And I'll say to you I want so much more right now So you taught me to listen and I, I can feel the change Hear the whisper of the summer leaves

To the rhythm of your heartbeat

I stay up late, look at the pages Where rhythms are made by the scratch of a pen Watching you leave, I look at your movements A beauty that sings from the song in your heart

I can hear it, you told me I can be a plug All I have to do is believe And all I need to do is breathe so I can feel you

I stay up late, look at the pages Where rhythms are made by the scratch of a pen Watching you leave, I look at your movements A beauty that sings from the song in your heart

Time is fiction Time is fiction

Hear the whisper of the summer leaves
To the rhythm of your heartbeat, I can't hear it

Time is fiction
 (Time is fiction)
Time is fiction
 (Time is fiction)

Time is fiction
 (Time is fiction)
Time is fiction
 (Time is fiction)