

# My Willing Heart

James Blake

The first time your name was used  
It was beauty and I knew  
Sat in a violet room with some people I saw through  
Gathered 'round the television's fire  
Watching for the people I admired  
Outside my world, we're frozen in the mouth  
I couldn't let them out

When I see my willing heart  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?

It's a strange spell that we lust for  
Every now and then, every now and then  
Every now and then, every now and then

When I see my willing heart  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?

It's a strange spell that we watch for  
And one I swear I never saw  
Every now and then, every now and then  
Every now and then  
You're still on my screen  
Every now and then  
You're still on my screen  
Every now and then  
There's a glare from the sun and [?]  
Every now and then

When I see my willing heart  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?

It's a strange spell that we watch for  
Every now and then  
You're still on my screen  
Every now and then  
They must have heard my scream  
Every now and then  
There's a glare from the sun and [?]  
Every now and then

When I see my willing heart  
How will I know?  
How will I walk slow?