

Slow Down

The Wild Feathers

I remember that day I saw you on the street
You were picking up the change that had fallen at your feet
If I could put it in a frame, hang it on the wall
And hope it never fades till both of us haunt these halls

Time moves and it takes you where it wants to go

Wish that I could slow it down
I really wanna slow it down
In a world that keeps spinning round
Wish that I could slow it down

I can see the trees, the color in your eyes
I can see it there though the black and white
Nothing has changed except the years in between
And if the picture fades, we'll still have a memory

Time moves and it takes you where it wants to go

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