

Scatter The Ashes "Christine Daae"

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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

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