Haunt You Love

Josh Pyke

Remind me
Through the passing years
How well we slept with that shell pressed to our earsThe breeze, like my finger on
And in dappled days
It's your skin I'll dwell uponWe're only pictures hung
Crooked
Upon a crumbling wall
As unadorned as the neck (muffeled)
The bare neck of your sweetheart
And come inside
I think we had it all
That year we spent
With our hands pressed to the soilWe're only pictures hung
Crooked
Upon a crumbling wall
As unadorned as the neck (muffeled)
That bare neck of your sweetheartohhhAnd one day you will hold this hand no more
And one day you will call my name in your sleep
And I will haunt you love
And sing to you from the foot of our bed
So remind me
Through the passing years
How well we slept with that shell pressed to our ears-End-
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/