

Avalanche

Wintersleep

I like long drives
the radio is on all night
cause you say so
lying beside
your beautiful bones
candlelight
and heaving tones
this avalanche of love and skin
collides conquers and collapses
I breathe your breath
I smell you skin
I taste your saddened sentiment

this avalanche of love and skin
collides conquers and collapses
I'll breathe your breath
I smell you sin
I taste your saddened sentiment

there'll be nothing left after this