

Tender Love

Dayshell

You're in that fine crown, you're in the fast lane
I won't be the one to hear your cry
I do not know for sure if it's real or fantasy
You will find this with your heart, free me

Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Love

Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah
Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah

Your ruse are so divine in atmospheric
It translates through my mind, so nice
I swear you'd be my first but my touch is so delicate
So hold til' it fades, turns red

Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Love

Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah
Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah

I think we've had it, too much static, ain't got time to lose
I'm sick of losing, sick of feeling, I got nothing to prove
I got the fire, I got desire if you want us to dark and tie

I think we've had it, too much static, ain't got time to lose
I'm sick of losing, sick of feeling, I got nothing to prove
I got the fire, I got desire if you want us to dark and tie

Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah
Oh-oh-oh, ah-ah-ah

Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Love

Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Tender love (tender love)
Love