

Rustic Overtones

"Slowly"

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The distance that distance can make
Voices keep talking away
Confess about this Im not saying
These edges don't seem quite as straight
That night I cried next to you
I didn't mean to make you worry
Disturbing conscience can you
From you I wept through and Im sorry
I live with this
Slowly
Swear that I knew you
And I not since cried like this
I said a word that you could probably turn
Words you left out the ones that I felt
That night I cried next to you
I didn't mean to make you worry
My disturbing conscience can you
From you
I wept through and Im sorry
I live with this
Slow
Slowly
Slowly
Slowly
You have my favorite things and my favorite smile
And my favorite place and my favorite time

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