

Hoops

Michael Nau

Don't worry bout it I can stop on a dime
Turn around at any old time
Shake out the tangles from across the line
On my way to see

A soft grey rhythm on distance street
Getting used to getting used to the beat
I think about you in every major key
On my way to see

How it's more than it's not
Make a loop tie a knot
For every hoop that we got through

Trying out a few different shapes
Now it's finally not too late
The lie is whatever you make
To set free

And it's more than it's not
More for sure that I thought
For every [?] that we got through

Yes it's more than it's not
Twist the loop, tie it's knot
For [?] that we shot through