

I Am Sold

James Blake

Link my door tonight
I am sold

And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel

You said it was a flash of green
But you hadn't known

And we late, nocturnal
Speculate what we feel
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But I am going to shoot
There's nothing like a break
But it may be a consolation
That shows us where we are

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Speculate what we feel
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So most of how you felt
I'm glad I could help
I could talk this over twenty thousand years
Everything is wonderful close to you
So most of how you felt
I'm glad I could help

But I am going to shoot
There's nothing like a break
But it may be a consolation
That shows us where we are

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