

Stealing Romance

The Milk Carton Kids

I get away stealing romance
From those who have left it behind
I'll be the step in your slow dance
This time

Why feel foolish? we're smiling
A grade school romance with wine
I'll be the tick-tock in your wristwatch
Be mine

A break in the rain that's real
Nothing's the same and still
Like home life

Fall in the park under rain clouds
A shot in the dark for a kiss
A heart to restore to an old life
To miss

I get away stealing romance
I've come by it fairly, it's true
There's grace and a smile and a slow dance
And you