

Lids

Moto boy

Be lost in the call
your dark embraces

You know the more you love the more you state your graces

You're lost little boy in a way I know
tonight there are no words to bring you back

If I could close your tired lids
and let your arms give in

In a way we are already gone into
I fill my lungs with the breath of you

If I could close your tired lids
and let your arms give in
to love until the end
close your tired lids