

Precious Things

Phoebe Green

Ask me what I want so I can tell you that I want you
In any length of silence I will fill it to remind you
That every single second I find ways to idolise you
And every single night I wish that I could live inside you

Tell me what you want so I can die trying to be it
Manipulate my body into whatever you're needing
I'll grow or shrink, I'll swim or sink, I'll speak or stop breathing
I'll be the container that you keep all your precious things in

If you could see me now
Maybe you'd want me
If you need something to shoot down
Well, baby, you've got me

Ask me what I need so I can tell you that I need you
Just wanna plant the seed so I can water you and feed you
And maybe when you weaken I can be the one to heal you
And when you're sick of me then I can be the one to free you

If you could see me now
Maybe you'd want me
If you need something to shoot down
Yeah, baby, you've got me
If you could figure out
Some way to want me
You know I'll be around
Yeah, baby, you've got me