

Stubborn Stitches

The Duke Spirit

These stubborn stitches that she wants undone now
Rub out the difference and you numb the taste oh
My breath is your breath and we share my shadow
I'll love you later and we won't feel sober
You lose your beauty when you don't look out and
See it shines from the eyes of strangers
Steal space you are all subhuman
But does it matter when it feels good?

This love we're in makes everything...
This love we're in makes everything...

Nose in my business and I can't calm down now
A cloud has come to pinch my pale sweet blue sky
My breath is your breath and we share our shadow
Our love is easy but we don't feel

This love we're in makes everything...
This love we're in makes everything...

This love that we are in
Well it makes everything, everything
This love that we are in, well it makes everything, everything

Only you demean everything
And needle love with splinters
And fake everything
Until only I redeem everything
And bring a mighty fall and take everything
But then only you reveal everything
Oh this love that we are in
Well it takes everything, everything
From me