

Blood Speaks

"Version Of The Future"

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Somewhere in your building a phone cuts the night
No way of knowing who's on the line
You don't wake, I wonder how I got here
Try to remember where I was this time last year

And for minutes I lay listening
Wondering what news it's song's heralding
Is there something of worth I have yet to discover?
The ringing continues could it be your last lover?

There's a version of the future hanging close above my
head
But I can't get to it
Search around the room to build the pieces of a life
But I can't make them fit

The darkness lifts and I think of the door
I think I like you but I'm never that sure
One day will you call me when I'm half asleep
Dialing a number that's incomplete?

There's a version of the future hanging close above my
head
But I can't get to it
Search around the room to build the pieces of a life
But I can't make them fit

In the dark I feel alone
'Till the sun comes up it's polite to go home
If I back out of this too soon
Will I be left holding torches for you?

We might not know each other in a week
Become weird numbers we dial in our sleep
Listening to empty dial tones
Left with sleepless nights alone

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head
But I can't get to it
Search around the room to build the pieces of a life
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