

# Clocks Go Forward

James Bay

Darkness bleeding in, the sun is getting low  
No diamonds in the trees, only leaves of gold  
And our long days in the heat haze start to fade

We can hide under sheets, under heavy covers  
So deep as the night draws in  
And we'll be slow honey lovers 'til the clocks go forward again  
Again, again, again yeah

When there's no blue above, gonna keep my summer clothes  
'Cause there's still a field of green underneath the falling snow  
When our hands grow so cold and hard to hold

We can hide under sheets, under heavy covers  
So deep as the night draws in  
And we'll be slow honey lovers 'til the clocks go forward again  
Again, again, again yeah

Stay warm, close your eyes  
Let time fly  
Stay close, stay right here  
Nothing to fear

And we'll hide under sheets, under heavy covers  
So deep as the night draws in  
And we'll be slow honey lovers 'til the clocks go forward again  
Again, again, again yeah, And again