

Christopher Blue, Their Moon I Dream Of

I am a mountain in the sun
You are the moon I gain of
I love the things we make in the dark
You are the light that loves me
I need you, you need me.
I am breathless and on my knees
You are the one that stays with me
I am an accident waiting to happen
You are asylum on the way to the sea
Oh, I need you, you need me.
You are my friend
And you have your own scars
How beautiful they are
You've showed me things and shed your charms
And now I fall into your arms
I need you, you need me
I need you, do you need me