

# 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