

Our future moment disappears
A future ringing in my ear
I hear her calling, calling
Calling me I hear
Radio future waves transmit
My future Mrs. President
And she tries to tell me

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, ever too late

Through future forests in the sea
My future dog is walking me
I hear him calling, calling
From deep within the Thermoscene
Bikini snow burns like acetylene
Under our feet

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, ever too late

The future dawning of the day
It's never here and never goes away

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, its
Not ever too, its
Not ever too late

It's not ever too, ever too late