

GIVERS, Ceiling of Plankton

It's that desire over love I have to turn around
And come right back to bay
'Cause you're my ceiling of plankton
You hold the white light much better

And you know
You got that keeping it warm
Not too tight
Just like my favorite sweater
And you glow a purple star

And when you notice all your stars are in line
Yes, yes you'll find me
I'll be there waiting right behind
And when you notice that your heart is bleeding
Mine is bleeding too
That magic walk thats in your sky

I'll give you all my guts
You make me still
You make me blush
You make me go out my own mind

And when you notice all your stars are in line
Yes, yes you'll find me
I'll be there waiting right behind
And when you notice that your mind is fleeting
Mine is fleeting too
That magic walk thats in your sky

I'll give you all my guts
You make me still
You make me blush
You make me go out my own mind

I'll give you all my guts
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