

# Dust

## Frank Ocean

Who's that talking in the library?  
Who's that talking in my library?  
Is that you? No, I won't put you out  
'Cause what would this place be without my muse  
Nothing special Every book in here I wrote  
Some I'm not too proud of, some I wish I could burn  
So many pages I wrote, wish I could revise them  
But there's no erasing and the best advice I got Was keep writing, yeah and keep living, yeah  
And keep loving, oh, loving, loving, loving  
And when the ink dries and the pages turn to dust  
So will we turn to dust, so will we, dust, dust Who's that laughing in my library?  
Who's that laughing in my library?  
Is that you? No, I won't put you out  
'Cause what would this place be without your smile?  
Nothing special I fell in love with you, girl, oh  
You let yourself inside with no respect for privacy  
You said there's too much on my mind  
Then you ripped out a page and set that shit on flame I quit writing and oh, I kept living  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I kept loving  
And when the ink dries and them pages turn to dust  
So will we turn to dust, so will we, dust, dust

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>