

Fool's Love

Mild Orange

I won't break or mistake
Your heart again
It's the second time I've opened mine
I'm learning

"Hold my heart and hope to die"
I heard you say
But the angels clock
That moves and knocks
Is closing gates

I'll help you someday

It's the eight o'clock
Decision not to bring myself to bay
Symbolised on turbulent ties
Afraid to say
"I'll help you someday"

I'll help you someday

'Cause fool's do love again
Fool's will love again
Fool's, fool's love again

Well I broke
I stoked the feeling
I wanna know if it's not my role
I'm moving

Look forward to my love
It's changed
I hope you're happy
It'll make me happy again

I'll help you someday
I'll help you someday

'Cause fool's do love again
Fool's will love again
Fool's, fool's love again
Fool's will love again

You'll love again (I promise)