

Stephen Covell, Snap Dragon

Today I stopped thinking
Now it's your picture that I'm drinking in
And it's so nice to know that no matter the road I'm on
Oh, I can still pretend you are dreamin' of me
You looked happy when you fell asleep

I know you've got a secret
You tried but your eyes just wouldnt keep it
They're always talking to me in ways you'll never see
Unless you get to know your own reflection
Oh, can you know your own reflection?

It's too early to tell if this will go well
So maybe I'll just leave it up to chance
By lovin' my snap dragon

Feel this admiration
Of subtle curve on the verge of making me shiver
Ever so inviting, a most enlightening kind of new
Or at least that's what you used to do

This whole situation
Has got me dancing on a razor blade
Sure I've been cut once or twice, but my moves were so nice
That I avoided serious complication
Oh no thanks to your public relations

It's too early to tell if you're going to hell
But I'd certainly abstain from my opinion
My snap dragon

You covet your kisses like there's a finite amount
Get out there and risk it, yeah just spread them around
No it can't be perfect, but if you want the truth
Give love some time and let it back come to you