

Like Once-Heated Milk

Dirty Projectors

With eyes like once heated milk
With the film of skin
In the simplicity of your need
You live all over me

You climb me like a tower
It's something like certainty
For you

Tables turning out in the cold
I'm left out in the cold
With eyes like once-heated milk
With the skin of film

With eyes like once heated milk
With the film of skin
In the simplicity of your need
You live all over me

Admire you like a tower
It's something like your simplicity
Admire you like a tower
It's something like that