

## Jesca Hoop

### "Bed Across the Sea"

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My light  
Is hard as fuck  
And just is as about to freeze your wand  
You're waiting on the mail to get a letter  
From me and myself  
A separation at the ancient bell  
She calls you up every night from a bed across the sea

What's that?  
All we have  
The touch of fingers  
And I love  
I would so much  
And bite your  
Lips to kiss me now  
And I can taste you as I read your words out loud

Your eyes  
Start your day with toast and black tea  
While I'm in the still of night and pushin' back  
Sleep  
Am I right?  
Do the hands of the clock fall upon three?  
And drop me in your virtual garden for real earth  
And seasons

All we have  
The touch of our fingers  
I love  
I would so much  
And ride  
Your hands  
Between my legs  
And I can feel you through it  
Jump from the pain

The sky is bruised  
It's lost at dusk  
With lovers' rouge  
What will stop  
And ask

Under you  
Under dreams spelled us  
And it's true  
And I know that I must  
And will you  
I mean it, the trust  
And it's so  
That I fell at first blush

(And it's right  
And it's ready here)

Ahhhhhhhh...

Just now  
Your letter came  
With pages that say the flight from yours to mine is  
January 8th  
And just now  
I found that I can just barely breathe  
And from now until that time  
I am counting down the days  
Once I  
All we have  
The touch of your fingers  
I love  
I would so much  
And wrap yourself inside me now  
I can feel you  
Pulling out  
And what's that  
All we have  
The touch of your fingers  
And I love  
I would so much  
And write your games  
Like line by line  
And I will stitch them in this heart of mine

(Feel... I didn't know... strangling your...)

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