

Scratch + Hiss

Lera Lynn

Every scratch and hiss

Walled off and windowed away drowsy in the night
Hammering each other through the days denied, denied
We play dead inside to hide
We're chained to something sharp and wide

We're holding hands and twisting knives
Staring without blinking into each others' eyes
Love through suffering and sacrifice and bliss
Remember this in misery through every scratch and hiss

Reconnect and disconnect, dissecting out two singles
Undercover angered lovers, please don't cry, don't cry
We lay in our bed and dread
We're chained to something underfed

We're holding hands and twisting knives
Staring without blinking into each others' eyes
Love through suffering and sacrifice and bliss
Remember this in misery through every scratch and hiss

Faint
Hearts
We settle down
Fight to win we'll never understand the purpose
Run
And learn
We fall down
Right now keeps us from this holy yearning
To be found in fields a'burning
Maybe even love deserving

We're holding hands

We're holding hands and twisting knives
Staring without blinking into each others' eyes
Love through suffering and sacrifice and bliss
Remember this in misery through every scratch and hiss

We're holding hands
We're holding hands