

# 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.