

Look to You

Land of Talk

Well, it suits you like it's for you
It suits you like a sign
And it fits you like a fortune
Oh, what's mine?
And I can't do this without you
But I can't do this with you
And I lead you like I'm for you
Open-eyed

I look to you you look my way
They're not seeing what you're sending
Bad the sun it was in days
It was a lot like that
Baby, like it wasn't fire that I started with my eyes
That was just a moving line
Whenever love moved in

It suits you like a call-out
I warned you under warm light
From anyone to anyone, from anyone to anyone, this was your last
fantasy
It tricks you, yeah, it's wild life
It warms you in its warm light
Turn around, turn around, turn around, turn around
This was your last fantasy