

Meanwhile...

Midlake

Listen to me closely here my dear
For I do fear that the end is near
Oh it's clear

All the little things that brought us here
Were they insincere
Filled with crocodile tears
Oh dear

We'll step aside
Out of mind
Out of sight
Devoid of all defined
So that meanwhile

Then he came to me in a dream
Did it so vividly
Offering just one plea, simply
Then fell out of the scene
I fell to my knees
Crying don't ever leave
Oh dear

We'll step aside
Out of mind
Out of sight
Devoid of all defined
So that meanwhile

Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile

We'll step aside
Out of mind
Out of sight
Devoid of all defined
So that meanwhile

Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile
Meanwhile