

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."