

## Tambourine - N - Thyme

Nana Grizol

Jump in to that water, is it cold or is it hot  
Or is it nothing quite worth mentioning at all  
Hearts they will awaken, to remember fears of breaking  
But all animals must answer to their call

It's like how when I try to write a song, sometimes the words just  
come out wrong  
But if I never picked the pen up, held inside and never shared  
And always that so eloquent, it wasn't really what I meant  
At least you got the notion that I care

And a song well sung is a sung well song so sing  
If nothing else you must remember that you're still breathing

So we ignore those body parts that get so wet and get so hard  
And focus on our beating hearts, your arm to hold me here to guard  
me  
I can sleep alone tonight, I feel weird but that's alright  
I'm learning not to think too much, I turn the lights out and sleep  
tight

And if I make a big mistake  
If anything well then it won't take forever just to find myself  
again  
In a subjective sense we've seen a lot, yeah we make the best of  
what we've got  
All we are is everything and everyone we've ever been

So tell me not to fall in love with you  
And frankly my friend I think that's the sweetest thing you do

Summer in my town is nice, my front porch is my paradise  
And I can sit here every night, yes I can watch the world go by  
And know that I'm in motion too, occasionally think of you  
And just hope that you realize that when you sit here by my side,  
whatever that implies will be just fine  
My heart beats like a tambourine, it plays along in time