

Fumble

Pridon

Found a flaw in the ending of a book that I've read twice
I set her straight, it's not based on your life
There's tension in this room
We'll have butterflies soon
Fumbling 'round in the dark with a flashlight
No need to be uncalm we'll leave it by the phone

A message you can swallow, a letter to sign
No need to be alarmed we'll leave this all alone
And all the guilt will follow you in a line
There's tension in this room
We'll have butterflies soon
Fumbling 'round in the dark with a flashlight

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