

Bleed Into Me

Anna Calvi

Oh with a wild in love
I can feel you rising up

Bleed into me
Bleed into me

I can feel your tide in me
You've got the kind of love I need

Bleed into me
Bleed into me
Bleed into me
Bleed into me

I can feel you rise in me
I can feel move in me
Copy paste is a sin, always on the run is better
Bleed into me
Bleed into me
Bleed into me
Bleed into me

Go deeper deeper deeper
Go deeper deeper deeper
Go deeper deeper deeper
Go deeper deeper, oh

Bleed into me
Bleed into me
Into me