

# Slow Down

Paul Cauthen

I'm faded  
Staring at four in the mornin'  
Still waitin'  
For the good Lord to strike the chord  
Well, don't let me down  
I'm on my knees now  
Still prayin'  
What'll you have of me now?

Slow down, slow down  
The fire's burnin' again  
Slow down, slow down  
You'll make it back, my friend

Well, lately  
I can feel it in my bones, it's over  
And I'm breakin'  
And all I really need is you  
Well, don't let me down  
I'm on my knees now  
Still prayin'  
What will you have of me now?

Slow down, slow down  
The fire's burnin' again  
Slow down, slow down  
We'll make it back, my friend  
Slow down, slow down  
The fire's burnin', desire's yearnin'

When you call my name  
Don't leave me out to dry  
'Cause it's so hard to love  
When we're movin' at the speed of light  
We're movin' at the speed of light  
Movin' at the speed of light

I'm faded  
Waitin'

Slow down, slow down  
The fire's burnin' again  
Slow down, slow down  
We'll make it back, my friend  
Slow down, slow down  
The fire's burnin', desire's yearnin'

When I call your name  
Don't hang me out to dry  
'Cause it's so hard to love  
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Movin' at the speed of light  
Movin' at the speed of light

I'm faded  
Starin' at four in the mornin'  
Still prayin'