

When your hands touched your face
They came back gold
Dripping from your fingertips

Unmasked, unmade
I'm so afraid, but I'm here
Dripping from your fingertips

Inside you'll stay
Closer than my own heart
You beat in its place
Alone we lay
I'm so afraid of you
And the way that you want me

And when the salt left my eyes
You were there beside me
Tiny and naked and screaming for freedom
Your paper skin aglow

You were right
I was wrong
You shake my shoulders trying to wake me up
Good god, I've been so cold to you

Inside my cage
Closer than my own heart
You beat in its place
Alone we lay
I'm so afraid of you
And the way that you want me

You were right
I was wrong
You shake my shoulders trying to wake me up
Good god, I've been so cold to you

Inside you'll stay
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