## **Good Occasions**

## **Marble Sounds**

Drunk and sore for so many days
But what's to regret
I've had my way
We could have met
But I was too shy
The first thing I said
Was a soft goodbye

I count on countless good occasions
To be quick and to the point
To precive the situation
But a constant hesitation
Has been turning me around
Here is hope you can still take it

Whispering you've never seen You're slipping out Escaping scenes Keep it real and kick my dreams Important deals once agreed

I count on countless good occasions
To be quick and to the point
To precive the situation
But a constant hesitation
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Here is hope you can still take it

It takes a while to value time
I'll take a break
Arrive too late
If I fall behind
It is you I'll find
In a lovely house
In a lovely town