

# Damien Rice, Volcano ('97 Demo)

&lt;i&gt;(December third, ninety-seven. Song called Volcano.)&lt;/i&gt;

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