## Slips

## The Weeks

They built a world inside their heads Said they could float just above their beds No, there's no curtains, no strings attached You'll never know if you have to ask

Slips through my fingers, let her fall Soak up like rain

Trust he's the one with the fevered head Said say your prayers, then go back to bed She stared at stars, tried to soak them up Crept out my window and she said good luck

Slips through my fingers, let her fall Soak up like rain

Or we could
Watch it all fade away
Bigger parts of yesterday
State your claim on this place
I watched the buildings change
Ground gave way, holding on
To pipes and planks
Wake back up and be changed

Filled with resilience and haunted hands He led his nightmares like marching bands Haven't met a bad dream I'm scared of yet But I've never seen what's inside your head

Slips through my fingers, let her fall Soak up like rain

Or we could
Watch it all fade away
Bigger parts of yesterday
State your claim on this place
I watched the buildings change
Ground gave way, holding on
To pipes and planks
Wake back up and be changed

Bless your heart, bless your soul Losing grip, lose control Kiss my hands, kiss my feet More to us than bones and meat

Bless your heart, bless your soul Losing grip, lose control Kiss my hands, kiss my feet More to us than bones and meat

Slips through my fingers (Soak up like rain)