

You said it yourself that two leos make for a dangerous combination but still you chose to stay here pleased by the risk it could be explosive or perfect
but at least we knew our limits we know where our edges are like we're sleeping on the top bunk and we'll save ourselves before the fall
for two lovely loud leos quite a bit goes unsaid except when we're in bed like lions we play and we bite we always love and we sometimes fight
but at least we knew our limits we know where our edges are like we're sleeping on the top bunk and we'll save ourselves before the fall
you were smoking in that chair by the window and patty's voice was our only clothing and i came to you and you held my head in your small hands
but where did our id-governed days go with love food and more love? but the voices from the airshaft remind me everyone looks good in candle light they're right
borderlines and boundaries we spent four months building an unbreachable wall then we managed to desolve it in a mere moment of unwelcome strength
but at least we knew our limits and we know where our edges are like we're sleeping on the top bunk and we'll save ourselves before the fall