

Damien Rice, Volcano ('97 Demo)

<i>(December third, ninety-seven. Song called Volcano.)</i>

Don't hold my hand like that
You'll hurt your knees
I kissed your mouth then back
That's all I need
But don't build your world around
Volcanoes melt ya down

And 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
Fuck, give me miles and miles of mountains
And I'll part them with sea

What I give to you
Is just what I'm going through
This is nothing new
It's just another phase of finding
What I really need
Is what makes me bleed
Like an true disease
She's still too young to treat
Like a distant tree
Too young for me