

Slower Dear

Bob Schneider

I've been makin' money at the grocery store,
So I can buy you somethin' nice when you
get back from the war.

You know it's true.
I think about you every day.
When I go to bed at night,
Well I hope that you're okay.

But night's like a train;
filled up with ghosts.
Sing your song while the check out hosts.

Dances with the loose carts in the
parking lot.
Give everything I've got.

If you just kiss my face,
make my black eyes burn.
A fool like me will never learn.
Speak the words I long to hear.
Speak them slow and clear:
I love you.

In the meadow, the tiger spots the
gray gazelle.

And the next thing you know, everything
goes to hell.
Like my mind when I see you in the
chapel light.
Try as I mat; try as I might.

This thing comes and takes over me.
Like the night upon the sea.
Like thunder crashing down from above.
Like love, like love.

The wise man knows what a wise man's worth.
And the future child will walk the earth.
But you and I won't see it, though.

We'll be somewhere in a land below.
With lace and feathers and grass so green.
Softer than what's in between our skin
when the sun has left the sky.
When I fall into your eyes.

Kiss my face,
make my black eyes burn.
A fool like me will never learn.
Speak the words I long to hear.
Speak them slow and clear:
I love you.