

## Ceramic Sky

Turnover

Keeping you close  
Morning for us  
Like when the days slow  
Swim deep in your love

Gave me a lot to hold  
Waiting to feel the tingling of your lips  
Sedative in your touch  
Making sure that I won't be able to forget  
Any of it

It's only like this when  
We spend the night  
Until it buys the day  
Handmade ceramic sky  
Over our heads  
And sparkles that were on your face  
Left in your place