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 whit 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 bedfore
you're running
I made you dsad 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 whit intentions to cleanse you and take you the city howls whit 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?