

Makes Me Want You

San Fermin

An hour with you, a week alone
I haunt a house that's not a home
The empty feeling comes to spend the night again
Drifting through the doors you shut and rooms you left

But when you leave me it just makes me want you more
Give me just enough to keep me by the door
Fall asleep in the sweater that you wore
When you leave me it makes me want you

Survive the nights and linger on
It's hollow at the heart of love
The ecstasy of emptiness
To never have is effortless

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Makes me want you
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Your eyes, your mouth, your hands
Your warmth, your touch, it makes me want you
Your arms, your chest, your voice
Your bed, your body, it makes me want you

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