

# Grant, Tilt

I'm as violent as the sun could be when it kissed you in Rome  
I'm as wild as the wind could hit at your face in Lisbon  
You're the rock that I crash against  
So I sculpt, soften up your shape  
And we pour out the strength it takes

We tilt without a fall

In your eyes there's something unapologetic  
In your eyes - the child with a dream in sight

You're so wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow  
Just wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow

So sex ain't a basic need but a force unforeseen  
And the morning after gory nights you're the shelter that I  
need

I lay my body down  
At the roots of your heavy crown  
You pour out the strength it takes

So I tilt without a fall

In your eyes  
There's something unapologetic  
In your eyes  
The child with a dream in sight  
You're so wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow  
Just wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow

I wanna tilt my head  
tilt you onto bed  
Stay the same a while  
If I can trust in you,  
like you trust in me  
then we do it right  
I wanna kill some time  
Before we go  
I wanna tilt my back  
Knowing you push back  
Shake the doubts off my mind

You're so wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow  
Just wow wow wow wow wow wow, wow