Witch

The Bird and the Bee

P.S., I am a witch and I have conjured you For my bidding

And all my charms and all my accidents

Are all just instruments to lock you upHow could I know my spell was broke?

I am nothing like the girl you thought I was

Without your loveHow could I haunt you? Keep you close?

When you can see my seams

The fraying of my dress, I am defenselessYes, I am a carnival, a house of mirrors

And I will con you

And all my tricks, and all my magic

Will keep you dizzy with desireHow could I know my spell was broke?

I am nothing like the girl you thought I was

Without your loveHow could I haunt you? Keep you close?

When you can see the seams

The fraying of my dress, I am defenselessHow could I know my spell was broke?

I am nothing like the girl you thought I was

Without your loveHow could I haunt you? Keep you close?

When you can see the seams

The fraying of my dress, I am defenseless

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