

Why Do Lovers Own Each Other?

The Lemon Twigs

Why do lovers own each other?
Like a piece of land
If you could never hold another
Then you'll understand
They wonder what to do
So far away from you
And try to fit the best they can
And when they're feeling down
They see if you're around
To talk to them and lend a hand

Here's a letter I remember
Writing just for you
Will we ever be together
One instead of two?
I wonder if we will
The thought is nice but still
I haven't had the time to plan
We met and it was nice
And thanks for the advice
But I'm a red-blooded man

I could never do whatever
Impulse led me to
I'll take measure over pleasure
Old instead of new
I love your loyalty
The 'us' and not the 'me'
But barriers are far too bland
I'm living every day
So why should I not play
When I'm loving you the best I can?

Why do lovers try and offer
Everything they're worth
They try and get as close to holy
As they can on earth
They try and get as close to holy
As they can on earth