

# Flesh

## Seahaven

Found you in a hole, it was enough.  
Needed you to work on my wounds.  
Offered up the back of your hand.  
Suitable enough. I've been pretty low.  
So I fall back into your arms once more.  
Give to me your flesh; you keep the rest.  
We'll try this one again. I don't ever think what I want could be considered Love,  
but it is what I want anyway.  
Beauty in the dark, fragile heart, see the end from the start.  
I don't ever think what you need could be considered me,  
still you drop everything anyway. Now it's how it was when I was lost,  
in a sea of skin that talks.  
Louder than the bones that it coats.  
Strong enough to overthrow growth. How do you access a burly mess,  
coined as a result of your head?  
Turn and face the hurt you harbor.  
Wish yourself the best. Damn all those tricks of yours; make me feel so small.  
I've got some, lots of them. I'm waiting for my turn to turn.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>