

Slow Pace Of Time

Nathaniel Rateliff

I find it hard to just compare to
The way that you love me, you love me
That's all that I had ever ask
But in time you realize the violins have stopped playing at the
bottle's end

It lingers on and finds its way through
Maybe I won't be, won't be
All that I could've been
But each time it begins to rhyme
I pick up my things declaring it's the end

Here it comes, here it comes to blow you down
Here it comes, here it comes to overtake you now

I find it hard to just confront you
Lately I don't see, I can't see the kindness that you always ha
ve
It's still mine, but I hope that time
Will heal the wounds of the past

Here it comes, here it comes to blow you down
Here it comes, here it comes don't you hear it sound
Here it comes, here it comes and you just stand around