

Cherubs

Arab Strap

I see cherubs swarm around the bed and swooping down to kiss yo
ur head.

Only when you're wrecked do you agree with all my plans for you
and me.

The walls breathe, we're locked in tight - it's a lovely end to
an ugly night.

I think I could burst but I'm sure it'll keep.

The strobe in my head keeps me from sleep.