

Trespassers William, Fragment

If I lean, if I lean in
So close to you
Can I breathe, can I breathe
I don't know so far from home
I'm tired of, I'm tired of being
Cautious oh it aches and
The only thing cautious now's
My hand not to break you

I cannot promise any of the things I want to
But I could not want this any fragment more than I do

I don't know, I don't know how
To read what you give me
Say "I'm tired, I'm tired of being lonely"
Spell it for me

If I lean, if I lean in
So close to you
I want to know there's no space
Between me and you

I cannot promise any of the things I want to
But I could not want this any fragment more than I do

Oh, what to call this
Tell me how I'm supposed to touch you
I could not want this
Any fragment more than I do
And you could not want this
Any fragment more than I do