

# Juliette & The Licks, By the heat of your light

I'd come around like a little cat  
Brush past your leg imagine that  
Don't leave my dish outside  
I want to eat by the heat of your light  
I wake up just a little too late  
You softly walk away, shut the gate  
Don't leave my love in the dark  
I still feel the beat, by the heat of your light  
The letters, I sent went unreturned  
Like plucking the wings of a baby bird  
I wonder where it all began and if it will ever appear again  
Come rock me to sleep by the heat of your light