

## Fantasy

The xx

For the desired effect  
Would you come back August or June, June  
And I hate that tomorrow's December  
But this collision, came mid bloom

Better built to resume  
I'll see you August, see you June  
I'm building higher than I can see  
I want fantasy

Don't rest with the less  
I'm burning to impress  
It's deep in the middle of me  
I can be fantasy