

# Lips That Would Kiss

The Charlatans

I've tasted too much, I swallowed hard  
I made you promise now I discard  
This imagery may leave you scarred  
I kissed your best friend  
In my back yard

I don't blame myself for this  
I blame myself for this

I stake my claim  
As I dance through the woods in the rain  
I let my guard down  
This will not last forever  
Your sweet talk may endeavour  
And only waves of joy will stop me in my bliss  
Inviting not fighting

I watched you dream an endless dream  
To stop you screaming to help you scam  
I hesitate as you undress  
It's just a pause of consciousness

I stake my claim  
As I dance through the woods in the rain  
I took my chances  
This will not last forever  
Your sweet talk may endeavour  
And we are glued together at least in my mind  
Inviting not fighting

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Lips that would kiss