

# Apple Picking

Fana Hues

I'll wait for something good  
Food for my soul  
Trust me I can wait  
Oh can I wait  
If it's good  
Good  
Mm mm

You know first impressions leave such a longing taste  
I'm tryna make him mine before I know his name  
Never had nobody to make me feel like this  
I'll stay in this bliss in this bliss  
(In this in this in this bliss)

Raspberry melodies fill in my heart  
Can't think of where I should start my words  
Imperfection usually are the first clue to where you are  
I've played the fool before but now I'm wanting more  
If we weren't meant to align then why

Do them first impressions leave such a longing taste  
I wanna make this last I'll do whatever it takes  
Never had nobody to make me feel like this  
I'll stay in this bliss in this bliss  
(In this in this in this bliss )

Even if we fail in love this time I'm safe  
I know good things aren't meant to last  
They were meant to be had (for a moment)  
This could never be borrowed (or stolen)  
At the end of the grove  
Can you hold me hold me hold me close

Oh them first impressions leave such a longing taste  
Now that our sweet turned to sour  
Our love got devoured  
We can find a sweet escape  
Never had nobody to make me feel like this  
I guess it is what it is what it is  
(End this end this end this bliss)