

Poi Dog Pondering - Pulling Touch

{Verse 1}

**You are a butterfly and my eyes are needles
The cold has your breast and my hand is on fire
Are you resting and reposing
Oh my veins are pulsing
And nothing can cure me but your pulling touch
And nothing can cure me but your pulling touch**

{Chorus}

**I'll stretch you out and lay alongside you
Run my hands along, devour and divide you**

{Verse 2}

**Oh in the cool of the night under a rain-pelted roof
Beneath cotton white linen our love is spilt
Are you the cup that I hold by the cheekbones?
I pull you close and I drink you up
Are you the cup that I hold by the cheekbones?
I pull you close and I drink you up**

{Chorus}

**I'll stretch you out and lay alongside you
Run my hands along, devour and divide you**

{Instrumental}

{Chorus}

**I'll stretch you out and lay alongside you
Run my hands along, devour and divide you**