

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

Take me
Take me
Take me
At your will

Take me
Take me
Take me
At your will