

As Tall As Lions, A Ghost In Drag

Can foolhardy love affairs
Be more than just wet thighs?
All that you're giving me
I don't recognize

The strength of your beauty's been
Somewhere seeking solitude
But you're just afraid of me
It's all in your eyes

And here we are
My heart's in your hand
We did this all wrong
Let's do it again
You're a gun

This bad taste of leaving
Will rush through our mouths
The words that I'm sealing
I'll start with now

And if my words were stone
I'd kiss them in your mouth
And though you're the lion
I'll drag you down

And here we are
My heart's in your hand
We did this all wrong
Let's do it again
You're a gun

Let's sing tonight
Holding my hand
We could be friends
But I'm better off sleeping alone

I'm nothing, like an urn
I'm filling my body with flesh that you've burnt