

# The Cardigans, Slow

Slow, slow, slow  
There is something you need to know  
There's a feeling I don't understand  
Here it comes again

Glow, glow, glow  
There was love ten seconds ago  
In it's place, now a tiny pain  
It comes again

There'll be rain on our wedding day  
And the chapel will be mud and clay  
There'll be rain on our wedding day  
Gray be the sky  
I don't know why

Slow, slow, slow  
Easy come and easy go  
It seems your ring is sliding off my hand  
Do you understand?

No, no, no  
In every breathe you're dragging me low  
In every movement the chill sustains  
Here it comes again

There'll be rain on our wedding day  
Rotting roses in my bouquet  
There'll be rain on our wedding day  
Gray be the sky  
Too late to cry

Slow, slow, slow  
Slow, slow, slow  
Slow, slow, slow  
Slow, slow, slow