## Diana Ah Naid, Secret Song (Little Fux)

i can walk in your footsteps wet on the rocks before me i could fall and you would catch me i sit on the matress swing you underneath me head over heart, listen to you breathing i lay in the water, want you to take the tide with me it's making me crazy, they're still biting i and you we found a spot that was round and soft i tried to dive in your horizon, got distracted i see that look creep on your face again i never thought anything could take my mind off you it's amazing what those flyers could do your eyes tell me where you'd rather be making it real with me i could sit in your wet glance shy on my skin before you turned a second ago you were smiling while the temperatures rising why don't we try a cold cave, hope they don't like the change it's unpredictable but here i am again in the rain on a slippery surface in a strange place other things to do, other things to say