

# Bastille, Alessia Cara, Another Place

i am bound to you  
whit a tie that we cannot break  
whit a night that we can't replace

I am lost but found whit you  
in a bad that we'll never make  
it's a feeling we always chase

I could write a book about the thing you said to me  
in the pillow  
and the way  
you think and how you make me feel

you could fill me mind and move my body  
whit the fiction fantasies  
just call this what it is we don't pretend it's real

so don't make promises to me that your gonna break  
we only ever want one thing ffrm this  
don't paint  
wonderful; lies on me thet wash away  
we only ever wanted one thing from this  
in another place, in another time  
could we have been  
in another place, in another time  
could we have been

in another place, in another time

so lie to me tonight  
and pretend till te morning light  
and imagine that you are mine  
cos when the sun will rise  
whit the truth coming out your eyes  
we'd be good in another life

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