

## Stainache

Emma Louise

Over in and out  
Space dies between our mouths  
And moving round and round  
Bursts of frustration  
Out of

But I can feel you  
Chasing me in the dark  
Wrapped around me  
Nothing apart  
And I wanna come home to you  
I wanna come home to you

And breathing out your mouth  
Out, deeper in me  
And oil in my hair  
You're stained heartache, I need you like...

And we love then we part  
And I fall at your mouth  
And we love then we part  
And I fall at your mouth  
And we love then we part  
And I fall at your mouth

But I can feel you  
Chasing me in the dark  
Wrapped around me  
Nothing apart  
And I wanna come home to you  
I wanna come home to you