

Roots First (lyrics)

[Intro]

Yeah...

Cristofaro...

Long distance.

No space between.

Look.

[Hook]

Roots first
Branches now
Knew your heart
Still don't know how

Long calls
No shortcuts
No mask, no game
You got the real me
You gave me the same

Most fall for a face
Then ask what it means
By the time I saw you
You were already seen

Roots first
That's why I'm sure
We found the part
They keep looking for

[Verse 1]

Most people start
With the face and the rush
Call it love
When the chemistry's up

Then the shine wears thin
And the noise gets cut
Now they're digging for depth
Hoping there's enough

[Short Turnaround]

We had one picture
And plenty of time

So I learned your mind
You learned mine

Late night calls
Voice notes
Long shifts on my side

You in the lab
Me in scrubs
Still making the time

[Short Turnaround]

No polished version
No rehearsed lines

You got me off script
Right there in real time

Saw through the surface
Our hearts are entwined

Got Me checking the service
Still talkin way past nine

[Pre Chorus]

Got to the truth
Before the chemistry

Then the chemistry
Hit differently

Blue eyes land deeper
When you know what they hold

I saw your face
But I already knew your soul

[Hook]

Roots first
Branches now
Knew your heart
Still don't know how

Long calls
No shortcuts
No mask, no game
You got the real me
You gave me the same

Most fall for a face
Then ask what it means
By the time I saw you
You were already seen

Roots first
That's why I'm sure
We found the part

They keep looking for

[Verse 2]

Camera on
There you were

Whole train of thought
Gone in a blur

I can talk ten straight
Never miss a phrase

Then you gave me that grin
And I lost my place

"Oh my God
Look at you"

Months built on words
That's all I could do

[Short Turnaround]

Room to room
You were showing me through

New keys in your hand
Whole life coming into view

Should've watched the place
I was watching you

September felt real
Every room we moved through

[Short Turnaround]

Twenty sixth
Nine thirty five

Wheels touch down
Whole thing comes alive

No wondering now
I'm finally in it

Long distance got a deadline
Three weeks till I live it

[Bridge]

Learning your language
Two words came through

Slán for goodbye
Mo ghrá for you

Funny how goodbye
Feels different now

I learned how to say it
Just not to you

[Brief Instrumental Breath]

[Final Hook]

Roots first
Branches now
Knew your heart
Still don't know how

Long calls
No shortcuts
No mask, no game

You got the real me
You gave me the same

Most fall for a face
Then ask what it means
By the time I saw you
You were already seen

Roots first
Branches rise
Knew the soul in your voice
Before the blue in your eyes

[Outro]

Long distance.

Short countdown.

September twenty sixth.

Nine thirty five.

No space between.

Not anymore.

Yeah...

Cristofaro.

[End]