

Throwin' Shapes

Minus the Bear

Maybe come with me to the coast
and watch the way the rain comes down.
Out of the shadow she's more passionate,
we'll watch her roll in from the south.

She'll wrap her sheets 'round us
Forget the sun

Moving from sea to land dancing,
swinging with the boats out there.
She steps on toes if she wants to,
no one's saying no, she wouldn't care.

She'll wrap her sheets 'round us
Forget the sun
She'll wrap her sheets 'round us
She leads this one

Would you go in?
She'd have soaked us wet.
Her fingers touching bare skin,
it makes you miss him.