

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)