

## An Attept To Think About You

Lemuria

Modestly silencing the treasure beneath the elastic palisade  
Your body recites a suspicious confidence  
That pushes me away  
We're making love like it's a sport  
And you're winning  
Well, the thing is that for me  
It's the foreplay that makes me tick  
Because standing at the top of a mountain  
Leaves me nothing to look forward to  
I just have to retrace my steps,  
And at the bottom of the hill you've already left  
Now i'm reaching for anyone  
Because I miss being in love