Cathedral Heat

Kristin Hersh

Arrest the boy, warm between the eyes

As he jackknifes into winter

Stung like a cutthroat trout in the cathedral heat, in the cathedral heat

Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf

You have to look close to see

What this disease has done to meArrest the boy, the hayseed with the song in his heart

As he writhes through the winter

Stung like a cutthroat trout in the cathedral heat, in the cathedral heat

Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf You have to look close to see

What this disease has done to meYou go whole hog when you like someone, I go apeshit when you forget me Well, I forget, well, I forget, well, I forget what it's like

To be kissing in the middle of a terrible dream

I forget what it's like to be kissing in the middle of a terrible storm

What a terrible thing to be kissing the middle of you

To be kissing the middle of you, to be kissing the middle of you

Songwriters
HERSHPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/