

Voxtrot "Future Pt. 1"

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Late summer sky, two colors deep, three wide and a third all by

And set to try to take away the shadows from your eyes

You shift and sigh, do we live fully grown when we learn to cry?

This is why I never hold a grudge against you, love

But hey, this is the future
And we don't grow up like that
Oh we grow teeth and we grow nails
And we scratch to the bottle when we need
Hey, this is the future
And we don't grow up like that
Oh we grow teeth and we grow nails
And we scratch to the bottle when we need

One body bends, one body twists and breaks and the lifetime is

We rush to amend the situation but it happens all the time

I could pretend to think for me half the summer that I spent

In the wilderness, playing soccer and kissing girls

But hey, this is the future
And we don't grow up like that
Oh we grow teeth and we grow nails
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Hey, this is the future
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Oh we grow teeth and we grow nails
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And we learn to be ashamed of each other And we learn to be ashamed of ourselves

One busy street, one flock of birds that scatters beneath my feet All these simple things they stick to me like truth, like ice, like fire Visit <u>Voxtrot</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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