

## Like Once-Heated Milk

Dirty Projectors

With eyes like once heated milk  
With the film of skin  
In the simplicity of your need  
You live all over me

You climb me like a tower  
It's something like certainty  
For you

Tables turning out in the cold  
I'm left out in the cold  
With eyes like once-heated milk  
With the skin of film

With eyes like once heated milk  
With the film of skin  
In the simplicity of your need  
You live all over me

Admire you like a tower  
It's something like your simplicity  
Admire you like a tower  
It's something like that