

I've waited for your love
I got lost in your summer cum
Leave all your stains with me
And know that I will never be
Allowed to walk right next to you
And be that one that you ought to

I tell you day and night that I can't feel you with my right hand
Go on and tell your friends how I can't rearrange my skin
They've made up stories based on me so everyone could feel at ease

Oh, I can tell that you feel alive
And I won't disturb you in your time of rebirth
Please, when your taking your time with me
Please tell me that I'm making you feel weary
It's not the age I feel when by your side

I think you're over this, but I'm not finished with your kisses
I know it's not allowed, but you sure didn't seem to mind
If you continue being so kind, I don't think that I could stop trying
I saw you out today, just walking back from some hot place
Where you had robbed them dry of t-shirts and some pre-made pie crust
You made desert that night and I could taste a robot's fist

Oh, I can tell that you feel alive
And I won't disturb you in your time of rebirth
Please, when you're taking your time with me
Please tell me that I'm making you feel weary
It's not the age I feel when by your side