

## Carve Your Name

The Grates

Lemon in your tea, cherry in your sweet,  
Spices on your meat, you'd be jelly without me.  
I saw it and I knew it, I was right inside it,  
You can close your mind but then you just ain't trying, no.

Tap tap on my windowsill and I won't let you in, no.  
Cheep cheep from a sparrow says you ain't gonna win, no.

Veins without the blood, legs without the run,  
Sex without the come, you got aches without the fun.  
I saw it and I knew it, I was right inside it,  
You can close your mind but then you just ain't trying, no.

Tap tap on my windowsill and now I'll let you in, yeah.  
Cheep cheep from a sparrow says you ain't gonna win, no.

Carve your name into my heart, better than a tattoo or a photograph.

Put your face on a contact lens, only I have been to all the places we've seen and,

Where am I gonna go gonna go it again.

We can live by the beach, I don't care where just as long as we get to, yeah.

Tap tap on my windowsill and I won't let you in, no.

Cheep cheep from a sparrow outside says you ain't gonna win, no  
.

Carve your name into my heart, better than a tattoo or photograph.

Put your face on a contact lens, only I have been to all the places we've seen and,

Where am I gonna go gonna go it again.

Carve your name (into my heart).