

## Beat :: Skip

Alvik

I walk up the stairs and I  
Know I've got the right idea  
Pictures on the walls and wires and passing trains  
And I want the inside vibration  
To pull me in  
To pull me under

Cuz every time we do this my heart heart skips a beat  
Every time we do this my heart skips a beat  
Every time we do this my heart skips a beat  
Every time we do this my heart...

Every time we do this my heart  
Takes one bold step closer to the edge of my fears  
And I spiral down into the bottom of you

Beautiful, crisp and golden  
The warm sun breathes on my face  
We slip into the cause  
We slip into the way  
We slip inside the guise of skin and reason picks a fresh kiss  
off my cheek  
Arms bent (heart sleek) (body weak)