

Future Lover

Daughter

I was starting to spin out at how the seasons don't last
Why I'm dreaming of somewhere long past, light flash
Then all the colours drained fast
Now I'm getting sweet nothings from a ghost in the room
Gets so heavy when I think of you
When we're apart, it's when I start glowing in the dark

On my telephone
I just long to know
What's the future like?
Is there time enough? (Future lover)

I'm not trying to creep you out
Seen a fair amount of misty-eyed actors
And split-screens have always raised my suspicions
Are you listening
For sweet nothings from a ghost in the room?
Gets so heavy when I think of you
I lie awake, always the way, it's always a trap, the insomniac,
buzzing at the back

On my telephone (Future lover)
I just long to know (Left to wonder)
What's the future like? (Wait another year)
Is there time enough (Left to bother?)
(Future lover)

I lie awake, always the way, it's always a trap, the insomniac,
buzzing at the back
(Sweet nothings from a ghost in the room, gets so heavy when I
think of you)
I lie awake, always the way, it's always a trap, the insomniac,
buzzing at the back
(Sweet nothings from a ghost in the room, gets so heavy when I
think of you)

On my telephone (Future lover)
I just long to know (Left to wonder)
What's the future like? (Wait another year)
Is there time enough?

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