Tyla, Possessed

I look and deliver, a blatant lie I turn on the radio a song reminds me of you I switch on the TV a face rings true everything I do, reminds me, reminds me of you...

Chorus:

I'm possessed by you some say I'm blessed by you, but I don't really care what all those people say Eratic mood swings, they catch an eye While we stand and chat you vanish I know why, I see she has you firmly in her grasp, this love won't last forever this love won't last...