

## We Slow

Marble Sounds

We slow close together  
On the most average day  
We can dance for hours  
Until we can't behave

A girl unlike the others  
Has found her only friend  
On which she can depend  
Even without watching  
I feel a sort of gaze  
As if she's in this place

We slow close together  
We're drifting on the floor  
There's a letter on the table  
That says I'm always yours

And I want you to know me  
If you know what I mean  
You say a second opinion  
Always start a fight  
Even if it's right

So goodbye to your reasons  
And goodbye to your thoughts  
I know I'll be welcome  
When I turn around