

A Case of You

James Blake

Just before our love got lost you said
I am as constant as a northern star and I said
"Constantly in the darkness
Where's that at?
If you want me I'll be in the bar" On the back of a cartoon coaster
In the blue TV screen light
I drew a map of Canada
Oh Canada
With your face sketched on it twice
You're in my blood, you're my holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh I could drink a case of you darling
And I would still be on my feet
oh I would still be on my feet I'm a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid I remember that time you told me love was
touching souls
Surely you touched mine 'Cause part of you pours out of me In these lines from time to time
You're in my blood, you're my holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
Oh I could drink a case of you darling
And I would still be on my feet I would still be on my feet
I met a woman
She had a mouth like yours
She knew your life
She knew your devils and your deeds
And she said
"Go to him, stay with him if you can, but be prepared to bleed"
You are in my blood
You're my holy wine
You're so bitter, bitter and so sweet
Oh, I could drink a case of you darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet

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