

# FKA twigs, darjeeling (feat. Jorja Smith & Unknown)

You're not alone  
I'll wait 'til the end of time  
Open your mind  
Surely it's plain to see

Hit OT, a track superstar  
Crystal Palace, brap-brap-brap  
Linford Christie Stadium  
Ev-every Tuesday, flaggin' the boy  
Athletes lowkey cappin' a lot  
Croydon College stackin' like wot  
Love so big, I'd give him my all  
East or South, we're dreamin' it all  
Body hot like cookin' for long  
We like to make love like widest of dogs  
I was on his side, fifty-five to making a prof  
Body hot like cookin' for long  
We like to make love like widest of dogs  
I was on his side, East or South, we're dreamin' it all

Ran towards the light thought I could find (Yeah)  
Somethin' bigger than the town that I had left behind  
I remember packin' up my bags, not sayin' my goodbyes  
Walsall used to be a place I'd only ever stopped my dreams  
And my home is where my heart is  
Feel so alone in a city so big  
'Cause I used to know the person that lived at twenty-three  
And try and smell the flowers that weren't on the Caldmore green  
Gettin' off the six at Oyster just to spend my thirty P

And I, I was just gettin' to know myself  
The city had broke me in  
Inside, dialin' my confidence up  
About my hair and my skin, yeah

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Hit OT, a track superstar  
Crystal Palace, brap-brap-brap  
Linford Christie Stadium  
Every Tuesday, flaggin' the boy  
Athletes lowkey cappin' a lot  
Croydon College, stackin' at one  
Love so big, I give him my all  
East or South, we're dreamin' it all

Listen  
Had to clean out my heart, mind, body and soul  
That London city's my home  
She love me, fair, come baby, 'cause your tall  
Build bricks and the sticks, can we remake though?  
Invest in my flow 'til my young boy lookin' your Brooklyn robe  
Back then used to boot, like we do up pro  
Now it's flimsy 'part from the block, bad days  
'Cause we show down shows (Shows)  
Should I choose that Gucci or LV coat?  
Yo, I'm black in the hood unclothed  
The bando's boomin', my pastry comes from rotatin' phones  
Gon' step to the hoods, gon' clear  
So much patience is greatness, call me bacon (Toast)  
Don't go stop, know practice makes perfect

Girl, if you don't know, leave it to me, I'm cool

Started out a country girl while he heading, no regrets  
Had to change a couple of schools 'cause I wasn't fittin' in  
Take it straight to London, dream it big and let it grow  
Just so you know  
Feel so alone when the city gets cold  
I've known that I'd make it since I was a young girl  
The world is right there, I hear it calling  
But home is a place that makes my heart sing

You're not alone  
I'll wait 'til the end of time  
Open your mind  
Surely it's plain to see  
You're not alone  
I'll wait 'til the end of time for you  
Open your mind  
Surely it's time to be with me