

Tunng, Arms

In your veins the bed slips away
brick dissolve and the walls get thin

In your arms I see trough my skin
my organs float and the candles glow
In your bones the sound of the rain
soothes something my darkest heart
Visceral thing, intangible song
things I've known seem to fall away

Here I go again
Here I go again

In your brain lights creep to my eyes
stars get stuck in my swollen throat

And you're on fire and I'm getting close
event horizon, a whirlpool's edge

Here I go again
Here I go again
Here I go again...