Apple Fiona, The First Taste

Apple Fiona
Tidal
The First Taste
I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts
Waiting for the black to replace my blue
I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to get caught
But daddy longlegs, I feel that I'm finally growing weary
Of waiting to be consumed by you
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait
Forever
Darling, just start the chase - I'll let you win but you must
Make the endeavor

Oh, your love give me a heart contusion Adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red Your hungry flirt borders intrusion I'm building memories on things we have not said Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly my love, not nearly my love, not nearly

Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait Forever Darling, just start the chase - I'll let you win, but you must Make the endeavor