

## Alien

Erasure

Cuts to the quick, pure emotion a trip  
No world of life  
Pressed to your lips  
We collide, slowly twist, our dance alive  
Seeps into the ground, kisses the earth and I am found  
Loves young dream could be alien, strange ways I would fly  
Tuning love like a radio, whispering goodbye

Just so it seems, softly potent, serene  
Vacant and shy  
You are everywhere, under my skin and in my hair

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Love some dream could be serene, so alien