

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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