

# 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?

For the gift to exist  
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  
In and out  
Out of time  
Time