

Treasure

Leith Ross

Savour it, sip it, it's sweeter than sitting in
With cynical stiff lip, bearing your teeth
Savour it, sip it, it's sweeter than giving in
To a cynical, unfit life in a dream

See it and seek it, leave it there, let it dim
Do it all and sit when it is through
Feel it, you aren't fit for what you've always been
Fleeing it, give in, let it be new

Don't you remember the earth?
Searching for treasure?
Eat it and be it, isn't it decadent
Falling from your lips onto your skin?
Leave it, let it stick, isn't it shimmering?
Look at you, you've lived, how you have been

Slow down, come take a break in my arms
I know you now, so don't fade away in my arms

Savour it, sink into something impermanent
The water and the wind moving the earth

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