

# Burning Up Slow

Cautious Clay

I get all my hope solo biking in Central Park  
Posing my health as a riddle in this population still  
It didn't sit right in my eyes  
Didn't sit right with my patience  
It's breezy while I die on this hill

Cause I don't see no compromise  
If we burning up slow  
I'm just tryna fall with you  
Would carry out my own demise  
If we burning up slow  
I'm just tryna fall for you

It was a tragedy with icing  
And we about as caked up as Antoinette with a silver lining  
The playbook's gone  
And I really don't care which part of me is dying  
Just put one foot in front of the other  
One, two, three, four, five  
But I ain't gone hold you to what you say  
And the worst part of me is jealous of what you find  
OK  
But you know It wasn't in my eyes  
Didn't sit right with my patience  
It's breezy while I die on this hill

No I don't see no compromise  
If we're burning up slow  
I'm just tryna fall with you  
Would carry out my own demise  
If we're burning up slow  
You don't gotta tell me to  
So I don't need to summarize  
If we're burning up slow  
I'm just tryna fall with you

There's red and yellow in the sky  
We're burning up slow  
I'm just tryna fall for you  
I'm just tryna fall with you