

## Two More Years

Bloc Party

In two more years, my sweetheart, we will see another view  
Such longing for the past for such completion  
What was once golden has now turned a shade of grey  
I've become crueller in your presence

And we cover our lies with handshakes and smiles  
And we try to remember our alibis  
We tell lies to our parents, we hide in their rooms  
We bury our secrets in the garden

This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)

You don't need to find answers for questions never asked of you  
You don't need to find answers

You don't need to find answers for questions never asked of you  
You don't need to find answers

Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me to you  
Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me to you  
Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me to you  
Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me

Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me to you  
Dead weights, balloons  
Drag me to you

I've become crueller since I met you  
I've become rougher, this world is killing me

And we cover our lies with handshakes and smiles  
And we try to remember our alibis  
We tell lies to our parents, we hide in their rooms  
We bury our secrets in the garden

Of course we could never make this love last  
I said of course we could never make this love last  
The only love we know is love for ourselves  
We bury our secrets in the garden

This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)  
This pain won't last forever (Two more years)

You don't need to find answers for questions never asked of you  
You don't need to find answers

You don't need to find answers for questions never asked of you

You don't need to find answers