

My Dear Electra

Q

I would run away from things
I switched my face beneath my wings
It's been a waste of time for me
'Cause I would stall for you and me
I'm standing here inside my heart
And life has been a proper storm
But now I'm here, a broken soul
I need to find my home with you

So let me know if I could go
Let me know if I could go
Spread your wings so we can grow
Spread your wings so we can grow
Let me know if I could go
Let me know if I could go
Spread your wings so we can grow
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