

The Key

Anne Clark

Im so tired of myself
And so tired of everything and everyone else
I can't think
I can't sleep
When you come it goes so deep
Don't make promises you can't keep

Stroke me
Caress me
Make love instead of fire burn and bless me

I'm so tired in my soul
And I can't conceal it
There's a warmth in your eyes
And I need to feel it
There's a cure somewhere
And you can reveal it