

Is This Called Desire

Charlotte Martin

Seems that
I have lost my head
Like the
World is stopped again
I am
Hanging by a thread

Rain is sunlight
I am swimming right through the desert
Daytime is night
I can see you without my flashlight
I'm obscurely
Occupied with talking to ceilings
And confused by
I'm confused by too many feelings

If I
Could bend space and time
Would you
Think of being mine?

Fantasizing
You have starred in all of my daydreams
Mesmerizing
Til you credit my army's failing
Take it easy
On a heart with trouble inhaling
Take it easy
On me now 'cause I'm going crazy

Is this called desire?
Is this called desire?
An ice age catching fire
It's true

Goads of silence
Speak too loud in too many languages
Are screaming
Through these devils of revelation
Are you keeping
Secrets from a big cosmic being
It's too much to own

My heart's beating
Thinking you tapped into my radar
And you're reading
All my thoughts are taking this too far
Past a mood swing
This is more than doctored machining
This is more than us

Is this called desire?
Is this called desire?
And ice age catching fire
It's true

Is this called desire?

Is this called desire?
My glacier bursts the stars in two