

Only You

Yoke Lore

You forgot how to love, I'll remind you
Leave this city and fill you up, I was hungry you were stuck
Even though no sticks and stones, you still come through my broken bones

I'll move it on cause you deserve the holy word to fix your home
Find the time, make the plans, and start to plan your little death

Wait in starlit nightlights, feel your fingers keep me growing
I wake in LA feel the sun and pace my smoking
Only you

Only you can see the scars, and only you can run that far, even though no sticks and stones, I feel you through my broken bones

But I move it on cause you deserve the holy word to fix your home, so find the time make the plans and start to plan your little death

Wait in scarlet nightlights, feel your fingers keep me glowing
I wake in LA feel the sun and pace my smoking

Only you, only you, only you, only you, only you