

POSTALMONDCLARITY

Bilmuri

Drown me
Wash my eyes, switch my focus
Pull me
Back into the real world
I got nothing but class
Broken glass
I know I got my head in the dark
Eyes open
Keep my light on my face
Stuck in my head
I couldn't keep control

'Cause I need your love like I need you
And I need your touch like I need you

Take my hair on the back of my neck
Break my fingers, make them your own
Hide your love to stitch up my soul
Take the black and blue

My flesh and bone
Shifting eyes
Naked shadows
Selling a lie
You keep twisting
The knots in my stomach

I need your love like I need you
And I need your touch like I need you
Take the hair on the back of my neck
Break my fingers, make them your own
And I need your touch like I need you
Need your love like I need you

Need your love like I need