

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