

# The Taste of the Floor

## Have Heart

The taste of the floor reminds me of the skin  
That leaves me in oceans of my soul  
Without a shore. So alone,  
So we'll hold  
Those barren bodies  
Beret of any soul  
To get back what  
The "middle of the nights" stole:  
The forgotten feeling of feeling whole. But the loneliness  
Of our togetherness  
Creates an empty nest  
For the emptiness  
Freezing in this chest.  
So can you make me feel good?  
Me me feel complete?  
Help me return to a dream of a love  
Worth more than  
Dirt and meat.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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