

Pick

Fenne Lily

Did I pick a bad time to love you?
Did I pick a bad time to arrive?
Did I pick a bad time to show you?
It's not a bad time to be alive

Did I pick a bad time to write you?
Is it ever a good time to address
That a skimming stone without you
Is a stone still?
Let it rest

Call me if you need me, I'll be around
Call me if you're thinking of going forever

Did she pick a bad time to have you?
Did he pick a bad time to leave?
They'd be a little lost without you
Is there enough time for you to see

That love is a delicate string
That you lend and carry around
When is it unravelling
When's it just rewound?

Call me if you need me, I'll be around
Nothing is the one thing that goes on forever