

Show Me Something

Eleven

Got to show me something
You've got to show me something
Show me
I am a naked ghost all-knowing
Moving, yearning
When I penetrate your boiling, burning blossom
Show me
I want to lean into your smiling, gazing lips
And polarize this pleasant and peculiar promise

Make me warm in your arms
Hope is so beautiful
All is well in your eyes
Hope is so beautiful
Show me
Come on and show me something
Show me

I see an open stairway enter glowing thirsty
An ambiguity that's racing, wet and gliding
A mountain of restraint can't hold me from my promise

Make me warm in your arms
Hope is so beautiful
All is well in your eyes
Hope is so beautiful
Come on and show me something
Show me

I am a naked ghost all-knowing, moving , yearning
Let elation bring a long and balmy lifting...