Loving Creatures

Boho Dancer

Here is a sleeping creature of love
Soaking the sheets and swimming the bed
Here is a balance feeding the eye
All that you see is calm and quiet
I drink coffee
I gain nothing

Loving creatures
Get on moving
Go get something
Come start breathing

There is a body under a shield
No one gets hurt and no one has will
Now I am certain I am the sword
And the creator writing the parts
Send the birds in
There is a moon

Loving creatures
Get on moving
Go get something
Come start breathing
Fix your problem
Give out something
All the sleeping
We don't need them

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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