

# Intimate

## Porches

Collecting hearts  
Another love is another place to stay  
Another faceWe close our eyes  
And feel our way  
A new fitYou're positive  
But they don't need to know  
Another boy, another girl  
Another place to goIt feels like sleep  
It feels like being born  
Return to soil  
Return to frailer form

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>