

Cake, Up So Close

up so close - I never get to see your face
microscope - I might as well be out in space
up so close - I never get to see the view
down your throat - I'm never sure if it's still you
up your nose - down to your toes
in your mouth - way down south
up so close - it seems I only think of you
up so close - I never see the sky so blue
I only wanted to be sure
that what it was was really pure
I put my face down in the cake
my feet were flailing in a lake

up so close - I never get to see your face
microscope - I might as well be out in space
up so close - I never get to see you
microscope - I'm never sure if it's still you