

## In the Library

Athlete

Put your finger on my lips  
We could be a grown up fairy tale  
Swimming in a library  
We're not going anywhere

She said I love it  
Oh I love it when we touch  
When we touch on something  
We can't find it any something

Something on my own  
In this ocean of words  
These something on my own

Cover up the blankets  
Cover up the blankets from the years  
That our parents gave us  
To keep out the cold  
And the unknown  
Something regrew  
Into a forest of desire  
Cut down some friends that I knew  
Who were gonna start a forest fire

Something on my own  
In this ocean of words  
Something on my own.

Can't stop the spill.  
Can't stop the spill.  
Can't stop the spill.

She said I love it  
I love it when we touch  
When we touch on something  
We can't find it any something