

Michael

Gem Club

I watched when you move
how the whole world moves
in my fantasies with you
we're walking hand in hand
we turn to face each other when
we join our empty heads I'm too cautious man
I'm too cautious Love
I've got a fragile hand
I'm too tired now
for your warmth to ever warm but I can see it in your eyes
it's in your back your chest
that same ocean rise
that same color black
I can feel it

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