St Clarity

The Paper Kites

Well it's how I see you
When I see you from below
And I feel no other
Lights or sounds or things I know
Only your glow,
Only your glow.

So converse me with a
Steady tone of where you've been
But I know that you're a
Timid love beneath the skin
Breaking you in, breaking you in.

I don't know you, but I know what you do I don't know you, but I know what you do

And I know you carry
A sense of weariness I see
You're the one I'm wanting
With the plainest clarity
Turning in me, burning in me.

I don't know you, but I know what you do
I don't know you, but I know what you do
You level me
Sincerely from the
Centre of you
And it's how I see you
When I see you from below
When I see you from below