

## The Novemberist

Brazil

I dream of airplanes crashing  
Solemn new beginnings, daily  
Everyday I grow old  
Born again  
Bathed in light that starts to darken when I emerge

I dream of airplanes crashing  
Solemn new beginnings, daily  
Dissolution is change  
I see tongues of fire upon our heads  
Turn off the lights to see the next room  
The constant

Save a match for me  
Run with me into the flames  
Save a match for me  
Play the game with me tonight

Save a match for me  
Run with me into the flames  
Save a match for me  
Play the game with me tonight

Today, make it shatter like glass  
And November, and November, and November  
And November will save me