

Dear Future

DMA's

Understand it's part of me where all this fades away
Tomorrow mornings back again, I'm singing in the pain

You gotta get out, the country's still a joke
Fresh air silence and loneliness, it makes me want to choke

Dear future, come in
I can tell my friends about you when you're gone, when you're gone
Dear future, my friend
Oh I could live this life without you but I'm wrong, oh I'm wrong

Still the plan to grow within, and conquer time and age
The sadness blows in like the wind, I'm looking for a change

You gotta get out, the party's still a joke
Caning beats and alcohol, It makes me want to smoke

Dear future, come in
I can tell my friends about you when you're gone, when you're gone
Dear future, my friend
I could live this life without you but it's wrong, yeah it's wrong
Dear future, come in
I can tell my friends about you when you're gone, when you're gone

Dear future
Dear future