

Take It Slow

Birdtalker

Take it slow
You know you'll never reach the bottom of the ocean
But if you come with me tonight
We'll hold our breath until we turn blue

You'll never know
How many butterflies have to flap their wings to keep you alive
But we can write a story
Say we figured it out
Ooh, ooh

And as long as the cold moon face stares at me
Through our curtains every night
That's all I need to know

Let it go
No, we won't solve the problem of the one and many
For you forbid
Oh but you know
If we dance hand in hand
'Round and 'round on this solid ground
Then maybe we found it

Yeah as long as your skin always tastes this way
And your hand is mine to hold

Take it slow
You know you'll never hear it straight out of the horse's mouth
So lay down
Mm, put your ear to the ground

Take it slow
Take it slow, woah-oh
Take it slow