

# Through the Roses

Future Islands

Catch me laughing  
Catch me drinking past the dawn  
Catch me singing  
Catch me beaming—open armed

Don't watch me weeping  
Don't watch me weep into my palms  
Don't watch me leaving, I'll be gone

Kiss me mother, Kiss me father  
Fore I go  
Don't want to leave you  
But I'm sorry... I can't hold

And you see me, through the roses  
Through the lights and the smoke and the screen  
I'm no one better  
I'm no better than you and I'm scared  
Just searching for truth

It's not easy, just being human  
And the lights and the smoke and the screens  
Don't make it better  
I'm no stronger than you and I'm scared  
I don't know what to do  
I'm scared

That I can't pull through

In the weak of my soul  
The temptation to look inside my wrist—it grows  
The cut is waiting  
The cut is waxing in its hold  
The clutch of nothing  
The curse of wanting  
Takes me whole

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Through the lights and the smoke and the screen  
I'm no one better  
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Just searching for truth

It's not easy, just being human  
And the lights and the smoke and the screens  
Don't make it better  
I'm no stronger than you and I'm scared  
I don't know what to do  
I'm scared

But we can pull through—together

Together  
We can pull through