

Just A Matter Of Time

Warm and gathered cold December night
They went out to play in the new fallen white
Making fallen angels all over the grounds
Didn't feel any cold with the snow coming down

She rolled again, like the sea
He held it in, a fleeting hope for eternity

Midnight arrived, the party was done
They hadn't even begun to have enough fun
She opened up a window, let him sneak in her room
Gave their burning bodies to the light of the moon

She rolled again, like the sea
He held it in, he didn't want to be phony
This unexpected kind of love can't survive
But she said, it's just a matter of time

When tick tackles tock in the hay
They don't beat together much more than a day
But some people say
It's better left that way

April morning half asleep in his bed
Thinking he'd dreamt the footsteps there by his head
When a smell of honeysuckle, summer perfume
Woke him to find her silhouette right there in his room