

Pressed Against The Sky

Toadies

If this is a dream I'm happy you're having it with me
I will stay and savor the way you move me
Don't want to miss one detail, one sweet smile from your lips
One kiss sets me adrift

Chase the stars as they fall down and light up where you are
They are yours for the keeping
Trace the curves of the sheets
A riddle of desire when I watch you sleeping
Pressed against the sky, eyes wide open...