

# Guilty as Sin?

Taylor Swift

Drowning in the Blue Nile  
He sent me "Downtown Lights"  
I hadn't heard it in a while  
My boredom's bone-deep  
This cage was once just fine  
Am I allowed to cry?

I dream of cracking locks  
Throwing my life to the wolves or the ocean rocks  
Crashing into him tonight, he's a paradox  
I'm seeing visions, am I bad?  
Or mad? Or wise?

What if he's written "mine" on my upper thigh only in my mind?  
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze  
Oh, what a way to die  
I keep recalling things we never did  
Messy top lip kiss, how I long for our trysts  
Without ever touching his skin  
How can I be guilty as sin?

I keep these longings locked  
In lowercase, inside a vault  
Someone told me there's no such thing as bad thoughts  
Only your actions talk

These fatal fantasies giving way to labored breath  
Taking all of me, we've already done it in my head  
If it's make-believe  
Why does it feel like a vow we'll both uphold somehow?

What if he's written "mine" on my upper thigh only in my mind?  
One slip and falling back into the hedge maze  
Oh, what a way to die  
My bedsheets are ablaze, I've screamed his name  
Building up like waves crashing over my grave  
Without ever touching his skin  
How can I be guilty as sin?

What if I roll the stone away?  
They're gonna crucify me anyway  
What if the way you hold me is actually what's holy?  
If long-suffering propriety is what they want from me  
They don't know how you've haunted me so stunningly  
I choose you and me religiously

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