

Maccabees, Toothpaste Kisses

Cradle me
I'll cradle you
I'll win your heart
with a wit woo
pulling shapes just for your eyes

so with toothpaste kisses and lines

I'll be yours and you'll be

Lay with me, I'll lay with you
we'll do the things that lovers do
put the stars into our eyes

so with heart shaped bruises
and late night kisses
devine