

## Close To None

Future Islands

You look like you wanted home  
Far from god, and close to none

I've been waiting for the sun  
To wash away those powdered eyes  
And I've been wanting to hear a voice  
But not a word from, Madeleine

I've been trying  
To get back to you  
For some time

Darling, I was simply blind  
How the mountains play tricks on our eyes

The sea has saved  
The life you made  
The white of waves  
The truth of waves

I've been waiting for the sun  
To wash away those marble eyes  
And I've been wanting to hear a voice  
But not a word from...

You look like you wanted home  
And now that I've found you  
You're not alone

Because you know me  
And I know you  
You know me  
And I know you