

## Speaking Terms

Snail Mail

Oh, don't say it now  
Wait, don't just give up  
Move from your old house  
This city can be so loud

Say what you gotta  
Sleep in somehow

Inside of reverie how do you know  
When you've gone too far?  
And it's all ash and dust  
Well then I won't let you to take me for a ride

Say what you gotta  
Sleep in somehow  
Leave things on speaking terms  
And I'll see you around

It's all ash and dust  
I won't you let you take me for a ride  
And it's all over us  
And still I won't let you take me for a ride