

Frame And Focus

Lights

All those sun ups
Long days, short cuts
Love notes, strings struck
Far aways, close ups
Troubles test me
Time unrests me
But you kiss me
Get the best of me

We're just a mess of moments
That's adding up to where we are
And you're the frame and focus
That's making sense of it so far

I felt that, scarecrow
In my marrow
Shot an arrow
Through a sparrow
I've crissed, I've crossed
I've kissed and it's cost
I've loved and I've lost
And I owe ya a lot

We're just a mess of moments
That's adding up to where we are
And you're the frame and focus
That's making sense of it so far
I'm not depressed or hopeless
I'm only walking in a blur
And you're the frame and focus
I'm the scene, you're the director
I'm the scene, you're the director

Oh, oh
Oh, oh

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