Howling



Hot nights coming Keep the car running Lavender fingers Swallow my pollenGold I swam into your spell On the rite of god we fell You were plush and I laid bare You had me howling Cold I fell into your skin On the night you led me Under your sin You had me howling You had me howling BlushGolden siren Under exposing Come lay your weakness down On the floor in the backseat Gold I swam into your spell On the rite of god we fell You were plush and I laid bare You had me howling Cold I fell into your skin On the night you led me Under your sin You had me howling You had me howlingBlushBlush Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/