

Nocturne

Denim Blue & Miclain Keith

Just stopping in to get my taste on your lips
Twin sleepy grins repelling flames and sinking ships I'm not the end, but tell me how am I expected to begin
again My thoughts come fast, and I want you to miss this mind
Wait for the crash, despite my obvious design I'm not the end, but tell me how am I expected to begin
again Fasten this trigger to my train of thought
Trying hard not to remember the guilt that I've got I miss the sounds the most
The folds in her clothes
And the spots on her nose
I miss the sounds the most
The weight of her love
And the catch in my throat If love were a shape
It would be the one that the corners of a mouth make
If I knew my place
I would understand what its like not to break I'm not the end, but tell me how am I expected to begin
again Fasten this trigger to my train of thought
Trying hard not to remember the guilt that I've got I miss the sounds the most
The folds in her clothes
And the spots on her nose
I miss the sounds the most
The weight of her love
And the catch in my throat Oh, you will change and I will change
I must record us now before we fade away
before we fade Oh, you will change and I will change
I must record us now before we fade away
before we fade
before we...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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