

Absynthe Minded, I Don't Now Where To Shelter

As i wonder why and carry on i have this secret for you to hold
Im not as self-assured as usually because youre here
I sort of get undone by going on and getting grip on things
I used to freak on out before you see
I have a bite i have a ball and you where there to bare my soul
And i told you what i might not tell to anyone but you

You
Are my fortress in the sand
A place where i could stay for years
And the phone does never work
Were better off without it

I dont know why im callin you its just that im not in the right mood
To sit and think about the bore of everyday again
I sort of get undone by going on and getting grip on things
I used to freak on out before you see

You
Are my fortress in the sand
A place where i could stay for years
And the phone does never work
Were better off without it

One day i will pick this up and get to know the rest because i need to have relief
And i just dont know where the shelter but with you