

Slow

Lisa Mitchell

Well I'm sailing softly across the
Sea of Life
And it's so comforting
To see the bright souls I share it with

Well the light it flickers
Now and then
But overall I'd say
You're my friend

When you say go
I say slow

Well stars seem to shine
Even when the clouds are fare
And it's not alright
And I envy their consistency
It seems so priceless
In the fight

Well the light it flickers
Now and then
But overall I'd say
You're my friend

When you say go
I say slow

I say slow
I say slow

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