

Denise

Clem Snide

Denise, promise me you'll come around
For you, you decide to spread
Your wings, spread your wings and leave this town
Denise, there's something you should know

I hid the bottle in the woods
To mark the spot where I first realized
That what we have is more than good
And seems to shine a light behind my eyes

Denise, if only just to hear the sound
Of you breathing in my ear
I swear I'd let them put me in the ground
Denise, I will not be ignored

I hid the bongos behind the shed
To mark the spot where I first saw clear
Where what we have will never die
And everybody else can disappear