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A moth comes fluttering in
I could have its life so easily
Clap it into perfect darkness
Clap it into perfect light
But I don't
But I don't
Instead I leave it at the glass
Instead I leave it on the outside
To hover close to light bulbs
To hover close to light bulbs
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's not damagi
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's that clean
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's not damagi
ng
Why did you stay here your whole life
When I kept you at arms length the whole time
Suspended in perfect darkness
While I forged on to the sun
To the sun
To the sun
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's not damagi
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's that clean
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's not damagi
I would give you my love but I don't claim that it's that clean
That it's that clean
That it's that clean
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That it's that clean