

## Safety

Yoke Lore

You are as perfect as all the seven days of creation, god must  
have loved it

Salt leaves and door screens, blood bed and night screams

I'll be your safety, if you'll be my safety

But soon I will try to fly out and leave you

But please don't believe me, tie weights to my feet

I don't wanna tell you now

I don't wanna tell you how I know

I don't wanna break you down

I don't know if I can take the load of our love

I'm too pop for the basement scene of sludge and drop jaw

But I can't fit see, I'm faceless but I'm not your dream team

But I fit right in between your legs and your that will hold me

, your arms will enfold me

I don't wanna tell you now

I don't wanna tell you how I know

I don't wanna break you down

I don't know if I can take the load of our love