

Keeps My Body Warm

Abra Moore

This is the land of my sunset
This is my tipsy turvy sky
I hear the soundless singing ocean
And I don't even have to try

Tumble and fumble as it rushes
Rapidly moving in my eye
Breathe in enough to feel better
Heavenly hurting as I cry

Well, look at all these, all these reasons and explanations
For damage that I've done
I'm always trying but needing
All I need to be, be the one

Well, I hold the jewel
That keeps my body warm
It's so smooth, the jewel
That keeps my body, that keeps my body warm

Here are all the, all the these reasons
Reasons to believe, to believe what's wrong
And I can't be taken in silence
Can't you be the one, be the one I believe
Here it's going, so uncontrolling
But you know I can't be free

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