

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 cryingBaby, get close to me
It's time for a feeding
Take your blouse so slowlyI 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 awayBut 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 everywhereI wanna feel you everywhere
I wanna feel you everywhereI 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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