

Nobody, Not Even The Rain

La Dispute

I know that someday you'll be sleeping, Darling, likely dreamin
g off the pain
I hope you'll hear me in the streetlight's humming, softly brea
thing out your name
I know that even with the seams stitched tightly, darling, scar
s will remain
I say we scrape them from each other, darling, and let them was
h off in the rain
And when they run into the river, oh no, let the water not comp
lain
I swear that even with the distance, slowly wearing out your na
me
Your hands still catch the light the right way and
Our hearts still beat the same
And our hearts still beat the same