Arms And Thighs

The Working Title

I lay out the first time though i've moved far past this night no one could know how far id go over time

Open the sad knife cut up these arms and thighs might as well be higher than trees im alive

Oh i must have been dreaming oh look what i've done oh no one can see this oh i am coming undone

He stares at my shaking wine with his unaffected eyes and nothing to say hes breaking away and i

Uncover my healing thighs to open the door inside i know that he'll leave when he's done with me tonight

Oh i must have been dreaming oh look what i've done oh no one can see this oh are we still having fun