

## 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