

Bad Blood

Bright Eyes

No news, that's good news, someone's gonna break
See things change, yeah I've been changing everything
It's peaceful, the pitch black, when the last light on goes out
I'm stranded in my bed, so I think about

The bad luck, the bad blood that may have come between
Two good souls that's one hell of an offering
So take these gifts, that have been given
Yes and ended up with an alphabet
But some words are too wrong to define

Now the whole world is waking up
A ribbon cut for the opening
Yeah, we all knew that day would arrive

Up all night, all upset, outside's growing light
No breakfast, just not much of an appetite
So be cool and believe in the things you haven't learned
Because you've lost and it's gone but it will return

Now it's all laid out in front of you
And that's half murdered the mystery
Are you still too shy, to describe?

Now the whole world is waking up
A ribbon cut for the opening
Yes, finally the day has arrived

So seek and rejoice fill your hands with something tangible
And fly, your own love like a flag
It's joy the desire for that which is impossible
And accept what you get with a smile