

## Stealing Romance

The Milk Carton Kids

I get away stealing romance  
From those who have left it behind  
I'll be the step in your slow dance  
This time

Why feel foolish? we're smiling  
A grade school romance with wine  
I'll be the tick-tock in your wristwatch  
Be mine

A break in the rain that's real  
Nothing's the same and still  
Like home life

Fall in the park under rain clouds  
A shot in the dark for a kiss  
A heart to restore to an old life  
To miss

I get away stealing romance  
I've come by it fairly, it's true  
There's grace and a smile and a slow dance  
And you