Lifeboats For High Hopes

Southcott

My spine can be,
the piano keys,
that your fingertips play,wide eyed as the ships collide,
along the docks of the lower
east side, and we're on this cruise,
of self abuse, we're highlights on
the evening news, and we're
sweating out our sins, through
our ordinary skin,
although I love your touch,
I'll tap my wristwatch,
This has been fun love,
But your tongue can be so cliche.

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

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