

# Squish

Okay Kaya

Reach out and touch, my love  
It's a physical thing

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It's a physical thing

I could squish you  
I'm the mother cloudy in a bottle  
Filled to the brim with  
Cute aggression  
I'm a cone head  
Pining for your bone head  
Your tiny earlobe

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It's a physical thing

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Just a cone head  
Pining for your bone head  
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