James Blake, Tell Me

Tell me if it's worth waking up for me When there are so many reasons to lie Tell me when it's darker than nightfall Tell me when you're all done Give me some advice for the morning Heaven knows I'm feeling torn Tell me is it worth fighting love for? Tell me when you're all done

Tell me that you love me over and over and over

I beg to be done So tell me what is it all for? I'm feeling so low, high, low, high, low, high

Tell me is it worth fighting love for? Tell me when you're all done

Tell me that you love me over and over and over

Tell me

I'm feeling so low, high, low, high I'm feeling so low, high, low, high Tell me
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high I'm feeling so low, high, low, high I'm feeling a low high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high, low I'm feeling so low, high, low, high I'm feeling so low, high, low, high