Skin And Teeth

Have you seen enough? Then go and see. Have you seen enough? You might as well. Leave the sun, it's dreary face. Leave me something in your place. And so it was you, lying down. This close to me, turning your back. And all it would take, for you to be free, Was never enough, but too much for me. I love you. With my skin and teeth. I love you. Skin and teeth. I know what to do, I'll show you know. I know better than you, but it won't help me. My hair will grow back, intermittently. And my clothes will dry like blood on my teeth. I love you. With my skin and teeth. I love you. Skin and teeth. Skin and teeth.

Joe Henry

Skin and teeth.