

Nature And The Wreck

Mates of State

Lying down,
I notice what you see.
Below us,
Your arms are like the trees.

I know I haven't said enough.
I know we haven't said enough.

How I will protect,
And how each day matters.

Spying shows,
Your limbs caught in the rails.
These simple games will soon be growing tales.
And I know we haven't said enough.
I know I haven't said too much.

How I will protect
And how each day matters
To me.

Since the wreck,
I know more what you need.
You need me to put you in the trees.

I know we haven't said enough
But I know I've never loved this much.