

# Moments After

Leon Thomas III

Moments after

Something about the moments after

Something about the moments after

In this beautiful disaster

In the moments after, yeah-yeah

Catch our breath in the aftershock

Oh, when it feels this good girl we have to stop

Search my eyes tryna find my soul

I said this rich exchange kept me warm from the cold

Climb this mountain

Just to see your face

Ooh you're way too clever

Girl you shouldn't change your pace for me

It's been rounds and rounds of running

But it ain't no race

I just hope you don't let another nigga take my place (I'm talking 'bout the  
)

Moments after

Something 'bout the moments after

Something 'bout the moments after

In this beautiful disaster

In the moments after, yeah-yeah

See papa was a good man, uncle was a player

But I learned from my uncle, he regret it years later

That he let too many good women run through his fingers (oh)

See I don't wanna do this alone

I just wanna get us a home

I don't wanna let you heart on

I just wanna give way more than a song

See I made the perfect choice

To the end of the world I'll be your

To the end of the world you got a friend in me

But I know that you want more

But baby your love I can't afford

I just wanna give you more than a fantasy

Moments after

Something about the moments after

Something about the moments after

In this beautiful disaster

In the moments after, yeah-yeah

See I climb this mountain just to see your face

Way too clever, girl you changed your pace

Rounds and rounds of running, but this ain't no race

Don't ever let another nigga take my place