

Hands Like Houses

"The Definition Of Not-Leaving"

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I wish Iâ'd just stood and let the sun creep through me
Instead of my attempts to build slingshots, spools and
sinkers to bring in the sky
Inventions out of sticks and stones, a crown dusted off
from beneath the bones
A white liar, protector of our hearts and homes

Stay, don't go
Iâ'll eat you up, I love you so
Don't go

I want you to follow and find me
Howl like it's us and no one else
We could keep out the sadness and stand so tall
We could run like wild things, and lie right, lie right
where we fall

Stay, don't go
I'll eat you up, I love you so
Stay, don't go
I'll eat you up, I love you so
Stay, don't go
Iâ'll eat you up, I love you so
Stay, don't go
Iâ'll eat you up, I love you so

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