

Dumb Angel

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

In the quiet hours, I will lay me down,
To your heartbeat lady, I will add my sound,
From your gentle fingers, to your tender touch,
Look outside your window, you could miss so much
Winding thru' your veins I know,
I deny tomorrow, when,
So reluctant to be more, will I
Ponder on my will to love, push in and out,
To dipping as a dove...