

Baldur's Gate

Shame

If I could rip off all my skin
And parcel it inside a tin
I'd write your name in biro
On the ribbons
Like decorations

Sweet temptations
I'll be complacent
But I can't see you wearing it
A tad too big, not a perfect fit

Maybe that's why I'm here and you're there
Yet left behind is all your hair
On my sheets
And in my clothes
Take me, dear
And take me gently
Take me gently

For all we have is at your feet
My sovereign
I lay all I have out on the floor
And if there's space then I'll bring more

And here I go again
Being so dramatic
A conventional, clichéd fanatic
But fuck it
A Christmas story
So take me gently
Take me gently
Take me gently