

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...