

Kiss me on the stairs
Pull me closer to you
I'll be what I'm not
If that's what it took to
Turn back all my clocks
I can't help but lock up
How am I supposed to not?
I'm nervous
Picture perfect punch
Reduce me down to dust
The touch is worth it
Kiss me on the stairs
Pull me in so close that I'm barely there
If you break my back, I don't care
Or my neck, I don't care
Or my ribs, I don't care
About my fingers or hair
Or my skin, I don't care
I would lay it all bare