

Surrounded

Trespassers William

all the good disappears is that what you wanted i let go cuz i thought you did and i want you to be surrounded by what you want i could give to a point, maybe lots of light and out it goes the difference is startling but you don't say anything i've stopped trying to show how sweetness is sweet, my love i don't show it well enough i don't if i could know one... could i know what you want i'd stop this running around to know that i stand nowhere lots of light and out it goes the difference is startling but you don't say anything i've stopped trying to show how sweetness is sweet, my love i don't show it well enough i don't what i want is more like pictures with words i fear you'll whisper there's other things good as love if i could... if i could know one... could i know what you want to give only what would draw out a "how'd you know"