You're on my fingers you're on my paper We're close but far; here we are there you are You're on my weak heart. My heart is tissue My heart's a scar. Here we are there you are

You're mellow tone. The stepping stone
To whittle away to get me home
I travel far to bed the floor.
I've come a long way, I've come to miss
your Mellow Tone.

Mellow Tone. Mellow Tone. Mellow Tone.

Where now to begin? This deadend cove...Oh
To feel your warm skin
beneath your clothes, beneath your clothes
Dilate me in your pool,
erase my memory start anew
Hide where no one knows.
beneath your clothes. Beneath your clothes.

The zenith hum, the perfect strum
I have become completely numb
Tone of your heartbeat, tone of your breathing,
tone of your fingertips
I'm receiving mellow tone...

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