Holding the Moth

Underworld

With a glass eye on you
With a glass eye on you
Electric eye on you
Who loves to be touched
With a glass eye on you
Electric eye on youWho could dance like you, dance like you, pleasure
Dance like you, delay
Keep it simple, one foot goes down, keep it simple
One foot in front of the other
Keep it simple, one, to repeatNever to part the sky
One, to repeat
Can you feel the darkness
On you like a dog?With a glass eye on you
Electric eye on you
Who loves to be touched
With a glass eye on you
Who could dance like you, pleasure all day
Can you feel it?I'm holding the moth, moth
I'm holding the moth
Floating under the net
Fall down to my knees, kiss off, kiss offIn the rain, stain, to embrace the mouth of every day
Every car that never came
You walked away, you walked away
You took me home, you took me in, you left me
When do we get out of here, this perfect skinWith a glass eye on you
Electric eye on you
Who loves to be touched
Who could dance like you, dance all dayKeep it simple, keep it
One foot goes down in front of the other
One foot in front of the other
Never part this sky
Real thingIs this your version?
Only a copyLeap on, leap off
But I don't know you
And I don't remember you
I need a light on
In matted soul and disconnected
Why didn't you call
Why didn't I call, to laugh with youBouncing, bouncing

Is it play town? is it play town?
Roll the ball with the blue slush cup
Date line, be my cell phone connectionWith a glass eye on you
Electric eye on you
Who loves to be touched
Who could dance like you, pleasure all dayKeep it simple
One foot goes down in front of the other
One foot in front of the other
One, to ever part this sky
You feelYou walked away, you walked away
You took me home, you took me in, you left me
You walked away, you walked away
You took me home, you took me in, you left meYou walked away, you walked away
You took me home, you took me in, you left me
When do we get out of hereThis perfect skin
This perfect skin
This perfect skinYou walked away, you walked away
You took me home, you took me in, you left me
When do we get out of here, this perfect skinWith a glass eye on you
Electric eye on you
Who loves to be touched
Who could dance like you, dance all day
Keep it simpleOne foot goes down in front of the other
One foot in front of the other
Never part this sky
Real thing

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