

Mr. Want

Elisa

I want to tear out half the pages
I want to create a different color
I want to roll your thoughts and smoke 'em
I want to crush this bitter softness But Mr Want is dead he was sick for a long time
I would have liked to have known him but he left too soon
I want to bathe in the sea of rescue
I want to net a sweater for the moon
I want to steal your breath and sell it
I want to pour honey on the blade But Mr Want is dead he was sick for a long time
I would have liked to have known him but he left too soon Now Mr Want is dead he was sick for a long time
I would have liked to have known him but he left too soon Soon yeah soon yeah soon yeah I want to escape this
endless freedom
I want to laugh like summer lightning
I want to ignore your best seduction
I want to love with all my hatred But Mr Want is dead he was sick for a long time
I would have liked to have known him but he left too soon Now Mr Want is dead he was sick for a long time
I would have liked to have met him but he left too soon

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