

Give Me My Month

James Blake

Give me my month as a lucky one
Let me see where she is going
Oh let me see where she has gone
Let me see where she has gone

Help me back south with my changing love
Ever told her where the fear comes from
I never told her where the fear comes from
I never told her where the fear comes from

Halfway through the night she won't have come
Or seen where I have been in the time
We were undone
In the time we were undone
In the time we were undone