

Dawn Chorus

Suede

Your gentleness is not a weakness
Your tenderness is not a fault
You tell me you don't feel completed
But you could stab me with a word
You could crush me with the thoughts

Singing the dawn chorus
Shedding your skin before us
Touching the sky with your hands
Till we are together again

I have you but I don't possess you
I touch you but I can't control
The limits of this blind obsession
As you stab me with a word
As you crush me with the thoughts

Singing the dawn chorus
The torn out sky before us
Weaving my life with your hands
Till we are together

Singing the dawn chorus
Shedding your skin before us
Touching the sky with your hands
Till we are together again