

## Sun Eats Hours "Rustles"

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Rustle in my room,  
Gasping breaths  
Under my blankets  
We are making a nice pair  
We are covered in the darkness  
I love to feel your beads of sweat  
On my skin  
I love to feel them on my chest,  
I love to see you blowing me  
Frequently we feel ashamed  
Like we were virgins  
Like we were angels

It is gonna be physiological  
But never logical  
Let me into your secrets  
Let me in  
And never let me out  
I will never level off  
I will never give you up

Do you remember that old night?  
I was playing,  
Your look looked at mine  
I felt sensations like never before,  
Your way to excite me  
Made me ill-advised at all  
That night hell came down  
To take a son  
If I could come back  
I think I would change  
For another day  
Yeah for another way  
I only know that it changed too much in my mind  
The fact is that  
You are living in me.

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