

# Mandy Moore, Saturate Me

The desert I wander lacks in it's mirage  
There's no mistaking in the barrage  
Of sand and wind that tears my skin (tears my skin)  
Leaving what's without exposing what's within

Forsaken, left here  
In my barren desolate...

My soul is evaporating  
Won't you saturate me, won't you saturate me  
Rain down on me with life  
My soul is evaporating  
Won't you saturate me, won't you saturate me  
Storm around me, bring the tide

My days stretch long into the heat  
As the sun brightens my defeat  
My lips are chapped, they're parched and dry (parched and dry)  
My thirst it builds, with every day gone by....

Forsaken, left here  
In my barren desolate...

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Rain down on me with life  
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The dunes that shift, drift and lift in the wind  
Cover up my Hope, as i start ot give in  
To the cracks and creases and the dips in my will  
As I am pushed toward the brink, I drink down arid swill

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