

James, Pleased To Meet You

Scared to be alone
Frightened of the dark
Everything's too much
For a boy out of touch with his feelings
I must be to blame
I must be at fault
I believe I'm never good enough
To shine a light that lingers
I have witnessed starbursts in your coal
black eyes
I am what I try to deny
I have seen the serpent coiling set to strike
And love is the usual disguise
Pleased to meet you
Where you from
And what's your name?
Never came alive
Never cut the cord
Nothing is too much for a boy out of touch
With his feelings
Worshipping the moonshine
Skinning up the grapevine
I don't have a plan where I'm going
I just follow my fingers
I will be the burning man
To grace these times
I am what I try to deny
I reflect the same eyes looking back at me
And love is the only reply
Pleased to meet you
Where you from and what's your name
We're more than enough
Dead Ringers
Pleased to meet you
Where you from
And what's your name ?
What's your name ?