Strawberry Swing

Frank Ocean

When we were kids
We hand-painted strawberries on a swing
Every moment was so precious thenI'm still kicking it

I'm daydreaming on a strawberry swing

The entire earth is fighting

All the world is at its endJust in case an atom bomb comes falling on my lawn

I should say and you should hear

I've loved, I've loved the good times here

I've loved our good times hereSay hello then say farewell

To the places you know

We are all mortals, aren't we?

Any moment this could goCry, cry, cry, oh, oh, oh, even though that won't change a thing But you should know, you should hear

That I have loved, I have loved the good times here

And I will miss our good times hereSpaceships are lifting off of a dying world

And millions are left behind while the sky burns

There wasn't room for you and I

Only you, goodbye, goodbyeNow the sky could be blue, I don't mind

Without you it's a waste of time

Could be blue, I don't mind

Without you it's a waste of timeCould be blue, could be gray

Without you I'm just miles away

The sky could be blue, I don't mind

Without you it's a waste of time

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