

# Snails

## Watercolor Paintings

neko come back home  
show me that you care  
that love's not just a flare on my sleeve  
sleep well  
i pray that cardboard boxes set the perfect stage  
cause woodgrain makes all man made things seem so out of date  
life is not a play it's what we make of the people we love

snails see the benefits  
the beauty in every inch so  
why why oh why why why?  
are you quick to kiss?

she bites at blades and leaves  
goddamn you shrubbery  
i'm sick of vanity plates  
should we move to the uk?  
cause life here in the states has escaped  
all the people above  
like what we make of those people we love

snails see the benefits  
the beauty in every inch so  
why why why why why?  
are you quick to kiss?  
baby maybe i spoke too soon  
i'll touch you once you make the first move  
snails see the benefits  
the beauty in every inch

i watch her as she runs  
my mother jumps the gun  
she puts her in her arms  
that is just like my mom  
never lets go never lets me grow old  
i wanna pay her back  
but love is nothing you can tax

my family's not rich by any means  
but i feel we won the lottery that day

the rock swallowed the girl  
and i cried as cameras caught my eyes  
my tears turn into butterflies  
that fly away as caskets close  
a new day comes you'll wake unfold and  
smile when you feel the sunlight

snails see the benefits  
the beauty in every inch  
so why why oh why why why?  
are you quick to kiss?  
baby maybe i spoke too soon  
i'll touch you once you make the first move  
snails see the benefits  
the beauty in every inch

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