Fever To The Form

Nick Mulvey

So whether music or madness
We live by one of the two
By one of the two
So go on, fill your heart up with gladness
Not a moment too soon
Not a moment too soonShould we ration the reasons
To the child to ignore
Of this I've never been sure
So I will follow the feeling
And sing fever to the form
Oh my fever to the form
Fever to the form
Fever to the formCause the very thing you're afraid, afraid of
It keeps you clean but unclear
Clean but unclear
Is the dirt that you're made, you're made of
And that's nothing to fear
No, it's nothing my dearBut how do I know what you're thinking
Maybe I thought it before
Maybe that's why I'm at your window
Hear me at your door
Singing give me some moreOh fever to the form
Won't you hear me at your door
Singing give me some more
Cause you were never empty
And we've been here before
Yes, we've been here before
But now there's always plenty
Yet still we ask for more
Singing fever to the form
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/