

Strings And Drums

Kisschasy

Turn your eyes to me
I am watching every move you make
What should I wear today on my sleeve?

Let's take a step and move away
Underground is where we'll stay
For a while

I will mix my tongue with strings and drums
And give my soul away
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums

You're my mystery
You are always at my fingertips
Without you I'm just bones and skin

I will lick your cuts and be your bruise
Until I fade from deepest blue
Into white

I will change my words from nouns to verbs
And never be ashamed
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums

I am writing myself clean
I am selling myself cheap
I am aching for a touch or a taste

And I'm aching, aching, aching now
I'm holding, holding, holding out
I'm calling, calling, calling out to you

Strings and drums

I will change my words from nouns to verbs
And never be ashamed
Can you hear them come?
Strings and drums
Strings and drums