

Slower

Austin Burke

There's never enough time in the day
And those hands on the clock don't take a break
Seems like I don't either these days
And that freeway, speedway, highspeed chase
Makes it hard to hit the brakes
But she knows how to make my heart race

Just a little slower
Take my time and when I get to hold her
Heaven feels a little closer
With her head right on my shoulder
Next to her the fire burns
And the world turns
Just a little slower

The more I know the more I like
She gets finer like a bottle of wine
Feels so good and gets better with time
Oh, the highest highs ain't never end
Don't know how she does it
But it's magic when she makes the sunset

Just a little slower
Take my time and when I get to hold her
Heaven feels a little closer
With her head right on my shoulder
Next to her the fire burns
And the world turns
Just a little slower

I know one day I'll look back on my life
And look into her eyes
Watch it all flash by
And wish that we could do it one more time
Just a little slower

Oh, just a little slower
Take my time and when I get to hold her
Heaven feels a little closer
With her head right on my shoulder
Oh, next to her the fire burns
And the world turns
Just a little slower
Just a little slower