Tender Torture

Islands

I'll be your wave carrying you to shore.
And if your ribs are peeking through your fur,
I'll feed you some more.I rode out of the city,
without you in my arms.
Under the moonglow,
i was a windblown, cast-down,
carved out watermelon.
Without you in my arms
Without you in my arms.And i've seen some great things,
But i dont want to see anything
If i cant see you.
Kicked open a coconut,
Couldve shared it with anyone
But i wanted to share it with you.oooooh, oooooh.I'll be your strings;
If you pluck them,
I'll sing for you.
And if your hands are feeling tender,
I'll take them in my own and make them better.I rose out of the water,
I can hold my breath for only so long.
I push past the breeze from the palm trees,
I'm coming towards you.
I've got to have you in my arms,
I'm gonna have you in my arms.And i've seen some great things,
But i dont want to see anything
If i cant see you.
Kicked open a coconut,
Could've shared it with anyone,
But i wanted to share it with you.You send me over in tender torture.
And when it's over, it's tender torture.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/