

## I'm afraid of you

### Please the Trees

As the heat rises and you sleeveless in shorts  
Your summer palm leaves a mark where I place my thought  
We touch in buses, trams, trains and planes  
I'm afraid of you  
If I only could know your name

And we're getting more of each other than we aimed  
We're sinking into each other deeper than we can

As the heat rises and you wear just a blouse and sunglasses  
I'm afraid of being able to see through  
We touch everywhere else but our faces  
We make love everywhere but our beds

And we're getting more of each other than we can bare  
We're sinking into each other deeper than we can  
We're merging into each other more and more  
But where can we get like this really if we never talk  
If we never talk.