

Her Eyes

Support Lesbiens

Toasts my bridges toasts my evidence files toasts my innocence
This is the way she lies
Toasts my fingers toasts intelligence vibes toasts my relevance
This is the way she lies

Caused my wrinkles controls my telephone lines scored on my jes
us
Just as a sample of her might
Crossed her fingers crossed whenever she smiled
Crossed and tightened as she always lied

'Cause where we're living it's just giving
"Why and where am I"
And since we focused on the
"Where am I"
I just can't help the amount of love I'm trying to minimize
It's 'cause I thrill as well as fear her eyes