

Beat :: Skip

Alvik

I walk up the stairs and I
Know I've got the right idea
Pictures on the walls and wires and passing trains
And I want the inside vibration
To pull me in
To pull me under

Cuz every time we do this my heart heart skips a beat
Every time we do this my heart skips a beat
Every time we do this my heart skips a beat
Every time we do this my heart...

Every time we do this my heart
Takes one bold step closer to the edge of my fears
And I spiral down into the bottom of you

Beautiful, crisp and golden
The warm sun breathes on my face
We slip into the cause
We slip into the way
We slip inside the guise of skin and reason picks a fresh kiss
off my cheek
Arms bent (heart sleek) (body weak)