Slow

dEUS

Slow

Would be the tempo of the restless soul You have seen what a listless life can bring Wait, and then you wait until he's waiting for The latency of everythingSlow Will be the rhythm of the hummingbird The quick speed in the shutter of his eye On flowers you will pose and you will spread the word on how the world is slowly passing bySlow Entireness of your control Of the moment that is nearly standing still And wait for a minute and not a second more Unphased like a forbidden thrill Gently behind the beat We shuffle on ancient streets The reverb of time Is our vantage point

The reverb of time
Is our vantage point
We slept for a million years
Lived through a million fears

We are not nervous

We will not ask for moreIf you can slow up I'm gonna slow up tooSlow
Like the kissing of a lazy cheek
Like the limit and the deadline of the rush
And words, words waiting for you to speak
of getting lost in your eternal crush

Slow

Would be the tempo of the restless mind You've seen what a listless life can bring And wait and then he waits until he's waiting for For the latency of everythingGently behind the beat

We shuffle on ancient streets

The reverb of time
Is our vantage point
We slept for a million years
Lived through a million fears
We are not nervous
We will not ask for more
Pawns of the troubled times
And kings of our petty crimes

The minds will function
With a small delay
See what the past has planned
The future's a beggar's hand
The more we understand
daysIf you can slow up I'm gonna slow up too

The slower our daysIf you can slow up I'm gonna slow up too Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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