

Tilt, Confines Of Love

I'm an honest woman
A representative of
The state of mutual
Confusion within the
Confines of love
Heavy lidded darling
Embedded in my arms
I'll take a kiss to
Settle payment
Like a song for the gods

Does your undying devotion
Only last 'til I'm out the door?
Can I keep my fingers
Away from a sore?
Does your undying devotion
Only last 'til I'm out the door?
I can't keep my fingers
Away from a sore

Happy to include you
In my escapades
We're the first to intrude
And the last ones to leave
Never assume we came with
Someone that you know
We'll go through the every drawer
And throw the contents
To the wind

Am I risking complicity?
Right here
Right where I want to be?
Is this is this absurdity?
To trust you so implicitly
Losing my complacency
You could be the end of me
Oh well you're well worth it
I've got the nerve to do it
Happy to include you
ere"