

## Twelve

### La Dispute

Walked into find you sitting in your kitchen, softly singing,  
"Someone carry me away."

If there's always someone leaving.  
Will we ever stop believing that the winter fits us perfectly?  
Isn't someone always coming?  
Once the summers up and running  
Won't you feel warm with me?

But we're so tired of when we don't make mistakes  
But things get torn away.  
And we're so scared of losing faith  
That we can't put things back together when they break.

Walked into find you staring out the window at a city  
Holding memories of older times and how'd she'd gone away.  
And we sang through smoke and rum and coke and  
Promised with our pity, man, one day, I swear we'll be ok.

Walked into find you sitting in your kitchen, softly singing,  
"Someone carry me away."