

Dress Rehearsal For Reproduction

God Lives Underwater

It's cold outside but not cold enough
I wish that it was winter and
And behind my eyes
The muscles control the movement
To a place surrounding you

To be with you, to be in motion
To be with you, to be in motion
To be with you, to be in motion
To be with you, to be in motion

It's wide outside but not wide enough
I wish that I was thinner
Suffice to say I should pray
For a colder sun and a brighter moon
All for you

To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion

To be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
To be in motion, to be with you
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