

# Haunt You Love

[Josh Pyke](#)

Remind me  
Through the passing years  
How well we slept with that shell pressed to our ears  
The breeze, like my finger on  
And in dappled days  
It's your skin I'll dwell upon  
We're only pictures hung  
Crooked  
Upon a crumbling wall  
As unadorned as the neck (muffled)  
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 soil  
We're only pictures hung  
Crooked  
Upon a crumbling wall  
As unadorned as the neck (muffled)  
That bare neck of your sweetheart  
And 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/>