

Steadfast

S. Carey

Fill my pockets with your stones
They won't hold me down
Take my oxygen I know that I can live without
Keep your body close to mine and it will keep you warm
No matter how brief it's sweet

So take it out
Take it out
Take it out
Take it out on me

Skin so paper thin
I'll fix to the depth of you
Trace these retrograded steps
If you want me to
Facts and fiction carousels have a hold on you
Do all but let me go

So take it out
Take it out
Take it out
Take it out on me

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Take it out
Take it out on me

Let me be your last breath
Let me be your tourniquet
Let me be your steadfast
Let me be your evidence
Keep your body close to mine
I will keep you safe
No matter how far I get
The offer stands