

Promises

Bastille

Look

Baby, I can't promise you nuttin'

I mean, the future could be all we need or plugs in a dustbin

I see the clouds all brewing, guess we're due for a flooding

The cold blue light blinds, but my ark is your loving

A.I. in the sky humming

The world's burning, but fuck it

Asleep stomach to stomach is all I need to be honest

Not 'cause I'm evil or ostrich, but cah my people turned prophe
ts

Already walking on water while the sea level's frothing

Yeah, it's heavy, tread steady, but this ain't any old romance

Babe, you were my best lay and I never planned to hold hands

Till the whole of human history aligned so we could slow dance

And those that came before us suffered more so is it so bad?

They carried us as hope inside their ovaries and gonads

So sunburned or drowned or deleted

It's the end of we, but maybe we're the bitter seeds that grow
into a lemon tree

Yeah, the past and the future lives inside the present's energy

So show a little tenderness now and love flows endlessly

Time is on a loop like the sun, that's its destiny

So the truth is how you lie here next to me is how we'll foreve
r be