

Passionate

Kind of Like Spitting

Brother friend
It's not like I want this to end
Sister companion
It's not like I planned to abandon
I have been here before
Your pages get flipped
I can tell by the weight in your face
That you can't be trusted
I have been here before
There's nothing behind it
You can't tell us that we're all together
Like a sea of presidential timber
We are filled up one by one
I like you! I like you!
We feel our heads collapsing
Until we find some kind of space
It comes on slow and then it takes over
Let's be passionate
It's not like we'll get another chance to do this
Don't be embarrassed
Go over the top but come up from the bottom
Let's be passionate
It's not like we'll get another chance to do this
Don't be embarrassed
Your heart, your lips
The parts of your being that I miss
They have seasoned me over the last year
But haven't we been here before
We've got something against the words
When there's nothing behind it
I want to take these little minutes
Try to find myself some space
I want to relive little minutes
Try to keep the dream awake
I want to relive little minutes
But they just keep stacking up on themselves
You can't make it fit when it works like this
If it becomes a job
Let's be passionate
It's not like we'll get another chance to do this
Don't be embarrassed
Go over the top but come up from the bottom
Let's be passionate
It's not like we'll get another chance to do this
Don't be embarrassed