

Call It Love

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My body's certain
Call on a different night
I'm alone
My body's certain
Call from a distant wide open zone

Give it up
Don't try to be different
She's caught in a rip
Caught in a wave
Give it up
Don't lie, tell me different
Gets harder to reach
Harder to save

Waited all my life, dear
Out those ashes I'll appear
Still before life!
Still ironic
Still I want it
Still alone!

My body's certain
Caught by a different tide and I'm thrown
Nothing for certain
Caught in the distance
Guide me alone

Send me up
Don't lie, you're not different
She's caught in a web
Caught in wave
Send me up
Don't try, tell me listen
She's calling away
The calling you crave

Waited all my life, dear
Out those ashes I'll appear
Still before life!
Still ironic
Still I want it
Still alone!

Shame
Heating me up
I catch your flame
Some call it love
I call it shame
Heating me up
I catch your flame
Some call it love
I call it shame
Heating me up
I catch your flame
Some call it love
I call it shame

Heating me up
I catch your flame
Some call it love
I call it