

FKA twigs, Pendulum

I'm a sweet
Little lovely gun
... in time
To make my words better
I, lately I, not suppressing now

Not in low
For your constant fun
I've got time, but your tired of waiting
Do you only want me, and I want spaces?

Come fill your gaps with people
I don't know one so lonely trying to be yours
When you're looking for so much more

You forgot how we fell in love
I'm your sweet little love maker
You're younger than I am broken
I dance feelings like that sparkle
Summer conversations, not enough

So lonely trying to be yours
What a forsaken curse
So lonely trying to be yours
When you're looking for so much more

How does it feel for him to think about you?
(So lonely trying)
How does it feel for him to think about you?
Wishing ... enough to consume you
So lonely trying to be yours
How does it feel for him to think about you?

So lonely trying to be yours
What a forsaken curse
So lonely trying to be yours
When you're looking for so much more

To be yours
To be yours