

## Skin

## Collective Soul

I'm starting to feel loopy  
Your dizziness consumes me

Jesus don't speak English  
But I do think I understand  
The rhyme and the reason  
Of a goody good gentleman  
If I were one I swear  
I'd still be tasting your skin

The sky tonight is gracious  
To rain on me your sweetness

I scream an explanation  
Your world is so contagious