

Lovestained

Hope Tala

I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you

I'll make it better
I'll make it better
You never have to worry about me
I'll make it better
Baby, there's no pressure
This love is made for us, you'll see

Fruit gets ripe and it's love
Bite and angels sing up above
It's never enough just to say you're lovestained
Fruit gets ripe and it's love
Bite and angels like to get rough
Tooth and nail when it gets too much
You need to make me lovestained
You need to make me lovestained

I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
You need to make me lovestained

Slipping back into happiness
'Cause you give me more time
To live a life that sings like mine
You make me drowsy with delight
And I'm slipping back into feeling blessed
'Cause you are so damn fine
And I'll skip into the sunlight with you
And skip back at midnight

I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
You need to make me lovestained
I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
I-I'll, I'll make it better for you
You need to make me lovestained

You need to, you need to
You need to make me love stained
Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
You need to make me love stained