

# Kimbra, Teen Heat

I'm down, I'm out  
Have my feet on the ground  
But I'm starting to see things different  
I'm thinking hard  
Breathing from head, not heart  
But I don't want ruin' a good thing

Can we lose ourselves in the moment?  
Break ourselves to the open?  
Make ourselves in the heat of the moment?

If I cannot stop  
There is going to be no coming back  
Each time that you stop  
I can only think about running back  
Cause I don't want to die, without knowing what it's like  
To move inside you  
That friction pulling me, started everything  
And it feels so good

Back to sittin'  
Gotta stay strong and censor  
Cause I made that promise for so long  
Being holdin' back  
Wanna keep this sacrosanct  
But we can't keep our hands from moving

Can we lose ourselves in the moment?  
Break ourselves in the open?  
Make ourselves in the heat of the moment?

If I cannot stop  
There is going to be no coming back  
Each time that you stop  
I can only think about running back  
Cause I don't want to die, without knowing what it's like  
To touch everything  
That friction pulling me, started everything  
And it feels so good

Move my hands to the shoulder  
Feel my prince till the fall, yeah  
Take ourselves to the heat of the moment  
Swift, I cannot stop  
Appears on The Golden Echo