

# The First Taste

[Fiona Apple](#)

i lie in an early bed,  
thinking late thoughts  
waiting for the black to replace my blue  
i do not struggle in your web  
because it was my aim to get caught  
but daddy longlegs,  
I feel that I'm finally growing weary  
of waiting to be consumed by you give me the first taste,  
let it begin heaven cannot wait  
forever darling,  
just start the chase - I'll let you win but you must  
make the endeavor oh, your love give me a heart contusion  
adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red  
your hungry flirt borders intrusion  
i'm building memories on things we have not said  
full is not heavy as empty,  
not nearly my love,  
not nearly my love,  
not nearly give me the first taste,  
let it begin heaven cannot wait  
forever darling,  
just start the chase - I'll let you win,  
but you must make the endeavor

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