

# Zero 7, Futures

Made a note of it  
Did you write it on your hand  
Put a name on it  
To help you understand

Well do you see  
The futures holidays are for me  
Just let me know  
Where we go after the fall

Like the sound of it  
Gonna hang it on your wall  
Turn and run with it  
For the sake of one and all  
Where you go, nobody knows

Well do you see  
The futures holidays are for me  
Just let me know  
Where to go  
Where you go after the fall