

Savoring

Touché Amoré

Savoring the days that we spent inside
As if tomorrow will be different, whatever we decide
I can't deny (I can't deny), it's nurturing

Before I know it
I am deep in Texas disconnected

You make me resolvable
When upside down or impossible
I've never been too subtle

If I'm lost at sea, it's not the shore that saving me

Sometimes the slightest thing will split my head in half
A crooked picture frame, or the volume of a laugh
I can't deny (I can't deny), it's disheartening

Before I know it
I have seen everything I need to see

You make me resolvable
When upside down or impossible
I've never been too subtle
Too subtle
Too subtle
Too subtle

Brokering a deal, between my head and heart
The stable life I need, or why I come apart
I can't deny, it's baffling