

Dust & Rain

Brett Anderson

I tidy your wayward hair
I buy clothes you never wear
I try to kiss all your tears away
I freeze you in polaroids
And capture your dark brown voice
I'm with you cause cause there's no choice in the end

I am the dust
You are the rain
I am the needle
And you are the vein
And this is a moment that words can't explain
I am the dust

And your love's like a overdose
With your hands wrapped around my throat
Using sex like an antidote to the pain

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