

# The Blackest Lily

Corinne Bailey Rae

I didn't know the day was  
I didn't know what the time it was  
I didn't know what my heart would do  
I was afraid of nothing when you called me on the telephone

I was a creature of appetites  
And we played a game that you didn't like  
There wasn't nothing that I could do  
I can be so bad  
I can be so bad  
They just took it away and they broke it in two

Colour my heart  
Colour my heart  
Make it restart  
Make it restart  
Colour my heart  
I want it more than I ever knew

The blackest lily  
The blackest pomy  
Won't protect my heart from you

You were unnercingly delicate  
And I had a weekness for etiquette  
You laid a trail that led straight to your door  
And I could resist but it was hard to ignore

Colour my heart