

Little Cup

Noah Gundersen

Little cup
Sugar baby spoon
Staying up
With a werewolf and the moon
Hanging' tough
Just please don't ask me where I've been

Playing rough
Fragile little bones
Staying up
In the smell of your new home
Where you come
And unravel like the fabric of our song

Say you won't ever leave, ever go, always stay
Through the changes the heart stays the same
Same as it's always been

What can I say?
I melt upon the altar of your grace
My mouth is pretty desperate for a shape
So I can say
That I remain
Forever yours