

Home Is a Fire

Death Cab for Cutie

Sleep, sleep with the lights on
Shutters and shades drawn
There's too many windows

Noise
Cars on the freeway
Attempting a clean break
There's nowhere left to go
Watching the room sweep
Through cracks in the concrete

Plates, they will shift
Houses will shake
Fences will drift
We will awake
Only to find
Nothing's the same
Nothing's the same

Home, home is a fire,
Burning reminder
Of where we belong, love

With walls built up around us
The bricks make me nervous
They're only so strong, love
They're only so strong, love

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Houses will shake
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