

Our Own Pretty Ways

First Aid Kit

Let's not spill the truth
It's easier being alone
You're a shadow of the old
And I want something new

You've quit dreaming again
I can see it now clear
But I'll wake up every morning
With the big black and the blue

Let's take this for what it is
You tell me you have changed
Well we all change in our own ways
In our own pretty ways

It all comes down to this
I'm an ocean, you're the rain
The ice is melting fast
But you're not pulling down the brakes

You'll start drinking again
I can see it now clear
How you'll wake up every morning
With a new bird in your cage

Even the most peaceful town
Once was a battle ground
Well we all change in our own ways
In our own pretty ways

Even in our police state
Someone dares to demonstrate
Well we fight in our own ways
But nothing ever change