

Birth-day (love Made Real)

Suzanne Vega

One thing I know
This pain will go
Step through all that's left to feel
Wait to meet my love, made real Don't move, don't touch
Don't talk so much
Strip and find the place to kneel
Wait to meet my love, made real One thing I know
This day will go Don't touch, don't talk, crawl the wall
She's a teacher to the future, don't listen down the hall
You can say your prayer to the head of this bed
When it begins at your knees and goes right to your head Birth-Day Strap me down from wrist to heel
Wait to meet my love, made real One thing I know
This day will go Shakin' all over like an old sick dog
There's a needle here, needle there, tremble in the fog
It's a tight squeeze, vice grip, ice and fire
Hot little treasure and the wave goes higher Birth-Day
Birth-Day

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