

# All About Eve, Freeze

My hallucination, every drug that I  
need. I love you for your beauty. I love you  
for the books you read. I watch you laze  
in the sun, I watch your head come  
undone ; you smile ; the man and child with  
bee-stung lips where my tongue trips and  
curls and you kiss like a girl.

It frees me... frees me from the freeze.

And with the liberation everything's  
taken higher ; And every complication,  
another spark for the fire. You're nothing  
more than eighteen but you are more than  
you seem to be. You'll win me with pale  
white hands and soft demands and ways  
to set the days ablaze.

it frees me from the freeze...

You're like a favourite saint kept  
alive in prayer and paint. One looked a  
lot like you... saucer-eyed and stoned  
and out of the blue.