

## Mosh Pit

Katie Gregson-MacLeod

Handed me your jacket  
And you threw yourself into the crowd  
In the palm of grunge rock  
Watching as your head bobbed in and out

Young soul with an ancient love  
Chorus came and it swallowed you right up

Stirring in the honey in the morning  
After cigarettes  
Laugh away our youth  
All the summer afternoons  
We lay in bed

Sunset on the garden vine  
My dress on the washing line

Hungover and shaking  
Rolling out the pastry  
Look at us  
Grinding down the pesto  
Hoping that your mum knows  
This is love

Hoping that this lunch will buy  
My spot in the family line

You're sleeping through the thunder  
Buried somewhere under cotton sheets  
Watching from the front row  
Lightning at your window  
Just for me

Maybe this is how it goes  
You'll lose me while your eyes are closed

I could have watched you forever  
All lit up and breathing in the moon  
I could have watched you forever  
But forever ends so soon