

## **Trespassers William "Cabinet"**

Visit "[Cabinet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Thought like ink  
Love runs out  
So I kept it up on a shelf  
And I will polish it, finger it

But never let it breathe by itself  
Whatever happens next  
When nothing's left  
I'd just rather not see

You've been slicing like a knife  
Like Eve with her bite  
But I don't think you've wounded me

We don't fall into love  
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us

I stand apart from your body in the dark  
But our gazes link like a bridge  
And I don't think that I'm weak  
Though my lips open to speak  
That I'd trade my soul for a kiss

I turn away to cry but even when I lie  
There's some things words cannot hide  
And my aim's never been good  
But my arrow to the moon  
Is so close it scrapes the sides

We don't fall into love  
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us

Now love's tangled up  
Like a sitting duck  
I don't have to search  
You're all my answers

We don't fall into love  
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us

