

A boy  
A beautiful, beautiful boy  
Eyes of green  
Eyes of green

Mouth like the sun  
Eyes of green  
Eyes of green

Mouth burned my tongue  
Like a red star  
Like a red star  
But his eyes were green

Got a strange fascination  
I've been holding on the one  
For that straight revelation  
I've been holding on too long

But I'm sick of waiting  
Round this birdhouse  
For enough flesh wounds to make a kill

I know nothing lasts forever  
If you won't love me  
Someone will

Like a red star  
Like a bruised scar