

# One Night

Them & I

Love forged, owned, and borrowed  
Will you kiss me like this tomorrow?  
No matter how I fill this space  
This hole, it wears the mask of sorrow

And I hate being looked at without being seen  
Undress me with your eyes until my soul's all that remains  
And I hate having no one to turn to while I sleep  
So give I'll give you all you ask for if you hold me while I dream

Well I hate being looked at without being seen  
Undress me with your eyes until my soul's all that remains  
And I hate having no one to turn to while I sleep  
So give I'll give you all you ask for if you hold me while I dream

Love forged, owned, and borrowed (I'll hold a wake [?])  
Will you kiss me like this tomorrow? (There's no warmth in this touch)