

Unfold

Penny & Sparrow

Close touch, nearly enough to feel you breathe
Stay close, hiding, then unfolding me
Oh, I break when I fall, everybody hangs up
I'm taking your time all to make my mind up, my mind up

Years spent trying, I want to hear you speak
Dragged out of silence, all and only me
Oh, I know I'm wrong, I'm the one who held up
Sin making a frame for you and I to make up, to make up

Please worry that I might leave
When you offer me the best of everything

You've been waiting up on me
Missing constant everything I'll be
Take habit and pace, everything you face up
Blind, taking my time, already made your mind up
Your mind up

Please worry that I might leave
When you offer me the best of everything
Worry that I might leave
When you offer me the best of everything