

## Dark Days

### Local Natives

Finally what you came for  
Finally what you hoped to find  
Racing home from her house  
Looking out for black and white  
Dark days in the summer  
A million ways to tow the line  
Can't wait  
Holy other  
Might as well be the seventh son

Ooh, it goes hand in hand with fear for the afterlife  
Ooh, how can we fight it, fight it if we don't even know why?  
While the dollar is strong  
While nobody else relies  
When they turn the corner  
When you know we're out of sight  
Dark days in the summer  
In the rain the water's fine  
It was wild  
Combination  
Either that or right down the line

Ooh, it goes hand in hand with fear for the afterlife  
Ooh, how can we fight it, fight it if we don't even know why?

I've been on the way, I've been on the way, I've been on my way  
for so long  
I've been on the way, I've been on the way, I've been on my way  
for so long