

## Deep End

serpentwithfeet

It's the sixth night of our one night stand  
Should we dismiss the feels or make a plan?  
What will people say, what will people say  
When they find out that you gave me a nickname?  
But they can't hear the morning grill coming from the cast iron  
They can't see the way the sparks been flying  
After we make love, after we fuck  
After we make love, after we fuck

I don't wanna make a mess, I don't wanna move too fast  
I don't wanna make a mess, I don't wanna move too fast  
And let's not avoid the deep end  
Better onward  
Let's not avoid the deep end

Twelfth night of our one night fling  
Your coworkers think I'm cute, are we a thing? (Are we?)  
Said we match 'cause I'm a Pisces rising  
Never knew I could write a poem for Taurus deep inside me  
Inside me

I look at that king size bed, at my king size bed

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I don't wanna make a mess, I don't wanna move too fast  
And let's not avoid the deep end  
Better onward  
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