

Matter of Time

Surfer Blood

You don't need to bring me candy or flowers
You don't need a clumsy sonnet from me
When the night falls on us tone-deaf and ringing
You know you're always my middle C

In a matter of, in a matter of
It's a matter of time
In a matter of, in a matter of
It's a matter of time

How's the stroke of someone's pen gonna change us?
You have my love for free, oh
You have everything that I have to offer
We'll know when we are ready

In a matter of, in a matter of
It's a matter of time
In a matter of, in a matter of
It's a matter of time

Who remembers any men from before me?
We've always been alone
In a world so full of murky intentions
We'll make ourselves a home

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