

Kimbra, Teen Heat

I'm down, I'm out
Have my feet on the ground
But I'm starting to see things different
I'm thinking hard
Breathing from head, not heart
But I don't want ruin' a good thing

Can we lose ourselves in the moment?
Break ourselves to the open?
Make ourselves in the heat of the moment?

If I cannot stop
There is going to be no coming back
Each time that you stop
I can only think about running back
Cause I don't want to die, without knowing what it's like
To move inside you
That friction pulling me, started everything
And it feels so good

Back to sittin'
Gotta stay strong and censor
Cause I made that promise for so long
Being holdin' back
Wanna keep this sacrosanct
But we can't keep our hands from moving

Can we lose ourselves in the moment?
Break ourselves in the open?
Make ourselves in the heat of the moment?

If I cannot stop
There is going to be no coming back
Each time that you stop
I can only think about running back
Cause I don't want to die, without knowing what it's like
To touch everything
That friction pulling me, started everything
And it feels so good

Move my hands to the shoulder
Feel my prince till the fall, yeah
Take ourselves to the heat of the moment
Swift, I cannot stop
Appears on The Golden Echo