The Future

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Summer in San Francisco
Kissing chlorine in the swimming pool
Out of fuel at the Phoenix motel
I slept alone again that night
And sweet dreams of Mother Ireland
And Father Albion
Sweet dream
That you'll come near, I see my future clear
And the threshold appears
And I am carrying you over, carrying you over
You come near, I see my future clear
And the threshold appears
And I am carrying you over, carrying you over
Into the hallway of our new home
Chaos outside
But I've got your back
We've got our own paradise

And we are private worlds away from
Public eyes
I say I love you more than my life
Truth completely
You come near, I see my future clear
And the threshold appears
And I am carrying you over, carrying you over
You come near, I see my future clear
And the threshold appears
And I am carrying you over, carrying me over
Into the best days of the rest days of our lives
Into the future
Carrying you over, carrying you over
Into the future
Carrying me over

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