

Wintersleep, Avalanche

I like long drives
The radio is on all night
'cause you say so
Lying beside
Your beautiful bones
With candlelight
And heaving tones

This avalanche of love and skin
Collides, conquers and collapses
I breathe your breath
I smell your skin
I taste your saddened sentiment

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Collides, conquers and collapses
I breathe your breath
I smell your sin
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