

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