

Steven Loki Howell

"Every Little"

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I love every little nick-nack
About your eyes, and how it is that you act,
So I'm going take this step of chance, in fact,
For every little nick-nack, you get a little contact.

When you stop, i'll run to you.
Because i know the things, that you wish that you could
do.
Like having the courage, to take a bite of your desire,
There's a chiseled nerve and ticking heart speaking
through this telephone wire.

So listen closely, hear the way that i do solemnly,
solemnly say that.

Your side smile carefully used,
hooks me in to see, the other things that you do.
Like the way you play with your bracelet, and the way
you hold out higher,
than any girl i've known before, let me be your satisfier.

Because this is what you deserve,
The honest heart of a golden boy reaching out to
protect yours.

I love every little nick-nack,
About your eyes, and how it is that you act,
So I'm going to take this step of chance, in fact,
For every little nick-nack, I'll hold your hand up the
track

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