

In the darkness of a kiss

Brieve Morison

Picture this in the darkness of a kiss  
Close your eyes you know this

Pots and pans  
Armies of two hands  
This daily life  
With it's head in its hands in its hands  
Not in the sand  
Oh I wish that I could make time stand still  
Obey my command  
Oh I wish that I could make time stand still  
With just one hand

Nothing to share  
Nothing to wear  
No voice to shout  
To the no body there  
Nobody's there  
Can't find a face  
To fit this place  
In this damn race  
You take what you can get what you can get  
It's a disgrace

Oh I wish that I could make time stand still  
Obey my command  
Oh I wish that I could make time stand still  
With just one hand

Picture this in the darkness of a kiss  
Close your eyes you know this you know this  
It is bliss  
Oh I wish