

BowTie "Sequins"

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Sequins on a gown
Swam feather down
It's the little things that amuse me
Like the time we share doing nothing at all
I breathe with you in unison

Dance around the room, all I see is you
Her anger makes me smile, makes it all worthwhile
Travel the world, sitting on a chair
Sand beneath my feet, cloudless sky above

Stare up at the sky, choose the brightest stars
Laying on the ground, look at how they glow
Forts all made of snow, and although
The cold is creeping in, I will keep you warm

Sailing in a sleeping sea
Fishing for a dream
Moonbeams come to greet me
We'll paint pictures in the clouds

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