

cake & iced coffee

Leyla Blue

Cake + iced coffee in the summertime
Oh life was so pretty back when you were mine
Sundress, New York City
When I close my eyes
I feel it still
I feel it still

Wide eyed and greener than a traffic light
I left, we stopped talking, but I never cried
Sunset, the winds blowing
When I close my eyes
I feel it still
I feel it still

Been a minute
I been in it
Must admit
It's been a while
Since you crossed my mind

But I was crossing 57th
And the scent of cinnamon
It made me press rewind

To our first days in my first apartment
Fresh banana bread in the oven
It's your second meal of the morning
You could get third if you want it

I take the rollercoaster
And I'm gon' ride it till it's over

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I hope
You crash your car on your high road
Stone cold American psycho
Might go
Hit you up one last time tho

Stop
Somebody turn this shit off
Rose-colored glasses
Like thorns now
No doubt

You would make me so damn bored now

But I'll take the rollercoaster
And I'm gon' ride it till it's over

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