Day Four

It's in the trees It's in the leaves This time I know That I'll stay clean

Anything it gives Anything it gives it will take back The city's here for you

My light burns low And I know it's running out They say stay brave But I know it will return

I've felt death Rising from me From my fingers And out my mouth

If you're ever lonely If you are alone stay that way The city's here for you

My light burns low And I know it's running out They say stay brave But I know it will return On the fourth day On day four **Bloc Party**