Dissolve Me

<u>alt-J</u>

Now dissolve me, two tabs on your tongue A herd of shepherds to herd the sheep, sleep now my only one Broken sweethearts who sleep apart Both still pine for the other's side spine, spoon as sleep startsAnd pulse to pulse, now shush She makes the sound, the sound sea makes to calm me down I am see-through, soap sliver you're so thin As I begin rubbing lathers up your state worsens on my skin And gold, fat-less finger to lip, one two three four hush And pulse to pulse, now shush She makes the sound, the sound sea makes to calm me down She makes the sound, the sound sea makes to calm me down She makes the sound, the sound sea makes, I'm tired now She makes the sound the sea makes, knee-deep in the North Sea Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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