# High

## Sarah Slean

Always wondered why your eyes closed
Don't you want to see me closing mine?
Heaven, help me, I'll devour him
See me drawing out his spineHey, boy, come sleep
I will turn the ocean into sky
How do you keep....
When the love... is making you high
Out of sight, out of mind
High.....You're afraid of what I'll do to you
Recall the taste of something sweet
Between a thousand sheets of memory
I cannot be blamed because you're weak....

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