

Dear Jean

Loyle Carner

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Oh, I hope this doesn't come as a surprise, ha
Oh, but I've fallen for a woman from the skies
Oh, and she be truer than the lies
Truer than the prize
And you can see it when you look into her eyes
Deep blue like the flicker of the flame 'fore it dies
But this ain't dying, it's rising
Oh, like the big round orange on horizon
Oh, I know it means I'm not about as much
Oh, but listen, I ain't moving out as such
Just moving half my clothes, maybe louder stuff
Out the south, out the house, never out of touch
Trust, I don't think I said it loud enough
I'm out the south, out the house, never out of touch
Trust, out of sight never out of mind
Oh, out the light, never out of line
Trust, another night running out of time
Let it shine like we're living in a pantomime
She's not behind me or behind you
But beside we and beside two
But behind these little lines true
That I scribble in a book, think she idolizes you
So one night I'll be saying, "I do"
To a girl that can read my mind, too
With little Ryan sat in a white suit
With my own baby Jean sat to his right too
I had a dream and it came true
Oh, and I can only blame you
Shit, I can only blame you
Oh, I guess you came through