

# The Spinto Band, Trust Vs. Mistrust

Baby get close to me,  
Read another story,  
You got golden books for times like these,  
To stop me from crying,

Baby get close to me,  
Its time for a feeding,  
Take your blouse so slowly,

I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow  
And if you ever give me the chance,  
I'm never letting go,  
If this ain't bout pleasing me,  
Why you releasing me,  
why why whoa

Baby don't give up on me,  
Your skin on mine feels lovely,  
And the trust it comes so naturally,  
Except when you have gone away,

But when your here i sense you're near,  
I feel you over don'tcha care (?)  
teach me to feel you everywhere,  
I wanna feel you everywhere,

I wanna feel you everywhere,  
I wanna feel you everywhere,  
I wanna feel you everywhere,

I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow,  
And if you ever give me the chance,  
I'm never letting go,  
If this aint bout pleasing me,  
Why you releasing me,

Baby dont give up on me,  
Expereience comes slowly,  
How optemistic can you be,  
to wait for things you cannot see