

Swimming

Goth Babe

Let's swim tonight
I've got the days all numbered
But is that alright I need to know
I'll try to see your face
But darling you don't show, and it's only you
You've got me holding out from finding something new
And she won't bend
You put my hand to yours, the touch of your skin

I've been alone
I've been looking around
But only night has shown, and then I dream

I'm just too keen
And only you
You've got me holding out from finding something new
And she won't bend
You put my hand to yours, the touch of your skin