

Averi, Bounce

I'm distracted in this place
by the way your lips take shape
when you talk of being inspired by something
and I walk you through the snow
reluctant to let you go
it's a long ride home to somebody else

So maybe you're just pieces of a feeling I've recreated.
Something I've always wanted, but never really needed.

We're a little unwell
like Watergate, we're a hush hush don't tell
that's just bound to be found out.
You're my favorite sin
and you keep letting me in
a beautiful song that I can't seem to live without.

I love how you relate
and how you touch my face
when we say goodnight in front of your house.

So maybe you're just fragments of a feeling I forgot to remember
Something to keep me warm in the early days of December.

We're a little unwell
like Watergate, we're a hush hush don't tell
that's just bound to be found out.
You're my favorite sin
and you keep letting me in
a beautiful song that I can't seem to live without.

So play on and I'll listen
i've succumb to surrender
I'm tired of fighting with myself.
Flash on? Keep steady.
We'll be a picture to remember
I'm giving in to somebody else.
Can't keep my hands to myself.