

## Almost Pulled Away

Squirrel Flower

I told you, I've never been in love  
At least before I met you  
Your hands melt mine  
Like a hot day  
I almost pulled away

You're coming to me  
Like a vision  
Like a ghost  
Like a car in smoke

Tangled under the moon  
Casting spells, ooh  
Orange peel, bitter on my hands  
Lover, am I crazy to be leaving?  
How do people go day to day  
When everything is sparkling?

How could I ever think of leaving?  
My roots have grown  
So I leave out the back of the party  
Won't say goodbye to anyone  
I've had my fun, I'm done