I Am Sold

James Blake

Link my door tonight, I am sold
And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
You said it was a flash of green
But you hadn't knownAnd we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feelAnd we late, nocturnal
And we late, nocturnal
And we late, nocturnal
And we late, nocturnalBut I am going to shoot
There's nothing like a break
But it may be a consolation
That shows us where we areAnd we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
And we late, nocturnalSo most of how you felt
I'm glad I could help
I could talk this over twenty times again
Everything you've learned from a past island
So most of how you felt
I'm glad I could helpBut I am going to shoot
There's nothing like a break
But it may be a consolation
That shows us where we areAnd we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
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And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel

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