Desert

Trespassers William

My feet are trembling alone
With the serpentine skins on the floor
And while I sleep, will you send me a thought?
While I lean, could you build me a rock?
Will you pretend you're my home?Touch my lips, are they too blue?
Thirsty from never tasting you
And with the wind and the dark and the sand, these evenings are cold
And are you sleeping or can you give me a shawl?
Or pretend you're my homeFinally you tuck me in
Don't feel warm, don't know where I am
And you lean into my mouth and say, "I'm alone"
And I know your heart is a hole but your body's so close
I can pretend that I'm homeEmpty as a hole but it feels so warm
This isn't home but somehow it's goldEmpty as a hole but it feels so warm
This isn't home but somehow it is goldWell, this isn't home

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