Close to None

Future Islands

You look like you wanted home Far from God, and close to none

I've been waiting for the sun
To wash away those powdered eyes
And I've been wanting to hear a voice
But not a word from, Madeleine

I've been trying
To get back to you
For some time

Darling, I was simply blind

How the mountains play tricks on our eyes

The sea has saved

The life you made

The white of waves

The truth of waves

I've been waiting for the sun
To wash away those marble eyes
And I've been wanting to hear a voice
But not a word from

You look like you wanted home
And now that I've found you
You're not alone because you know me
And I know you, you know me
And I know you

 $Lyrics\ powered\ by\ lyrics.tancode.com$ written by Cashion, William Hugh / Herring, Samuel Thompson / Welmers, John Gerrit Lyrics $\hat{A}@$ Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/