

Trespassers William, Cabinet

Thought like ink
Love runs out
So i kept it up on a shelf
And i will polish it finger it
But never let it breathe by itself
Whatever happens next
When nothing's left
I'd just rather not see
You've been slicing like a knife
Like eve with her bite
But i don't think you've wounded me we
Don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us
I stand apart from your body in the dark
But our gazes link like a bridge
And i don' t think that i'm weak
Though my lips open to speak
That i'd trade my soul for a kiss
I turn away to cry but even when i lie
There's some things words cannot hide
And my aim's never been good
But my arrow to the moon
Is so close it scrapes the sides
We don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets
And falls into us
Now love's tangled up
Like a sititng duck
I don't have to search
You're all my answers
We don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us