

And We Lean In

Trespassers William

What if the sound of my voice
Is the sound of your lover's voice
What if the back of my hand
Feels so familiar we don't stop
Don't stop, don't
And we lean in
How did you do that

It's strange how light catches on things
Like there is nothing else
Or say it's in my eyes
Or it's my heart
Well I can close them all
I won't look for the signs of love
I won't look