Trespassers William

Alone

You gave me cold glass love You've got teeth for biting And you've bore a hole in me

You and me, hot and cold You have crossed all safely While I teeter on my rope

Better than me, and I know You are calm and symmetry And I'm an empty hole

My envy of all you own I want to be a possession You dust and won't let go

Gentlest touch and sweetest sound Something you'll run back in for When the house burns down

Alone, alone doesn't feel so cold Alone, alone doesn't feel so cold Cause your arms, your arms they don't feel so warm So come, come love and take me home

What I am, and what you are Some things just don't hold the way The night has trapped a star

Alone, alone doesn't feel so cold Alone, alone doesn't feel so cold Cause your arms, your arms they don't feel so warm So come, come love and take me home