

# 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