

# Talk to Me Slow

## Springtime Carnivore

In every broken face you found something to love  
Looking for a new take on old pillow talk  
Every arm around you a temporary home  
Haven't found one where the fire stays on  
Meet me somewhere there's lodicule in the bedroom  
Out in the prairie where the sun shines new  
I'm thinking about cities where kissing is a sin  
Are there others just like us, about to give in?  
I never knew I'd need you most  
Standing at a double triple crossroad  
It's such a long ride home  
Will you keep talking to me slow?  
Your sympathy comes and goes  
But it's a guardrail on my road  
The eternal details go just a dozen ways  
I was walking in a line with the ancient clichés  
When I was stranded in a foreign land  
You were speaking in a language I could understand  
I never knew I'd need you most  
Standing at a double triple crossroads  
It's such a long ride home  
Will you keep talking to me slow?  
Your sympathy comes and goes but it's a guardrail on my road  
Yeah it's a guardrail on my road

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