

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
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