Kirsty Hawkshaw

Your vowels And you consonents Self Self opinions Spin round my head Like the rings around Saturn When I'm asleep in bed I remember one time 30 seconds before you closed your eyes You said it I believed it Sent diamonds up my spine A kiss from the divine One moment one sweet moment A kiss from the divine I don't care much For the contents In your right pocket Sends me off into orbit But I can't control the stars Ot the space between each side So I'll hold on To that feeling From the divine One moment one sweet moment A kiss from the divine Don't try and speak of it I won't believe it Don't be so full of it I don't receive it