

## Warmth

## Lights

Don't tell me I can't, that's not an argument  
Got you in my head, that's only part of it  
Nothing I can do to divert my attention  
I opened up a box of knives and this feels like affection

And it's so intense, two elements  
Hands on my hands, no evidence  
I set myself on fire and wait to crash  
Wear your darkness like a mask  
Even though it can't last  
It's the only warmth lately

Touch manifesto  
Can't wait to put my hands on you  
It's the only warmth lately  
I hate to let go  
It's the only thing I know how to do

Force of habit, force of habit, force of habit  
Force of habit, force of habit, force of habit

You make it easy, touch in the morning  
I don't wanna want you. But here we are now  
Oh you make it easy, call when I'm drinking  
You got me fucked up but here we are now

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