

Godspeed

James Blake

I will always love you how I do
I'll let go of a prayer for you
It's a sweet world
The table is prepared for you
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Wishing you godspeed, glory
There will be mountains you won't move

Still, I'll always be there for you
How I do
I'll let go of my claim on you
It's a free world

You look down on where you came from sometimes
Still you'll have this place to call home always
Glory, glory
Glory, glory

This love will keep us from blinding of the eyes
Silence in the ears, darkness of the mind
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