

# Hunger

Janis Ian

I hunger for you like a sky for the weight of the sun  
I hunger for you like a tide for the moon to come  
I hunger for you like the skin of a doe for the blade  
I hunger for you like the sin of the lost for the saved  
Hunger in the body, hunger in the soul  
Hunger when I'm lonely, hunger when I'm whole  
Hunger in the heart, hunger in the home  
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone  
I hunger for you like a sheet for the scent of your lips  
And in the heat that rakes across your fingertips  
I hunger for you like a thief for the night to descend  
I hunger for you like a whore for a man to call friend  
Hunger is the body, hunger is the soul  
Hunger for the lonely, hunger for the whole  
Hunger in the heart, hunger in the home  
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone  
Why don't I drink my tears like wine?  
They're the only taste you leave behind  
I hungered for you so long the seas ran dry  
Hungered for you so long the mountains cried  
Here is a well that reeks of rock and rain  
Hunger is a hole that calls my name  
Hunger for the body, hunger for the soul  
Hunger when I'm lonely, hunger when I'm whole  
Hunger for the heart, hunger for the home  
Whenever we're apart, I'm hungry to the bone  
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