The point again

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It's summer again
And how I wish I could be there now
I see you in bed
Under covers and nothing else
The sun pouring in
We spent four days without the noise of everything
You take the place of my conscience and pull me deeper in
I see you in red
I wish I could come down from where I stand
I see all of your skin
You see all of my thoughts
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I close my eyes and let you run through all my thoughts 'Cause when I was watching you
When it was over, I see it clear
You took all the oxygen
Take care of my confidence
Take care of my soul, take care of my soul
'Cause how I speak to God is how I speak to you
'Cause how I speak to God is how I speak to you

You make your way through the contents and pull me deeper in

I'll give you the part of me that no one ever gets

And sometimes I wish I could think of something else I'm coming back for more, coming back for more Can you see me now?
The walls came down
Can you hear it?
Can you hear it?
'Cause I can see it all

I close my eyes and let you run through all my thoughts 'Cause when I was watching you
When it was over, I see it clear
You took all the oxygen
Take care of my confidence
Take care of my soul, take care of my soul
'Cause how I speak to God is how I speak to you
'Cause how I speak to God is how I speak to you