

Bad English

"Til The Cup Is Broke"

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Hey there, what do you know?
I'm still thinking about you
It's funny how we see ourselves
We never notice what we do
Til the cup is broke, til the moment's gone
Til the dawn is day, and the day is done
Remember the words we used...
Do you think they might be true?
Forget it. let 'em slip away
We'll never know how much we knew
Til the cup is broke, til the moment's gone
Til the dawn is day, and the day is done

And do you remember
The leaps of faith it took us to get back to here
And I just can't imagine
The tricks of fate we stumbled on when it was all so
clear

This letter, I kissed it once
Wishing that you could kiss me
It's silly, a romantic hope
But it's all I can see
Til I touch your mouth, til I touch your hand
Til I feel the skin of your hips under me

Til the cup is broke, til the moment's gone
Til the dawn is day, and the day is done
Til I touch your mouth, til I touch your hand
Til I feel the skin of your hips under me
Under me... under me...
Til I feel the skin of your hips under me

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