

# Damien Rice, Volcano

Don't hold my hand like that  
You'll hurt your knees  
I kissed your mouth and back  
But that's all I 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 your back  
Is that all you need?  
Don't drag my love around volcanoes melt me 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  
Is just what I'm going through  
This is nothing new  
No no just another phase of finding what I really need  
Is what makes me bleed  
And like a true disease she's still too young to treat  
Like a distant tree  
Volcanoes melt me down  
She's still too young  
I kissed your mouth  
You do not need me