

# I Still Want You

Richard Hawley

Sorry I've been away so long,  
I needed just a little more time  
If you stare through the glass from moment to moment,  
It's funny what you findNow I think I'm almost ready to  
Step back into your frame  
And we can move our bodies like a twist of smoke,  
Come let us shake like the flamesNow I don't want to lower the tone,  
But you know there's still a little spare meat on the bone  
Oh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Until the sun goes cold,  
No need to breathe all aloneUnder the stars is a sweet hollow meadow  
Where the lost things are found,  
Under the stars is a sweet hollow meadow  
Where all of us are boundNow I don't want to lower the tone,  
But you know there's still a little spare meat on the boneOh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Until the sun goes cold,  
No need to breathe all alone  
Oh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Oh, I still want you...  
Until the sun goes cold,  
No need to breathe all aloneOh, I still want you...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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