

# 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