## **Meantime**

## **Imogen Heap**

The purity in dreaming, the meantime is a quarentine, suppose there is no difference and phone sex is eternal love the promise in our yearning the meantime is a quarentine and the body parts can mix when you fail to make her hard and you'll never find out if this ones 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

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