

# Drist, Stripped

Come with me,  
Into the trees  
We'll lay on the grass,  
And let the hours pass

Take my hand,  
Come back to the land  
Let's get away,  
Just for one day

Let me see you stripped down to the bone

Metropolis,  
Has nothing on this  
You're breathing in fumes,  
I can taste when we kiss

Take my hand,  
Come back to the land  
Where everything's ours,  
For a few hours

Let me see you stripped down to the bone

Let me hear you make decisions without your television  
Let me hear you speaking just for me

Let me see you stripped down to the bone  
(Let me hear you speaking just for me)

Let me see you stripped down to the bone  
(Let me hear you crying just for me)