Yoav

Precious one
You don't come round
Too much any more
And it's been so long
since anithing got trough
not just with the tide
i've barely been alive
just pretend
there's no need to lay words on
or talking round in circles
in corners in the dark
acting all discreet
keeping a safe distance
but never far apart

and I blink and I'm lost
it's a twisted tringle
then I blink and you're gone
there's not a thing I could do
all the things that I would do

just pretend
but only for the moment
thet there's no looking back
for karma's cold revenge
and no peeking in the future
it's like jumping off a cliff
could you imagine it
Precious one
you cause me to question
I can't tell wrong from right
I'll ... the consequences
and all of your defences
if only for the night
I can't wait for the night

and I blink and I'm lost
it's a twisted tringle
then I blink and you're gone
it's not a thing that I could do
all the things that I would do to have you
there's not a thing that I could do
all the things that I would do to have you

watch
the sweet
sunrise
hide
your secret
smile
hide
your secret

it's not a thing that I could do
all the things that I would do to have you
it's not a thing that I could do
all the things that I would do to have you

and I blink and I'm lost
then I blink and you're gone