High

Sarah Slean

Always wondered why your eyes closed Don't you want to see me closing mine? Heaven, help me, I'll devour him See me drawing out his spine

Hey, boy, come sleep I will turn the ocean into sky How do you keep.... When the love... is making you high Out of sight, out of mind High.....

You're afraid of what I'll do to you Recall the taste of something sweet Between a thousand sheets of memory I cannot be blamed because you're weak....