The times i m living in lately

Lately Ed Sheeran

I seem to find myself, talking to the powers that be Awaking the shade and shadowed under towering trees Admiring the scene, inhaling fumes of flowers that breathe Jet lagged eyes are begging for an hour to sleep Although my blood shot whites and iris s they never find any Clock stops at times where the sun shine can blind many Although my eyes are heavy they wont be closing soon Cos i know that time waits for nobody, i suppose its true We make corrosive tunes with acid tabs and vocal booths To see the flashing lights at photo shoots, we make our motive moves I say what ever i feel to vent a rhyme So i can still invent the lines and stay close to the friends of mine Е Cos we all recognise, real is what my father says And i ll be sticking to this phrase until i pass away Overworking, no sleep is just another way to die slow But i ll just keep going strong as ever, never let my eyes close Е I never sleep G Am Am G When trouble steals thoughts from a restless mind for free, it could be, ahhh The times i m living in i never sleep, when trouble steals thoughts from a Restless mind for free, it could be