Naked

Citizen Fish

Blind people must fall in love with a sense of mind a sense of touch/but when You insist on finding shadows in which to kiss/and down the lights to cover The sights of your nakedness/it feels so restrained/are we really ashamed/of What we possess?/it's just nakedness/feeling too fat feeling too thin/needing Some clothing to cover the skin/thinking in terms of original sin/not knowing Where the other one's been/afraid to discuss the difference between/falling In love and physical need/a thousand distant painted looks/staring from adver-Ts and top shelf books/makes us afraid of what we reveal/how it's portrayed is Not how it feels/it feels so individual/it feels so other-personal/dresses up Creates fiction/under restriction/fear of not being what the other one sees/ Image contradicting what lies underneath/all the protection comes off in the End/nothing left to judge you by - nothing to defend/covered up the truth so Long it seemed it wasn't there/here it is so laugh aloud or tell me why you're Scared

Songwriters

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