

Curve, No Escape From Heaven

(THE Blindfold EP.)

I can see through your eyes, the back of your mind
All that's said is fiction, the blind leading the blind
I like to take your clothes off, and play for a while
Now hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and you'll be a man
Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine
It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes
It's no escape from heaven
I lie on the floor, don't open your eyes
Just listen to the sweetness of a slumber dive
Wake my heart of anger, let me in love
Push me into danger, give me a shove
Hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and you'll be a man
Hold my hand in summertime, and you are mine
It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes
It's no escape from heaven
It's no escape from heaven, try is in my eyes
It's no escape from heaven
Hold my hand in summertime
Ohh just hold my hand in summertime
Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to
Hold me, hold me, hold me like you used to
Hold me, like you used to
Hold me, like you used to
Hold my hand in summertime, walk for miles and you'll be a man
Hold my hand in summertime
Ohh Hold me, hold me, like you used to