

# Strawberry Swing

Frank Ocean

When we were kids, we hand painted strawberries on a swing  
Every moment was so precious, then  
I'm still kicking it, I'm daydreaming on a strawberry swing  
The entire Earth is fighting, all the world is at its end  
Just 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 here  
Say hello, then say farewell to the places you  
know  
We are all mortals, aren't we? Any moment this could go  
Cry, cry, cry, 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  
Spaceships 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, goodbye

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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