

Creatures

Shannon Saunders

You have got me thinkin' in my mind again.
And tell me secrets, hold me blind, I'm listenin'.
See people don't move like us,
Your thumb on my lips, I blush, those fingertips
They've got me under your spell.
You know me so very well,
Kiss me, I'll never tell. We are creatures, afraid to come alive.
Don't listen to what they teach us, sold me to the night.
Our toes sunk in the beaches,
Searching the mountain side.
Face of wild features, under the midnight sky,
Kiss me under the midnight. And you, you turn my winter blues into a summer bliss.
And oh oh oh pull me closer and don't break your,
Don't break your promises. You say people don't move like us,
Your thumb on my lips, and I blush, those fingertips
They've got me under your spell.
You know me so very well,
Kiss me, I'll never tell. You say we are creatures, afraid to come alive.
Don't listen to what they teach us, sold me to the night.
Our toes sunk in the beaches,
Searching the mountain side.
Face of wild features, under the midnight sky,
Kiss me under the midnight, oh. You say people don't move like us, no.
Your tongue on my lips, I blush, no no.
People don't move like us, no.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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