

# While We Talk

[Nina Nastasia](#)

While we talk  
Talking cake  
Crumbs move  
To the edgesOf your mouth  
And fleck off  
Off in all  
DirectionsAll i see  
Flying bits  
I begin  
CountingTo go to, where to get lost  
I guide your horse  
In clothed falls  
Simple and fun

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>