

Lover

April 26, 2011

how could it not be a mistake to let you go
and not ask while i still can if you

oh the sun rises
over hills you'll go back
your dreams are gone but you'll be back again

they were likely to see everything in the light though
the colors were there all night

I'll make up to your body
it's a long way there
I would get in touch with your body

baby now you're telling me all these things and last week
would ahem been the time for them