

Give

Iwan Rheon

Shove all our stuff into the suitcase
Bundle these boxes carefully at pace

Cause this morning our mission to outer space
Will leave about a quarter to nine

Fill all our shelves with dreams and romance
Pour only love on blooming pot plants

Cause this morning our mission to outer space
Is going absolutely bloody fine

Give love
I do. [x2]

Cause in the morning I miss you
But it's ok, cause now I know you're absolutely mine