

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