

Texture

Catherine Wheel

Safe on the shore
I've been sleeping
Faced by the thoughts
I've been keeping
To break down the door
Of my life
I need more texture

You need to give me more texture, texture, texture
You need to give me more texture

So deep inside
I've been dreaming
In a space too
Confined, too concealing
It's a race to remind
You of days
I can fight ?

You need to give me more texture, texture, texture
You need to give me more

To break down the door
Of my life
I need more texture

You need to give me more
You need to give me more
Texture, texture, texture
You need to give me more texture, texture