

## Two Rabbits

### The Love Language

Yesterday  
I chased two rabbits and they both got away  
To choose is a chore  
My voice is too sore  
To call them back out from the forest  
Or maybe I'll catch them one day goodbye

Goodnight, goodnight  
Wrap your dreams up very tight  
They're liable to slip if you loosen your grip  
I know mine sunk on that ship  
That we were going to sail

So I made a big mistake  
Thought this heart would never break me  
Selfish me, I could have died in your arms  
Now I'm back at your feet (2x)