

# Spell

Kensington

I've been  
Caught inside your spell  
Take me far away  
At your will  
Fractured, tattered  
From distance I fell  
I've been caught  
In your spell

Hope  
Light as a bird  
Flying too close  
To the sun  
Love  
Song that it sings  
With wax melted wings  
To the ground, to the ground

I've been  
Lost inside myself  
Smiling, lying  
That I'm doing well  
Haunted  
By your  
Promises failed  
Down here, we hope  
That you're doing well

Hope  
Light as a bird  
Flying too close  
To the sun  
Love  
Song that it sings  
With wax melted wings  
To the ground, to the ground

Nothing matters to me  
Right now  
Nothing more matters to me

Take me  
Take me  
Take me  
At your will

Take me  
Take me  
Take me  
At your will

Take me  
Take me  
Take me  
At your will

Take me

Take me  
Take me  
At your will

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At your will