Wingspan

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Walking down the river bank,
waiting to meet you.
It's been so long,
so I stand in a position that I think will look cool to you.
The sun begins to melt the snow beneath my shoes
and I breathe it in and hear melodies
from dripped honey footsteps as you cover my eyes.

Oh you glow neon yellow.

When you look up at me with that grin
it reminds me of that afternoon when you sat me down
at the airport exit to play me a goodbye song,
but now you're standing her in front of me,
messy and indecisive because I still love you
and you still love me too.

Oh you glow neon yellow.
Oh you glow neon yellow.

Hey there beautiful
you've cracked my candy coating
and now my thoughts are soaking
in the colors of your wingspan.

Oh you glow neon yellow.
Oh you glow neon yellow.

Hey there beautiful
you've cracked my candy coating
and now my thoughts are soaking
in the colors of your wingspan.
Above this old playground,
we'll sip from each others' sound
from each others' sound.

Lyrics submitted by Sigmund Birch.

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