

Spitalfield, In The Same Lifetime

He shuts the door it locks behind.
He checks his watch a third past nine.
He thinks to himself "I'm late again";
He climbs the steps he takes his time.
Then all at once, the door swings wide to his new life.

Wonder if tomorrow he won't go, they'll both know
they're under the same sky in the same life.

She said "go forward you can't wait for this";
Walking backwards never gets one far.
She said "go forward you can't wait for this";

Summer came and went so fast.
The leaves all changed, and after that
Fell blankets of snow.
He lies in bed and paints her ceiling.
Half asleep but barely dreaming.
Beside him she sleeps.

Wonder if tomorrow he won't go, they'll both know
they're under the same sky in the same life.

She said "go forward you can't wait for this";
Walking backwards never gets one far.
She said "go forward you can't wait for this";
Walking backwards never gets one very far.

Wonder if tomorrow he won't go, they'll both know
they're under the same sky in the same life... time