Silent are my heart strings
Icy is my body heat
Yeah
Lonely is my hoping
Empty is my sweet thing

Aching is my laughter Busy is my pastime Telling is my silence Blurring my horizon

Tired, my resistance Smothered is my distance Yeah Careful are my footsteps Possessive is my daybed

Vacant are my nightmares Rest becomes my nowhere Yeah Twenty is my vision Only when I listen

Lower is my ceiling Pressing are my feelings Active are my fingers Faux, my cunnilingus

Dirty are my dishes
Many are my wishes
Fearless are my cacti
Friendly are the fruit flies
Jaded is my father
Childlike is my answer

Careful are my footsteps Possessive is my daybed Jaded is my father Childlike is my answer

Careful are my footsteps
Possessive is my daybed
Baby are my footsteps
Possessive is my daybed
Baby are my footsteps
Possessive is my daybed