

Cinnamon

Dan Croll

I was talking about girls until you
Turned the corner of my old avenue
I was thinking staring at the ceiling
Till you came round gave me that feeling

And out of the blue your hair like cinnamon
And out of the grey your legs all tangling

I'll talk about love until you, let go, let go
I'll talk about love until you, let go, let go
I'll talk about love until you, let go, let go
I'll talk about love until you, let go, let go

Hear your name heard it echo slowly
Down the hall and the floor below me
And in the hours that we converse softly
I feel the tension slipping right past me

Now out of the blue your dress unraveling
And into the night you're letting go again

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