

Skin On Skin

Weeping Willows

Look into my eyes and you will see
How much you mean to me
And the trembling hands Im holding out
They're eager to receive.
The sweet is never sweet
Without the sour.
My mouth is full of words and clues
Waiting to be heard by you
Skin on skin
Skin on skin
Please let me in
Skin on skin
Please let me in
Under your wing.
I don't want to talk about
The feelings that I have for you
I just want to hear your beating heart
And let the silence glow.
The sweet is never sweet
Without the sour.
My mouth...