

# Trespassers William, Eyes Like Bottles

Just like that  
The straw ignites and nothing is left  
Still through smoke  
I will know that you're my angel  
Just like this  
With a firefly net you take back your kiss  
It's all yours  
From the eskimo cold to the bolts on the door

You were my angel  
And I feel that it's not worth it anymore  
You make me feel that I'm not worth it anymore

Love is small  
It is two-dimensional as a wall  
And nothing's either  
Under the right or the left hand

You've a face  
That I've loved like a doll whose features have rubbed off  
Don't we try  
Kneeling down and making ourselves cry

You were my angel  
And I feel that it's not worth it anymore  
You make me feel that I'm not worth it anymore

Shut me eyes and feel  
Your breath as you dance with me  
Forever's just a word  
But whisper it to me