Swelter

Pomegranate

The twilight sun behind your head
And all I see is your silhouette
The porch swing screams and moans
The air is so pungent and thick

I?m seeing spots in my eyes
I?m seeing spots everywhere
The blood stops in my brain
The blood stops in my heart

Soil so rich, soft as flesh
Take me out to the garden
The luscious ripens, the taste it frightens
I?m diving down into the depths of rapture
And I?ve lost all sense of what it was that I was after
And I can?t tell if this is pleasure or pain
But at a certain point, you know they?re both the same

I?m seeing spots in my eyes
I?m seeing spots everywhere
The blood stops in my brain
The blood stops in my heart

And I swoon and you swelter
And I swoon and you swelter
And I swoon and you swelter

Lyrics submitted by Pomegranate.

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