The Scenic, Take Your Time

A voice trembles in the distance Your words they hurt my ears As it resonates throughout the night skies

Such convincing repetitions

As it swallows us whole

So take your time And high above my head

Resting in the sound

Will you sing me something than I can understand?

At least anything to ease the thought

So hold onto what you've got

Because we gave it our best

We gave it our all

I can feel the worst is over

Comprehended by the eye

Like a storm, we slowly die

In the ever-passing moment

We are further brushed away

In doubt, we stay

And high above my head

Resting in the sound

Will you sing me something than I can understand?

At least anything to ease the thought

So hold onto what you've got

Because we gave it our best

We gave it our all

Will you sing me something than I can understand?

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