

# Bell X1, Volcano

Don't hold yourself like that  
You'll hurt your knees  
I kissed your mouth and back  
Is that all you need  
Don't build your world around  
Volcanoes melt you down

What I am to you  
Is not real  
What I am to you  
You do not need  
What I am to you  
Is not what you mean to me  
You give me miles and miles of mountains  
And I'll ask for the sea

Don't throw yourself like that  
In front of me  
I kissed your mouth and back  
That's all I need  
Don't drag my love around  
Volcanoes melt you down

What I am to you  
Is not real  
What I am to you  
You do not need  
What I am to you  
Is not what you mean to me  
You give me miles and miles of mountains  
And I'll ask for the sea

What I give to you  
is what I'm going through  
This is nothing new  
Just another phase of finding  
What I really need  
Is what makes me bleed  
Like a new disease  
She's still too young to bleed