

# Surfaces

Stuart Davis

Tracing lines of blue  
where skin lets light through  
Over miles of muscle  
through the woven puzzle  
Onto ribs that rise and fall  
there's an ear against the wall

Chorus:  
Surfaces  
play with light  
catch the eye  
lines and curves  
everyone is perfect  
Surfaces  
a world adorned  
beauty comes in infinite forms  
Perfect surfaces

Out the hollow of your heel  
up the ladder in your spine  
to the cliffs around your eyes  
I dive into the brine

Chorus

Shadow on a human figure  
makes a bone look bigger

Chorus

Shadow on a human figure  
makes a bone look bigger

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>