

# Wild Dreams

## Desert Noises

Place outside where I pass to waste my time  
In the shadows of the dark you'll find  
Behind sleepless eyes there's a woman Taste of my sweet  
Love like defeat can be so cruel  
It can fill you full for a while You're a lamb with fangs  
Girl dressed like crimson flames  
So they see it  
You're like a bad burn  
But they never let you try  
Just to feel it Taste of my sweet  
Love like defeat can be so cruel  
It can fill you full of wild dreams  
And the back of your knees  
Can you bend them for me please  
I could meet you for a while Dressed so plain  
I put my head in a frame  
And the paints just words I scream  
Wrapped up in a pretty string  
I leave a prize at the heels of your feet Taste of my sweet  
Love like defeat can be so cruel  
It can fill you full of wild dreams  
And the back of your knees darling  
Can you bend them for me please  
I could meet you for a while

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