

Millie

Wilderado

Millie sleeps on the floor in the morning
Light pours in like cream
It's a simple suggestion of a
Moment worthy to keep

I build my house with the stones
She dropped on me
I fill my mouth with the sweet
Salt of the sea

Let it sink down into my blood
Let it turn brown just like a cut
Let me hear the soft and simple song
Of love that stays

The night moves like trees in the winter
Slowly swaying for sleep
The moon serves up a steady reminder
Of everything I couldn't be

I fill my mind with the hum
She's using to breathe
I rest my eyes in the
Places they can't see

Let the calm seep into my lungs
Let it rest gently on my tongue
Let me hear the soft and simple song
Of love that stays