

With One's Heart In One's Mouth

Moving Mountains

When all is lost,
You've got nothing more,
Nothing more to fear
Than me and lover's plight
Draped across your tangled flesh and bones.
Your taste is all I know.

Someday you'll find me
Where the darkness grows from your light
And the waters flow
Like rivers to your oceans
And your heart, your heart
It's breaking mine to pieces

Wait
When all is lost,
You've got nothing more to fear
Than me,
Than me...