

Hunger

Janis Ian

I hunger for you like a sky for the weight of the sun
I hunger for you like a tide for the moon to come
I hunger for you like the skin of a doe for the blade
I hunger for you like the sin of the lost for the saved
Hunger in the body, hunger in the soul
Hunger when I'm lonely, hunger when I'm whole
Hunger in the heart, hunger in the home
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone
I hunger for you like a sheet for the scent of your lips
And in the heat that rakes across your fingertips
I hunger for you like a thief for the night to descend
I hunger for you like a whore for a man to call friend
Hunger is the body, hunger is the soul
Hunger for the lonely, hunger for the whole
Hunger in the heart, hunger in the home
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone
Why don't I drink my tears like wine?
They're the only taste you leave behind
I hungered for you so long the seas ran dry
Hungered for you so long the mountains cried
Here is a well that reeks of rock and rain
Hunger is a hole that calls my name
Hunger for the body, hunger for the soul
Hunger when I'm lonely, hunger when I'm whole
Hunger for the heart, hunger for the home
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone