

Wheel Catherine, Crawling Over Me

Lying on the floor
Where the colour doesn't show
Through the open door
Is a place where I won't go
Time will tie my hands
The willingness to try
Maybe it's inside
I know where it runs to
It takes up all my time
I know where I want to run
It crashes through my mind
It's enough to make you
Crawl on your knees and
Crawl on your knees and
Crawl on your knees and
Crawl over me,
Under me, over me
A piece of you that's mine
A piece of you that's mine
A piece of you that's mine
A piece of you that's mine