

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)
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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

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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

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