

Revolt audition side 3.

I don't understand.

I don't understand how you do what you do to me.

I don't Do anything to you.

I Don't.

I do

Whatever I do

And whatever You think or feel or

Whatever

Is all you - is All you.

I want to make love to you.

You are a Brilliant Bright Bright thing - do you have any idea what your shoulders, bare like that, do to me, do to my structure, to my insides - I want to make a brooch out of your hair and your pupils and your ribs - and I know that sounds fucking - but I want to pin that to my heart and let my blood drain I'm done it's You let's

Everybody Out Now World I Am Gone.

I bought you bluebells.

I made him wrap them - I had the little man wrap them in brown paper for you - I want - and I have been thinking - All Day Long

That I want to make love to you - don't move, don't move, just for a second Just could you stay exactly where you are?