

Whore

Cyclefly

I sit and wait for hours, my destiny abused, I find
Climb into your tower, all covered up in blue
You might as well be asking me Would you be my
Would you be my whore?
Would you be my
Would you be my whore? I contemplate the daybreak, it's bottled up inside, I find
Still waiting on the daybreak, with shadows in my mind
You might as well be asking me Would you be my
Would you be my whore?
Would you be my
Would you be my whore? Just for a while and make me smile
Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile
Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile, smile, smile Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile
Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile If I could make you smile
Yes, I could make you smile Just for a while
Just for a while
Just for a while
Make me smile Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile, smile
Just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile, smile, smile If I could make you smile
If I could make you smile
Just for a while If I could make you smile
Yes, I could make you smile Just for the daytime, just for the daytime
Just for a while and make me smile
If I could make you smile

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