

# Mitski, First Love / Late Spring

The black hole of the window where you sleep  
The night breeze carries something sweet, a peach tree  
Wild women don't get the blues  
But I find that lately, I've been crying like a tall child

So please, hurry, leave me, I can't breathe  
Please don't say you love me  
Mune ga hachikire-sōde  
One word from you and I would  
Jump off of this ledge I'm on, baby  
Tell me, "Don't," so I can crawl back in

And I was so young when I behaved twenty-five  
Yet now, I find I've grown into a tall child  
And I don't wanna go home yet  
Let me walk to the top of the big night sky

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Please don't say you love me  
Mune ga hachikire-sōde  
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