

Mid Practice

Helena Deland

I arrange little scenes
That I place in between
Every moment that I can't control
I let hang my head
From the edge of the bed
When you find me like this
You'll know I've been waiting, love

I'm used to being the actress
Surprised in mid-practice
Rehearsing love 'til it's real
And also the audience
Before velvet curtains part
And finally reveal if I feel anything
Let alone love

Can I sink my teeth into your love, please?
I've been practicing so long
Through and through every layer of you
Baby, I could go on and on

What I find worse
Than a love that hurts when it's captive
Is a love that thrives
On being the hunter
And what it is after's a trophy
For its pride
Off I go again

I've got nothing to do
But walk here next to you
We will kiss on the streets we don't know
Where the light hits us best
We've arranged to impress
All the things we have to show
Off we go again

Can I sink my teeth into your love, please?
I do want you to the bone
Through and through every layer of you
Baby, I could go on and on

And I would never want to be left alone
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