

# Kirsty Hawkshaw, One Moment

Your vowels  
And you consonents  
Self opinions  
Spin round my head  
Like the rings around Saturn  
When I'm asleep in bed  
I remember one time  
30 seconds before you closed your eyes  
You said it  
I believed it  
Sent diamonds up my spine

A kiss from the divine  
One moment one sweet moment  
A kiss from the divine

I don't care much  
For the contents  
In your right pocket  
Sends me off into orbit  
But I can't control the stars  
Of the space between each side  
So I'll hold on  
To that feeling

From the divine  
One moment one sweet moment  
A kiss from the divine

Don't try and speak of it  
I won't believe it  
Don't be so full of it  
I don't receive it