

# Expatriate, Times Like These

Yeah it's true,  
I've been in love with the ghost of a girl  
She comes to me  
In the middle of the night, in my sleep

In my room,  
Where time stands still  
I watch her dance in the night  
But soon the dawn will come then I'll wake up  
She'll be gone with the light

Only wanted to give it time  
Time is on our side  
When you move the way you do  
It breaks down all of the walls  
I've built up through the years  
I've built up to survive  
The times like these  
In the middle of the night

Wake up, wake up  
Here's the day  
Clean out your heart  
And say what you want to say

A dreams a dream  
Leave it at that  
You know in the night she'll be coming back  
She'll take my hand for a road into the city  
A road into the city  
She'll take my hand and we'll fly away  
Fly away

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Time is on our side  
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It breaks down all of the walls  
I've built up through the years  
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The times like these  
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We come here nightly  
To talk about it quietly  
Speak about it all of the time  
Yeah the words,  
They roll out of your mouth so easily  
I don't even know the next line

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Time is on our side  
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It breaks down all of the walls  
I've built up through the years  
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In the middle of the night