

Can't Trust The Waves

Kitchens Of Distinction

When I'm with you
I'm the ocean,
Float within me.

When I look at you
Your brilliant smile stops time,
Intoxicates me.

I can lose myself
In moments of you,
Nothing ripples, nothing sways.

This tender love feeds my days,
Damn these foolish childish ways.

What use are these words?
What use are these lips?
My lips only melt on yours.

I can't trust the waves to float me,
I can't trust the moon that shines on you.

But when I'm with you
I'm the ocean.
And when I'm with you
I've come home.