

Scatman John

"Christine Daae"

Visit ["Christine Daae"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

Navy blue eyelines cross a navy blue set
A temporary slip of the push-pinned memory
hypochondriac
But I am the pornography that makes you breathe
That makes you feel
Feel alive and shudder to think
What it's like, oh what's it like
And I can't even tell where your fingers end and mine
do begin
For I can't
But this could be the kiss that all others yet to come in
life
Will be judged by
I apologize for that strap slipped right down your
shoulder baby
I apologize because I tried my best I tried my best
But I am the pornography that lets you believe
That lets you taste
Taste the life and shudder to think
What it's like, oh what's it like
And I can't even tell where your fingers end and mine
do begin
For I can't
But this could be the kiss that all others yet to come in
life
Will be judged by
Wait don't you die for me
Just go
This is a world that I feel I frustrated with my soul
Let us define, let us define
This is a world that I feel I frustrated with my hope
But I won't give in
Allow me to run my fingers gently up your spine
Across your shoulders, down to your clavicles
As we are breathing as one together
The movement starts here

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

