

The First Taste

Fiona Apple

i lie in an early bed,
thinking late thoughts
waiting for the black to replace my blue
i do not struggle in your web
because it was my aim to get caught
but daddy longlegs,
I feel that I'm finally growing weary
of waiting to be consumed by you give me the first taste,
let it begin heaven cannot wait
forever darling,
just start the chase - I'll let you win but you must
make the endeavor, your love give me a heart contusion
adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red
your hungry flirt borders intrusion
i'm building memories on things we have not said
full is not heavy as empty,
not nearly my love,
not nearly my love,
not nearly give me the first taste,
let it begin heaven cannot wait
forever darling,
just start the chase - I'll let you win,
but you must make the endeavor

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