

Kevin Tellie, Ivory Lines

I should be happier, but I can't get anymore happy
Left turns, right turns run through my head
As your thoughts turn and twist mine
I feel like a runaway train, but you stay with me as the tracks
I spilled my cup of emotions on your back, but you carry the weight with me

And the time on the wall runs into the teens
I feel the thought of you slip between
There's a shade of you in me which you color regularly
Regardless of what happens my eyes will never fail to leave yours

I have brush-burns because by now I live on my knees
Tell me where your heart's set and I'll adjust mine
Don't be shy. Cry a little
You've laced your heart through my hands
Now it hangs over my head
I don't want anything, just tell me what you need

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Regardless of what happens my eyes will never fail to leave yours

Do you sleep every 1:30 AM?
Do I cross your mind before the day ends?
I'm jealous of how much I love you
I'll act as your pillow or sheets
You relief in confusion
Your warmth in cold
Your pink in blue
Your 5 in 13
And my heart in our love

Take your sleep in mid day
I don't mean to wake you
Tell me when your eyes open
Because I'll spark your smile and light your heart

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