

Beautiful Words

The Afters

Slow down
This is such a blur
Tell me what's the hurry now
Have we been running round in circles
Missing all that we could be
You say it's not too late

We are words
On pages that we've left unturned
An ending no one's ever heard
We are a story slowly unfolding
Beautiful words

I could walk across the ocean
With you walking next to me
And you could melt away this winter
Now we're starting over
We will see it's not too late

That last when everything else has passed
Even when the stars are gone
I know every single beautiful word that we were will live on