Phantom Heart

Nails

Love has a sister
She's called desire
One lifts you up
I said the other one takes you higher
The word is flesh
In a bright red dress
To coin a phrase is Genesis

With just one look
I said you wrote the book
A flick of the wrist
Is all that it took
The spoken word
The first act of creation
And when we fuck
We're making conversation

Close the door
Hit the floor

You held the rails
And I came through
I memorized your every move
I know the pieces
I know the parts
But I'm still searching
For the Phantom Heart

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