

## Baker's Dozen

Tow'rs

My mind zigzagging  
Like lightning in the sky  
My mind treadmill running  
To what end will I edify

I wanna listen to your chest beating  
We don't have to talk about anything  
We don't have to talk about anything  
All your half-drunk cups of tea  
Smell of bread and the fruit flies buzzing  
Time with you is a baker's dozen

It's enough to just hold you  
It's enough to just hold you

My mind stuck in a flurry  
Too expensive to sustain  
My mind rid of the worry  
Worth is a place that can't be named

When the wild world keeps on spinning  
We don't have to know all the meaning  
We don't have to know all the meaning  
I want to kiss you and dance to Elton  
Mountain of laundry and the sound of cooking  
Time with you is a baker's dozen

It's enough to just hold you  
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Nothing's wasted, nothing's lost  
Nothing's wasted, it's enough  
Nothing's wasted, nothing's lost  
Nothing's wasted

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