

# Tyla, Possessed

I look and deliver, a blatant lie  
I turn on the radio a song reminds me of you  
I switch on the TV a face rings true  
everything I do, reminds me, reminds me  
of you...

Chorus:

I'm possessed by you  
some say I'm blessed by you, but I  
don't really care what all those people say  
Erratic mood swings, they catch an eye  
While we stand and chat you vanish  
I know why, I see she has you firmly in  
her grasp, this love won't last forever this  
love won't last...