

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 mattress 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