

Collide

Slow Crush

Wake me up
It's not too late
Holding onto memories
But your scent escapes me
Time slipping
Hair through hands
Shards of younger me fleeing
Wake me up
It's not too late
Fleeing

Slowly we collide
Heavy skies tonight

Mumble into my ear
Your words floating endlessly
This weightless warmth
Silhouettes evading
Remembering
Stills of younger you
Fleeing
Wake me up
It's not too late
Fleeing

Slowly we collide
Heavy skies tonight

Fleeing slowly
Fleeing softly
Fleeing gently
Fleeing