

# Track

Slow Pulp

You wait for a spot on the track again  
You're painted like an old pearl strand  
Feeling old ways  
Call it gone days

And I love the crossing lines on your face  
Hope you feel the same  
You're a nice day  
A forgotten place

Away  
Do you recall my name  
It's okay I'll stay  
Love you the same

I'll try to salt the fruit like you did  
But it doesn't fit  
In a lost state  
Not a mistake

Today  
I will recall your name  
I see you in my face  
Love you always

A lot has changed  
Always  
So much has stayed

Today  
I will recall your name  
I see you in my face  
I will recall your name  
I see you in my face  
Love you always  
Love you always  
Love you always