

Steady and Slow

Cannons and Clouds

[singing] Just because autumn's over,

doesn't mean we can't have fun anymore. We'll spend pouring, storming midnight, swimming slippery streets.
Tap and shuffle, kiss in rainfall where Du Bois and Sanchez meet.

[singing]

I'll tell him tomorrow.

I'll tell him

when the clouds stop their crying. Soon she'll go home to his questions. As

I assure myself, deceit's not my intention.

[singing]

Now we stand in the kitchen,

my lips pepper freckled skin.

Legs dangling from the table,

tongue twirling to her navel.

Sea lion teeth graze her nipple,

cock swells in denim gravel.

We must restrain ourselves, slap our wrists and overturn. [singing]

What about tomorrow?

I know he needs to

hear it soon.

If his broken heart should send a swing at me,

I'll take it like a fucking man and know I had it coming.

[singing]

Radiant eyes brand my soul.

Burnt umber hair, rose lips bold. Ride this boat steady and slow.

Cast off past harsh undertow.

Told him once I'd take her away, to Emerald Isle, County Galway.

We laughed and threw our whiskey back. It was a matter of time, we were counting the days. [singing]

Now I need to say I'm sorry,

for poor timing, not for my feelings.

We pass

Set sail.

We'll find it when we're ready, love will prove hell.

We'll find it when we're ready, love will prove hell.

We'll find it when we're ready, love will prove hell

Lyrics Submitted by Joseph Stratton

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