

Love Lies

Josh Pyke

Summer salted all our winter wounds
And pressed them cool against the tiles,
Keep your heat when seasons die,
And darken like the night

Unfold this day into a paper crane
And fold the wings from my desires,
Courage can be written down,
And practiced like a lie

I followed my longing to feel something new,
My love, it followed me
right back to you

Well I trace the map in the curve of your spine,
I get lost by the hour in the blink of your eye,
In the shadowed valleys of your backbone I find
Love lies

Summer tried to drown my shadow in the sea,
But my shadow swims along beneath,
And mirrors me on blackened shores,
Our darkness never leaves

I followed my longing to feel something new,
My love, it followed me
right back to you

Well I trace the map in the curve of your spine,
I get lost by the hour in the blink of your eye,
In the shadowed valleys of your backbone I find
Love lies

So I followed my longing,
my longing won't die,
I'm still tracing the map in the curve of your spine,
And the shadows are lengthening into the night,
Well, love lies