the water
That you used to wash your feet
I want to play
With the mud that you stepped on before