

## Frank Ocean "End"

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Darker times  
Theyâ€™re telling boulder heavy lies  
Looks like all weâ€™ve got is each other  
The truth is obsolete  
Remember when all I had was my mother  
She didnâ€™t compromise  
She could recognize  
Voodoo  
Our daughters and our sons  
Are just candles in the sun  
Voodoo  
Donâ€™t let him see divide  
Donâ€™t you let her see divide  
Voodoo  
Sheâ€™s got the whole wide world in her juicy fruit  
Heâ€™s got the whole wide world in his pants  
He wrapped the whole wide world in a wedding band  
Then put the whole wide world on her hands  
Sheâ€™s got the whole wide world in her hands  
Heâ€™s got the whole wide world in his hands  
There's somethin' about you  
I can't believe I'm even talking to you, tellin' me this  
right now  
You're special  
I wish you could see what I see

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