

Abra Moore, Keeps My Body Warm

This is the land of my sunset
This is my tipsy turvy sky
I hear the soundless singing ocean
And I don't even have to try

Tumble and fumble as it rushes
Rapidly moving in my eyes
breathe in enough to feel better
Heavenly hurting as I cry

Look at all these, all these reasons and explanations
For damage that I've done
I'm always trying but needing
All I need to be, be the one

I hold the jewel that keeps my body warm

Here are all the, all the these reasons
Reasons to believe what is wrong
And I can't be taken in silence
Can't you be the one, be the one I believe
Here it is going, so uncontrollable
But you know I can't be free

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