

World on a String

Jessica Pratt

She's got the world on a string
'Bout the time she comes around here anyway
And it's only lasted for awhile
And it's only luster for the tide
You should know the courage of my heart
Don't suppose the earth could spin apart
And here it goes, oh-oh-oh
And here it goes, oh-oh-oh

I used to want for what your desolation hadn't come by
And as your seconds spark our turning off and turning up now
Child
Oh, to bear

I want to be the sunlight of the century
I want to be a vestige of our senses free

I used to want for what your desolation hadn't come by
And as your seconds spark our turning off and turning up now
Child
Oh, to bear

I want to be the sunlight of the century
I want to be a vestige of our senses free