

Lauren Hoffman

"Crush"

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White sheets, I can't believe I'm still asleep, still
beneath
He's come to rest, head and heart, he's on my chest,
he falls so hard
I'm crushed-it's what I asked for: some kind of weight
to hold me down
I'm lost-I'm in his mouth, cradled by his sounds?

Soft light, a perfect dawn, a moment held a moment
gone
And all day this will be my secret place where I can
taste him
Long gone, it's what I asked for: some kind of space to
float around and
Eyes wide, I am awake now, cursed by the freedom
that I've found

I'll come when you least expect it,
Close your eyes you won't regret this

Love comes when you least expect it?

Warm night, a silent breeze, and I'm up against the
wall
Strong hands and hips to hold me, still I'm afraid that I
will fall
I'm crushed-it's what I asked for: some kind of weight
to hold me down
Eyes wide, I am awake now, cursed by the freedom
that I've found

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