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