

Presence, Lose Yourself

your skin press your lips against mine now we can make up for lost time grow old and start our lives

lay down and lose yourself in my eyes

your skin press your flesh against mine it feels like we've touched for the first time is it real what we

i'll drink from your lips just so i could be drunk off your kiss i'm about to lose myself in this

i'm glad we had some time apart to think i talked all about you to the paper with the ink and i can re

hold your breath until i turn blue you make everything so hard to say to do i'm through with words th