

PORNO FOR PYROS, 100 Ways

You didn't have to give your necklace, to me before I left
Now I lay awake and think, how very smart you were
I thought about you every day
I hear the rain comin' in from miles away
The air is as clean as your skin next to my face
Thought about you every day
100 ways
I thought about you and me a hundred ways
100 ways
And now I lay awake and dream you're right above my face
Look into my eyes the way you do, don't look away
Thought about you every day
Birds build their homes here right above my head
They make the same kind of sounds you do
When we're laying in my bed
100 ways
I thought about you and me a hundred ways
100 ways
And if I had my way, when I woke up, in the morning
I would read and write, before I ever drew the shades
I would kiss you, before you opened up your eyes
Birds build their homes right above my head
They make the same kind of sounds you do
When we're laying in my bed
100 ways
I thought about you and me a hundred ways
100 ways