

## Apple Fiona

### "The First Taste"

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I lie in an early bed, thinking late thoughts  
Waiting for the black to replace my blue  
I do not struggle in your web because it was my aim to  
get caught  
But daddy longlegs, I feel that I'm finally growing  
weary  
Of waiting to be consumed by you  
Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait  
Forever  
Darling, just start the chase - I'll let you win but you  
must  
Make the endeavor

Oh, your love give me a heart contusion  
Adagio breezes fill my skin with sudden red  
Your hungry flirt borders intrusion  
I'm building memories on things we have not said  
Full is not heavy as empty, not nearly my love, not  
nearly my love, not  
nearly

Give me the first taste, let it begin heaven cannot wait  
Forever  
Darling, just start the chase - I'll let you win, but you  
must  
Make the endeavor

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