

Conscience

Blame the Trees

Standing like a statue of desire
You could set the coldest night on fire
Don't know why you've chosen me to seduce Look into your liberated eyes
As the conversation dies
Don't know why I'm drawn so easily to you I think I hear my conscience calling
You feel too good this can't be right, keep me on
I think I hear my conscience calling
What are we doing here tonight? Feeling the temptation of your touch
Never thought I'd ache for love this much
Those were times of desperation, cut so deep Never been the time to play around
Don't know what we're doing here right now
Don't know why you're coming at so strong to me Hey, I think I hear my conscience calling
You feel too good, this can't be right, can't be
I think I hear my conscience calling
What are we doing here tonight? I think I hear my conscience calling
You feel too good, this can't be right
I think I hear my conscience calling
What are we doing here tonight? I feel you breathing, oh, so close, too close, baby
I hear my conscience, hear my conscience
Oh, I can't turn it off now
I hear my conscience, hear my conscience

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