## **Desire's Only Fling**

## **Matt Costa**

You can count your friends for a little while

And you can make them seem like they're all worthwhileLooking at the children and all of them worth Making my decisions based on last minute calls, I pleaBut the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back

Dancing with desire's only fling

Making my decision, I headed for the seams

Exiting only to find my dreams were realDown on a south is where you can find him
Counting the days left to fulfill his omensTurning at the ends of the unfinished corners
Opening of dreams left of untidy fallacyBut the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back
Dancing with desire's only fling

Making my decision, I headed for the seams

Exiting only to find my dreams were realTicking away soon you will find that
Under the sand lies all of your ends mendBut if you come across the one who defies him
Be careful not to fall in the eyes of temptation'Cause the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back
Dancing with desire's only fling

Making my decision, I headed for the seams Exiting only to find my dreams were real

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