

## Monday Morning

Death Cab for Cutie

She maybe young but she only likes old things  
And modern music, it ain't to her taste  
She loves the natural light captured in black and white  
She sees mirages of mountain ranges  
Within a blink of her eyes it changes  
Back to the open plain, oh no, she can't explain

I cried how love keep your arms around me  
I am a bird that's in need of grounding  
I'm built to fly away, I never learned how to stay

The night is gonna fall, the vultures will surround you  
And when you're looking in the mirror  
What you see is gonna astound you  
But all these lines and grays refine  
They are the maps of our design  
Of what began on a Monday morning

Monday morning, Monday morning  
Oh, oh oh, oh, oh oh  
Monday morning, Monday morning  
Oh, oh oh, oh, oh oh

The night is gonna fall and the vultures will surround you  
And when you're looking in the mirror  
What you see is gonna astound you  
But all these lines and grays refine  
They are the maps of our design  
Of what began on a Monday morning

Oh yes, the night is gonna fall, the vultures will surround you  
And when you're looking in the mirror  
What you see is gonna astound you  
And all the blow of you from inside the room  
That's burning on inside of you  
It all began on a Monday morning

Monday morning, Monday morning  
Oh, oh oh, oh, oh oh