

## This Low

## The Swell Season

We made a plan that was subject to change.  
So what ever way it works out we both get the blame

In the arms of this low.

You took the wind right out of my sails  
Sweating me out on all the litle details.

In the arms of this low

Mmmmmmm.

In the arms of this low.

Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Thread the light  
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Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Thread the light

We made a choice and we knew we would pay,  
For stealing the joy and trying to escape  
From the arms of this low

And if by some chance you break from the pack  
You know I'll be waiting to welcome you back  
In the arms of this low  
Mmmmmmm

In the arms of this low.

Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Thread the light  
Shine the light  
Hide the light  
Play the light  
Give the light  
See the light  
Steal the light  
Crave the light  
Crave the light  
Staying alive  
Share the light  
Show the light  
Love the light  
Raise the light  
Crave the light  
Thread the light  
Spread the light