

## f.o.r.e.v.e.r.

James Blake

Don't use the word, "Forever"  
We live too long to be so loved  
People change and I can be tethered  
We think we are the only ones  
You can't walk the streets a ghost anymore  
You can't walk the streets a ghost anymore

Days form like new figures down my road  
Each one looks more like you than you know  
Beauty always in the lust  
You always landed on your feet in the dust

While you were away, there was nothing to see  
There's a mirror in my room I never used  
While you were away, I started loving you  
Oh, loving you

And I noticed I can still ghost the streets  
And I noticed I can still ghost the streets  
I noticed I can still ghost the streets  
I noticed just how slow the killer bee's wings be  
And how wonderful, how wonderful  
How wonderful you are