

Bug Eyed Beauty

Josh Pyke

Bug eyed beauty, oh my god
I pin you to my collar bone
And cling to views I know you'd love
Wear me on your breast

Bug eyed beauty, oh my god
To savour you I'd die of thirst
And pin me to your skin and bones
And wear me on your breast

And all the ways I know I leave you alone
I pin you to my collar bone
It pains me more to feel the sweet sting of you go
I wear you on my breast