

# Stephen Covell, The Walk Home

The walk home Was cold  
But Im wrapped in a soft blanket of self-satisfaction

Questions posed  
Of the right clothes  
But I'm caught up in this beautiful kind of interaction

You have me completely wrapped around your tiny little finger  
Be careful how you move

If I were inanimate I'd be a ring clutched onto your finger  
Play with me as you choose

Take note  
Renewed hopes  
Catch myself smiling at the people passing by as I pass em by

How did time pass me by  
It's not that I was wasn't breathing, just not living  
No, you're one big surprise  
You got me thinking  
I don't mind sinking into you

When it comes  
It floods  
Love come take me  
Never stop come fill me up

And we'll just let time go by  
Enjoy the feelings of each other breathing  
Never compromise  
Find that one love  
The one you dream of and never let go

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