

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 find Now 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 flames Now 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 alone Under 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 bound Now 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 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 alone Oh, I still want you...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>