

Front Porch Step, Private Fears In Public Places

So cold is the wind that blows your hair.
So warm is your touch upon my skin.
How tired am I of being scared,
But how awake am I now that I know you're here.

'Cause I'd rather fight with you than laugh with another.
I'd rather freeze in your arms than be warm under covers.
I'd let you hit me before I ever let you hit the floor.

And I'd rather choke than to breath in your absence.
I'd rather feel your wrath than feel another's passion.
I'd rather die on the day that I give you a kiss
Than spend the rest of my life knowing I never did

So just hold me and tell me that I'm everything you need.
Tell me that, that lonely little heart of yours that I've been dying for,
Ain't out of reach.
So if you're looking for some proof that there's a heart inside of me
Than lace your fingers between mine and you will see it start to leak.
And I know you're not a crutch but I can hold you when I stand
'Cause I am living for your touch but I would die to be your man.

Let me look into your eyes like I am searching for your soul.
Wrap my arms around your waist like it is dying from the cold.
Run my fingers through your hair like they are water from the drain.
Press my lips against your back like they could take away its pain.
To give you everything, there is nothing I won't do.
Dump my heart into a blender just to pour it out to you.
And I know you're feeling tired. Just let me hold you for a bit.
Dive my face between your thighs until I cannot feel my lips.

I know that you think I'm kind of odd.
But if your love was a mountain, I swear that I'd climb to the top.
I'd tell you "you're lovely and everything I'll ever need,
And I'd give you my all if you'd just come and stand next to me."