

# Los Campesinos!, Heart Swells/Pacific Daylight T

Black holes.  
Unraised moles.  
Let's just call them freckles.

Hair cut.  
Part left.  
Happy on the West Coast.

Coat fell.  
Heart swells.  
Draped across the sofa.

Sleep well.  
I feel  
you've ruined me forever

I don't want to sound trite, but you are perfect,  
the way you look could seriously make nature dysmorphic.  
I wish that you would kiss me 'til the point of paralysis,  
the way I flail my arms in front of you, it just embarrasses.  
I'll never turn my body clock back.  
Think about the things I'm glad I left out,  
...  
some things are best left unsaid.  
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