

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