

Find My Way

Bryson Tiller

And the crowd, it reminds me of only you, and it feels like magic

Lookin' back, I don't even know how all this even happened
As rare as it is, as cliché as it sounds, it's like we clicked
I don't even believe in love, but honestly, I don't know what else to call it

It's the way you vibe, it's the way you move
It's the things you do
It's the way you appreciate me and it makes me wanna appreciate you
That makes me wanna be faithful
It's the way you put it on me like that
Love me good, love me good, yes
Lovin' me since way back, treat me good, treat me good
It's the way, oh
It's the way you love me that keeps me findin' my way back home

Middle of February, it's freezin', you told me you had a cold, ayy
You lit a fire on my soul, ayy
We fucked in every room since then
And the passion still on ten
Gotta ring right now, say when
And you ain't got to trip 'bout my exes
There's a reason why I'm not with them
I mean, no offence, but so many men that you dated but I'm not them
We won't end up as friends, no
Won't be scared, won't be scared of my past
Don't be scared, I promise, it's gon' last
I know

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