

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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