

FKA twigs, sad day

every time you look outside your window
everything is just the same as before
you are turning round and round
you see, it's a sad day for sure

taste the fruit of me
make love to all you see

would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?

take a chance on all the things you can't see
make a wish on all that lives within thee
if you're foolishly in love with me
it's a fine day for sure

taste the fruit of me
make love to all you see

would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?

you're running
and I tried to make it work before
you're running
I made you sad before
I, then I
have you ever made a wish before
I see you running
I made you sad before

I can imagine a world when my arms are embraced around you
I lie naked and pure
with intentions to cleanse you and take you
the city howls with a cry to seduce you
and claim you
so it's time
and it's a sad day for sure

would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?
would you make, make, make a wish on my love?