

# Mourning Sound

Grizzly Bear

I made a mistake  
I should have never tried  
I took the cake  
Thinning every slice  
I moved away  
Still playing off the fights  
For every day  
I share our love delight

I stare at the face  
Looking through my eyes  
I move at a pace  
That I cannot survive  
I'm hauling away  
I do it all the time  
Let love age  
And watch it burn out and die

I woke to the sound of dogs  
To the sound of distant shots and passing trucks  
We woke with the mourning sound  
It's the sound of distant shots and passing trucks  
We woke with the mourning sound  
It's the sound of distant shots and passing trucks

I own the faith  
Could never have denied  
This isn't a place  
Where I can even try  
I'm hauling away  
I do it all the time  
Let love age  
And watch it burn out and die

We woke with the mourning sound  
It's the sound of distant shots and passing trucks  
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