

Your Taste Is My Attention

Lydia

So I know nothing of your taste
and now speak up, lover.
It's in your lips, I found.
Come on, just press against me
I finally have your attention,
so listen closer, sweetheart.
I've been trying to tell you, stay awake.

And no, no, when we're safe here
Come back, come back, you stayed always.
Stay with me here

Stay with me and watch these cars go by,
and tell me the first thing that comes to your mind.

So watch as I go back
I just came to say that
you'll never see me again.
This clock is ours now, till morning.
So stay right there in that frame
This picture is how we speak.
You'll never see me again,
cause I miss you already.

And bear that you haven't seen me.
I don't belong in anything you dream,
in anything we dream.
She said "Put your hands back on my
skin and say you loved me,
cause I can't live like you do.
Never could."

Come on, just press against me.
You always have my attention,
and please speak up louder.
Make those lips move.

Come back on the weekend forever
cause you don't mean to shake that way
Come back on the weekend forever
Cause you don't mean to...

Stay with me and I will try to tell you
Stay with me and I will try to tell you

So watch as I go back
I just came to say that
you'll never see me again
This clock is ours now, till morning.
So stay right there in that frame
This picture is how we see you
You'll never see me again,
cause I miss you already.