

## Neisha Dunn "321"

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Take a breath, take a step, take a second.  
Take a seat, take some notes, learn a lesson.  
Take the time, make it right.  
Fix your eyes on a sight that isn't worth forgetting.

Cuddle up like a child, like a baby.  
Hold me close by your side when I'm shakin.  
Never know when to go,  
and that clock is mocking every movement.

Counted 3,2,1  
Those hands didn't move for me.  
All I've done is say that I'm sorry.

Time and time again,  
tried to let me in.  
The confusion on your face says it all.  
But I try to hold my breath,  
knowing that it's best if I stand aside  
and wait for you to fall.  
But maybe fear will never let you know.

Make the best out of bad devastation.  
Bite my tongue, plan my words,  
or just save them.  
Better yet - I'll forget that it happened,  
keep myself distracted.

Fake a smile, dry my eyes, hit the pavement.  
Go along with the things that he's saying.  
Try and try to ease my mind,  
but the clock is mocking every movement.

Time and time again,  
tried to let me in.  
The confusion on your face says it all.  
But I try to hold my breath,  
knowing that it's best if I stand aside  
and wait for you to fall.  
But maybe fear will never let you know

That I've tried the best I can to get this going,

I've been reaching out my hand to let you know it.  
But what if you were never mine?

Time and time again,  
tried to let me in.  
The confusion on your face says it all.  
But I try to hold my breath,  
knowing that it's best if I stand aside  
and wait for you to fall.

Counted 3,2,1  
And those hands didn't move.  
And those hands didn't move.  
And those hands didn't move.  
Come on hands, won't you move for me?

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