

Slow Motion

Vacations

Head empty, no thoughts
Tragedy played out in slow motion
Complicate the present
Turn a mess into a sprawl
Enter the void and float above it all

Rest your head on my shoulder
Rest your head on my shoulder

If I lean into you, will you take a hold of me?
If I lean into you, will you take a hold?
I can't see no other way out of this
Watch my step, hit-or-miss
I can't see no other way out of this
Catch my breath, hit or miss

Pull focus, change director
Rearrange the mantra, a fear of the unknown
This script, rehearsed and so pedestrian
Memories in transit
That haven't even happened yet

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Catch my breath, hit-or-miss

If I lean into you
If I lean into you
If I lean into you
If I lean into you