

Time

Olivia Dean

Coming back to your place but I'm still half the world away
Coming back to your face
There's a guilt that I'm tryna place
Let me try to explain

It's a gift to exist
It's a wonder to taste
And it's hard to resist
When it's all on my plate
Alright

And I'm tired
I don't know what you want me to do
If I could then I would
But I can't split in two
Alright

It's up to me to spend my time
I gave you yours so give me mine
And in between is hard to find
When I'm in and out of time

Am I unfamiliar
Like checking in to some foreign hotel
(Checking out by twelve)
Wishing I could steal ya
To a place where there's no one else
Is it greedy though?
Can I ask for both?

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For the wonder to taste
And it's hard to resist
When it's all on my plate
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In and out
Out of time
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Out of time
Time