

Devotion

Big Scary

This ain't out of a four letter feeling
This is out of devotion
This ain't out of a four letter reeling
This is out of emotion

Hold me to my letter spacing
Fingers tapping heart keeps racing
Blushing at the thought of you
Wondering what your body looks like
Skipping on our lovely rope
You hold your end, I hold mine
Hoping that our line does tangle
Grace for impact, precious mangle
Dripping with a sweet aroma
Dazing with a heady touch
Bring me in, bring me closer
Give me 'til I have too much
Trace your fingers on my face
And spell out words, I have to guess them
Playing like children play, but not playing like children play

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Pacing 'cos I've had enough now
Wound me in ways I don't know how
Pushing buttons 'til they're red
Falling out of the bed
Signal like a traffic light
Smoulder like a campfire
Acid eating at my insides
Brain producing sightless insights
Bound up by our tired line
Once so light, once so fine
You held your end, I held mine
You held your end, I held mine

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Bridging an entire ocean
Pushing stilts into the mud
I was the strength, you were the motion
Continually we broke each other
Kept together by our thread
Running through our hearts and head
In and out of our bed
It's so mad, it's so crazy
But in the background something grew
Rising like a gentle cloud, who knew
Misting over jagged edges
Making sunsets all pink
Vapour or maybe pollution

Giving all a rosy hue
You held me and I held you
You held me and I held you

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This is out of emotion
This ain't out of a four letter feeling
This is out of devotion