

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