

# Power On

James Blake

I thought I might be better dead, but I was wrong  
I thought everything could fade, but I was wrong  
I thought I'd never find my place, but I was wrong  
And where I least wanted to look, it came along

I thought sex was at my pace, but I was wrong  
I thought it mattered more I'd say, but I was wrong  
I thought you were second place to every song  
I thought you'd overstayed your welcome  
I was wrong, power on, power on

Have you ever coexisted (Power on)  
So easily?  
Let's go home and talk shit about everyone  
Let's go home, finally

Will the waters ever still? That's what I want  
And with every inhalation I'm further up  
'Til I can only see the outline of the storm  
From space I can see that I was wrong  
Power on, power on  
Power on  
Power on  
Power on

I thought I'd always have my way to come along  
I thought the table'd still be laid, but you were strong (You were strong)  
I thought that I could hide my face, but I was wrong  
And where I least want you to look, you carry on, carry on

I thought sex was at my pace, but I was wrong  
I thought it mattered more I'd say, but I was wrong  
I thought you were second place to every song  
I thought you'd overstayed your welcome  
I was wrong, power on, power on

Have you ever coexisted (Power on)  
So easily?  
(Power on)  
Let's go home and talk shit about everyone  
(Power on)  
Let's go home, finally

Drop the pen on the mood that you're in  
Drop the pen on the mood that you're in  
Drop the pen on the mood that you're in  
Drop the pen on the mood that you're in  
If it feels like a home  
Power on, power on  
If it feels like a home  
Power on, power on, power on  
If it feels like a home  
Power on, power on, power on  
Power, power on  
Power on, power on, power on  
If it feels like a home  
Power on