The Dense Indents

Socratic

The glow reflects off the street.
When can we meet for a cup of tea?
The lights they tell me I should stop but you say,
"Go, go I'll tell you when to stop."
Is this what you need?
We meet after everyone has fallen asleep.
Even though the car is cold I feel your body heat setting me on fire.He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.
He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.The light bounced off her feet and into a tree
Where there's a nest filled with baby birds that starve for their mother.
But she never comes.
This is how I feel.
I wait for food that is already spoiled.
I try and hide myself in fragrances but this smell covers me.He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.
He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.She said, "I'm not your minor girl."
She said, "I'm just your dying girl. A girl. A girl"He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.
He pays the rent.
He puts the dense indents in the bed.Sing me a song that will last forever
Give me your hand and I'll give you a shoulder
Sing me a song that will seem forever
I'll turn and laugh a ha ha a ha ha
Sing me a song that will last forever
Give me your hand and I'll give you a shoulder
Sing me a song and I will surrender
I'll turn and laugh a ha ha a ha ha

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/