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Sun Eats Hours, The "Rustles"

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Rustle in my room, Gasping breaths Under my blankets We are making a nice pair We are covered in the darkness I love to feel your beads of sweat On my skin I love to feel them on my chest, I love to see you blowing me Frequently we feel ashamed Like we were virgins Like we were angels

Rit.

It is gonna be physiological But never logical Let me into your secrets Let me in And never let me out I will never level off I will never give you up

Do you remember that old night? I was playing, Your look looked at mine I felt sensations like never before, Your way to excite me Made me ill-advised at all That night hell came down To take a son If I could come back I think I would change For another day Yeah for another way I only know that it changed too much in my mind The fact is that You are living in me.

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