

Kristin Hersh

"Beestung"

Visit "[Beestung](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Start with your fingers
They finger the change
That carries me home in our evening
You're bee stung there...
Press your palm to your snow-coated thought cage
That carries me over your thinking
You're bee stung there...
Between the tall buildings
Are snow-coated alleys
Between us is nothing but grace
Snow rides the wind down
And drives past the window
Falling all over your face
I fly out the window
And then ride the wind down
You fit me into my place

You're bee stung here...
Start with your eyes
When they eye me in twilight
Picking up pieces of mine
Tie me up with the twine in you eyelight
String me from heaven to time
You bee stung me...
Between the tall buildings
Are snow-coated alleys
Between us is nothing but grace
Help me up when you hear me behind you
Falling all over the place
It's not to late

Visit [Kristin Hersh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.