

mâ€™lover

Kishi Bashi

Would you be, everything I wanted, in a lover and an accomplice, could you be her?
Would you feel, together and inebriated, enabling every fable we were never meant to be, but together? Did you
mean, to misinterpret images of our innocence and vestiges of virtue?
Would you feel, pity for the masses, who were adding and subtracting with scandals that we made together? I
wanna say what lovers say with you.
I wanna feel what lovers feel with you.
I wanna do with you, the songs that matter the way they used to do.
I wanna do what lovers do with you.
I wanna walk the edge of the Earth with you.
I wanna say to you the minute we feel the heat,
Would you be, my lover.
My lover.
My lover.
Would you be, my lover.
My lover.
My lover.
Would you be. In my dream, you split apart the ocean, in a single heated motion, and we settled in agreement.
With glee, our dangerous liaisons and clandestine creations were fine with me. I wanna do what lovers do with
you.
I wanna walk the edge of the Earth with you.
I wanna say to you the minute we feel the heat,
Would you be, my lover.
My lover.
My lover.
Would you be.
I wanna say what lovers say with you.
I wanna feel what lovers feel with you.
I wanna do with you, the songs that matter the way they used to. I wanna say what lovers say with you.
I wanna feel what lovers feel with you.
I wanna do with you, the songs that matter the way they used to do.
I wanna do what lovers do with you.
I wanna walk the edge of the Earth with you.
I wanna say to you the minute we feel the heat,
Would you be, my lover.
My lover.
My lover.
Would you be, my lover.
My lover.

My lover.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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