

## Paulson

### "Miami Current"

Visit "[Miami Current](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Home again and you're remembering when you were  
young  
Thoughts that come to you surrounded by your flesh  
and blood.  
You were blown away cause they made the trade,  
made it anyway.  
You're in a rush to grow, when you got engaged, it was  
a Saturday.

Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.  
Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.

Recordings of your voice and notes are buried  
underground.  
Something in the way she spoke that made you turn  
around.  
Now you're open wide, she's got you off the road, but  
she's gonna get you home.  
You gotta let it go, she's got you under the gun, back to  
square one.

Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.  
Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.

Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.  
Take your time, let it float away.  
Let the current bring you back to me.

Visit [Paulson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.