## **Beautiful Words**

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

## **The Afters**