

# The Heavy And The Slow

Andy Grammer

See I, I don't do sorrow  
I used to borrow clouds from my friends  
Fold them neatly and hand them back again  
But tonight it is raining,  
I'm not complaining but I know what it's like  
To have your worries chase you through the night

It's the green and the blue  
It's the purple and the black  
When the heavy colors fall on you  
You can not give 'em back  
And I don't think I'd trade  
The things that I now know  
If there's any way to learn on earth  
I'm certain, It's the heavy and the slow

See my roads were one ways,  
I give and don't take a thing  
I never needed what the others had to bring  
But tonight, oh no, I am broken,  
I've been cracked open wide  
And anyone who wants to come inside

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It's the heavy and the slow, oh  
See these nights are full of gold  
But I'm so alone  
And these days have so much grown  
But it's all so cold

But I'm here so bruise me life  
Confuse me life  
Bring on the rain  
I'll do this all again  
Wear me thin, so I might begin  
To gain a sense of what's Important

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And I don't think I'd trade  
The things that I now know  
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I'm certain, It's the heavy and the slow

It's the heavy and the slow, yeah  
It's the heavy and the slow, oh  
The heavy and the slow, mmm