

Keeping In Touch

Passafire

Gentle precipitation
Tactile screams stimulation
Keeping in touch
Inside a deep vibration
Outside try to be patient
Saving the good stuff
It's more a bold expression
Once more a golden lesson... it's too much
Never a disappointment
Always feel like I'm joining inside me

Moving right along
In your arms
Proving me wrong every time
Do you belong to the wind?

Left hand behind your head and right hand embrace you as you move
an
Deep breath I feel your legs wrapped around me tightly and hold
Slowly fading into the past
Brief encounter and it might be the last