

Given Time

Delays

Slow, slow me down,
Slow, slow me down,
Given time I'd make amends,
For what I have become since I've been away,
Grown a map about my eyes,
You never let me down, read between the lines,
You speak slowly, I can only shake,
Slow, slow me down,
Slow, slow me down,
Given time I'd find a place,
To wash away the dirt; soak it up all day,
This port town could fit the bill,
But you have got the keys; you have got the pills,
I've been drifting, almost sleeping deep,
Slow, slow me down,
Slow, slow me down,
She said cherish me, before the winter blows through me,
There really is no mystery,
We got this hour so why not use it...
Slow, slow me down,
Slow, slow me down.