Kiss The Dirt

Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of doubt Don't water them with your tears Don't think about all the years You'd rather be without

Eden lets me in I find the seeds of love And climb upon the highwire I kiss and tell all my fears

Falling down the mountain End up kissing dirt Look a little closer Sometimes it wouldn't hurt

Playing in the dirt We find the seeds of fun And we scream like alleycats Tearing down what we attack To prove that we are one

Cutting through the night And we find the seeds of lust And lose our minds on one intent These passions never seem to end