

Canvas

Holly Miranda

I've spent too long, in sinking sand
Holding breath, only to defy death
A narrow escape, only to be saved
A narrow escape, only

By your caress
Or was it something in your eyes
Or was it in your lips
That made me feel sane

Curl yourself around my frame
Our canvas is still one that's blank
Curl yourself around my frame
Our canvas is still one that's blank

Curl yourself around my frame
Our canvas is still one that's blank
Oh curl yourself around my frame
Our canvas is still blank