

Good Morning Milo, Number One Killer

I never meant to expose you
but you look so good sitting on my sleeve.
My need for control
battling my need to feel body heat.

Dreaming the impossible,
vignettes of romance in my mind.
Forgive my lack of spoken word.
I cannot seem to find my spine.
You just might be the only real part of...

So lead me on,
your steady beat keeping time and if it takes forever,
we'll find the one to make it right.
So lead me on,
your steady beat keeping time and if it takes forever,
we'll find the one to make it.

You never seem to disappoint,
committed every time we've invested.
But I can't let go completely yet
when nothing before has ever lasted.
You just might be the only real part of me.

Caught up in my throat,
the hardest thing to swallow,
the fact that I'm alone tonight.