Linda Strawberry, Dig

my mouth is hung lips beestung from tears i could die oh, i could die i could die but i backbend to push you in further than you've ever been i've never believed such words as i believe when you string them up when you string them up and love, i forget where my endings begin love, i forget where my endings begin never such a calm undoing never such a calm undoing as this pierced right through by a single kiss. a human pair with matches to light i could never dig it out oh i could never dig it out as far as i have ever been i've never believed such words as i believe when you string them up when you string them up and love, i forget where my endings begin love, i forget where my endings begin never such a calm undoing never such a calm undoing as this pierced right through by a single kiss i memorize the lips and eyes a map drawn of the one i love that he is mine, he is mine as far as i have ever been