

## 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