

Meantime

Imogen Heap

The purity in dreaming,
the meantime is a quarantine,
suppose there is no difference
and phone sex is eternal love the promise in our yearning
the meantime is a quarantine
and the body parts can mix
when you fail to make her hard and you'll never find out if this one's love
once you've dried out a river
And you'll never found out if this one's love
So take my heart in the mean time Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one Our dreams in holding patters
And the mean time is a quarantine
And i'm the one comparing
My having you tonight And you'll never found out if this one's love
Caressing some other lover
And you'll never found out if this one's love
So take my heart in the mean time Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one In sexual positions
We never got to try and i
I see lovers in the swing door
Entangled, in space And you'll never found out if this one's love
Once you've dried out a river ?
And you'll never found out if this one's love
So take my heart in the mean time Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one
Will the next love be the real one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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