

Speed of sound

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

Summer's in the air
The world is dying to be born
It's resurrected by the sun
Something you could have done
With your smile alone

With birds and bumble bees
I should be running round the trees
But it's no fun there on my own
I'll wait till you get home
We'll vanish on a breeze

Oh I can see us there
As light as air
With nothing left to pull us down
And I'll catch you off guard
And break your heart
Come chase me at the speed of sound

Tell me how I can
Get across to where you stand
And reconnect there with your hand
With nothing to defend
And send all doubts to hell