

PinkPantheress, Capable of love

So we have a day prepared
it's in your writing, don't forget
I know last time you had doubts and you said
that you couldn't make it, let's do later instead
right now I think you're the cause of my grief
and I haven't slept well for a week
you are somebody I want to keep
but you said it's not deep
and to that answer I weep
it's weird how people still think it's pretend
the bond between us doesn't end
but they don't know the long distance we went
the one that we'll put behind us now that we're more than friends
I always wondered if we passed on a street
and I'd still never asked you yet to meet
but there's no other place that I'd want to be then
sat here replying to someone on a screen
and I think I need a picture because it's never enough
to see you smiling in my mind, when I lay still in the dark
it starts with you, it starts with you

I'm obsessed with the idea that one day it breaks up
'cause after that I know I'll never be as capable of love
after you, after you
three little words, dedicate them to me
please make them personal, then say them to me
my focus is everywhere, I'm not listening
I got a reading on my palm just to see
don't you, feel everything you're supposed to
I'm wasting away, I feel psycho
I got a confession, I'm never giving up
I just need to know if you're capable of love
and I think I need a picture 'cause it's never enough
to see you smiling in my mind, when I lay still in the dark
it starts with you, it starts with you

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'cause after that I know I'll never be as capable of love
after you, after you