

## Green Papaya

Lianne La Havas

My face turns to gold, hoping to find my way home  
This place I don't know, no yellow brick road to follow  
This river of doubt, help me to swim my way out  
I'm greedy with love, but my hunger to give is strong enough

Mm, take me home, let's make a real love, real love  
Take me home, let's make a real love, real love  
Take me home, let's make a real love, real love  
Take me out of the blue

Our hearts overgrown, longing for peace of our own  
Found heaven in you, promise to be pure and true  
Still mountains to climb, we will survive, still got time  
My partner-in-crime, hoping you'll love me 'til it dies

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