

Be Again

Poliça

My I belongs to me
My eyes belong to me
My lips belong to me
My throat belongs to me
My hands belong to me
My thighs belong to me
My heart belongs to me
My thoughts belong to me

Carving breasts in a golden glove
Wet and laid out swallowed whole
Under moon
And redder sky
I can be a silent eye
And desire has a taste to it too
Like coming in and out of you
Carry me back into a dream
Where you and I can be again

My head belongs to me
My eyes belong to me
My lips belong to me
My throat belongs to me
My hands belong to me
My thighs belong to me
My heart belongs to me
My thoughts belong to me

Was I mean to you
Will I see you again
Don't forget me
In the day or when I'm dead
Sink me under
Till I'm covered and hid
Sleeping with you
Sleeping with you
Sleeping with you
Sleeping with you

And desire has a taste to it too
Like coming in and out of you
Inside of you
Don't forget me
In the day or when I'm dead
Where you and I can be again