

# Slip

## Ozzie

Sitting, attractively bored

You've got the sand in the palm of your hand

I guess I had this coming, it's been a long time coming

Casually she kills me, attractively bored

I leave too much unsaid, I leave too much unsaid

Don't let it slip away

Regret haunts forever, don't try to be clever

He musters up his courage, hello

To shatter these weak walls

And finally he approaches, the one he's watched so long

When a tap upon his shoulder, hello

And I'm swaying on the border, got to get my life in order

Then he turns around and heads back to the daily life he knows

Casually she stills me, attractively scarred

I leave too much unsaid, I leave too much unsaidSweating, my swagger ignored

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