

A Wild Hope

The Duke Spirit

I wish I tasted like a buttered angel

I'm in the reverie
And I'm thinking of you
How you float on anger like you were some radical breed
And then
You show me the fire is never out
Because the fire is in

These beats will never contain my hips

You're just a wild hope
See now, you're just a wild hope

Would you ever know when I'm moving with you
I've been filling up rooms at night with you and your version of love
And now I can see each drop as it rolls together into a stream

These beats will never, ever contain my hips

You're just a wild hope
See, you're just a wild hope

When you're better
Come and see me
When you're better
Come and see me
Come and see me

When you're better
When you're better
Come and see me
Invitation
When you're better
Come and see me
When you're better
When you're better