

Makin' Angels

Destroyer

Ok, and for a start,
There was a craft sale of the heart...
Where things are made and things are sold
And returned into the gold from whence they came...
And I said I would come...
And you said you'd come too...
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...
I'm sewing wings on This thing...

Every time I try to speak your language a new part of me lives.
..
So I said I would start something and you'd start something too
...
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...
I'm sewing wings on This thing...

How can we not be so territorial, when everyone's in love with
the land?
So I said I would go there, and you said you'd go too...
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...
I'm sewing wings on This thing...