The Center Of Your Heart

There's a soft idea, wrapped around your mind. You're spread out on the bed. You're suffering for god. I want the center of your heart. I've been wondering what it takes to destroy you. I found out yesterday: all you need is humility. I want the center of your heart. I recorded your voice on the telephone. When you heard it, you cried "where am I now? I've been nailed down". I want the center of your heart. My body's been used and eaten, but I still feel nothing inside myself. I sweat when you're on top of me, and I can't distinguish you f rom me. I want the center of your heart. I know I'm beautiful when you touch me. I know what you're thinking. I want the center of your heart. Hold onto me. Hold on.

Swans