

Yer Eyes

The House of Love

You're high, I love it
Inside and all of your days
Feel everyday
You're high, so don't look down

And when you touch a little bit dies in me
And in yer eyes
Alive for all the world to see
And what of life?
There's a god, asylum comes to me

Define the limits
In kind and I'll stay with your ways
Feel everyday
You're high, so don't look down, down, down

And when you touch a little bit dies in me
And in yer eyes
Alive for all the world to see
And what of life?
It's a kill, the way it's seen to be
And now for you
There's a god, asylum comes to me

And when you touch a little bit dies in me
And in yer eyes
Alive for all the world to see
And what of life?
It's a kill, the way it's seen to be
And now for you
A fire, and anyone can see

When you touch a little bit dies in me
And in yer eyes
There's a god, asylum comes to me