

## With One's Heart In One's Mouth

Moving Mountains

When all is lost,  
You've got nothing more,  
Nothing more to fear  
Than me and lover's plight  
Draped across your tangled flesh and bones.  
Your taste is all I know.

Someday you'll find me  
Where the darkness grows from your light  
And the waters flow  
Like rivers to your oceans  
And your heart, your heart  
It's breaking mine to pieces

Wait  
When all is lost,  
You've got nothing more to fear  
Than me,  
Than me...