

Take Me

Blancmange

This is hardly a honeymoon
Picking up where we left off
Clearing pieces after the battle
The winner spoiled takes their reward

But can you show me?
Can you show me?
Can you take me?
All the way

It was a long time in coming
But like pressure on a joint bound over
Something would give, neither ready to concede
Give the inch, take over pride
Without guidance, egos collide
And lust without love dies

But can you show me?
Can you take me?
Will you show me?
Can you take me?
Will you show me?
Can you take me?
Will you show me?
Can you take me?
Will you show me?
Can you take me?
Can you take me?
Can you take me?
Can you take me?
Will you take me?
Down to the sea