

Trust vs. Mistrust

The Spinto Band

Baby, get close to me
Read another story
You got golden books for times like these
To stop me from crying Baby, get close to me
It's time for a feeding
Take your blouse so slowly I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow
And if you ever give me the chance
I'm never letting go, if this ain't 'bout pleasing me
Why you releasing me?
Why, why, whoa? Baby, don't give up on me
Your skin on mine feels lovely
And the trust it comes so naturally
Except when you have gone away But when you're here I sense you're near
I feel you over don'tcha care [unverified]
Teach me to feel you everywhere
I wanna feel you everywhere I wanna feel you everywhere
I wanna feel you everywhere
I wanna feel you everywhere I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow
And if you ever give me the chance
I'm never letting go
If this ain't 'bout pleasing me
Why you releasing me? Baby, don't give up on me
Experience comes slowly
How optimistic can you be
To wait for things you cannot see?

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