Emeraldine

Corinne Bailey Rae

I awake to the drip drop of icicles
Melting outside my window
Everything was newI had noticed a bird and seen
Cherry blossom was falling like confetti
What is happening to me these days?I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions
I'm in love with you
It feels like springtimeEmeraldine, apple seed, olive green intense
Colors unfurl like petals in a time lapse sequence
Feels like something in embryo
My heart melts like two inches of snow in April's glowWhat's this urgency? What's this heat I'm feeling?
Could I say I'm dreaming?
Do I change my ways?
What is happening to me these days?I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions
I'm in love with you
I, I got intuition, oh I, I had my suspicions
I'm in love with you
It feels like springtime

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