

Slow Motion

Phox

Everything I do, I do in slow motion
I don't know what to say
Everywhere I fall, don't know name or location
Baby, I'll just find my way
I'll find it

Years ago now, I couldn't hold my eyes to the stars
Burdened by how they slept so far away
I see now this is better in so many ways
All that glitter is fire, burns the skin and leaves you with haste

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Baby, I'll just find my way, I'll find it

Heavy is my sleeping, terror is my dreaming
While you are pretty through the night
You may taste the salt that rolls off my cheekbone
But you don't know why I cry

Over mulled wine, all the tact fell through the floor
Tripping over fine lines and you
If I stay here, I'll have some explaining for you
Sins are in mind where there's things that I ought to do

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