

Private Fears In Public Places

Front Porch Step

So cold is the wind it blows your hair.
So warm is your touch upon my skin.
How tired am I of being scared?
But how awake am I now that I know you're here?

'Cause I'd rather fight with you
Than laugh with another.
I'd rather freeze in your arms
Than be warm under covers.
And I'd let you hit me before
I'd ever let you hit the floor.

And I'd rather choke
Than to breathe in your absence.
I'd rather feel your wrath
Than feel another's passion.
And I'd rather die on the day
That I give you a kiss
Than spend the rest of my life
Knowing I never did.

So just hold me and tell me
That I'm everything you need.
Tell me that the lonely
Little heart of yours
That I've been dying for
Ain't out of reach.

So if you're looking for some proof
That there's a heart inside of me
Then lace your fingers between mine
And you will see it start to leak.
And I know you're not a crutch
But I can hold you when I stand
'cause I am living for your touch
But I would die to be your man.

Let me look into your eyes
Like I am searching for your soul.
Wrap my arms around your waist
Like it is dying from the cold
Run my fingers through your hair
Like they are water from the drain.
Press my lips against your back
Like they could take away its pain.

And to give you everything
There is nothing I won't do.
Dump my heart into a blender
Just to pour it out to you.
And I know you're feeling tired
Just let me hold you for a bit.
Dive my face between your thighs
Until I cannot feel my lips, oh

I know that you think I'm kind of odd,
But if your love is a mountain

I swear that I'd climb to the top.
I would tell you you're lovely
And everything I'll ever need.
And I would give you my all
If you'd just come and stand next to me.