

Mates of State, Nature And The Wreck

Lying down I notice what you see below us.
Your arms are like the trees.
I know I haven't said enough.
I know we haven't said enough.
How I will protect, and how each day matters.
Spying shows your limbs caught in the rails.
These simple games will soon be growing tales.
And I know we haven't said enough.
I know I haven't said too much.
How I will protect and how each day matters to me.
Since the wreck, I know more what you need.
You need me to put you in the trees.
I know we haven't said enough but I know I've never loved this much.