

## Past Lives

## Local Natives

Save me  
From the prime of my life  
And I'll try  
To carry you home tonight

Annie  
Over Kansas in heels  
Like a child  
Laughing at endless skies

I will wait for you  
At the end love  
Let your past lives through  
Then you wake up

Take me  
To Dorothy Chandler tonight  
And I'll find you  
Reflected a hundred times

You can spill all your sugar you know me  
Sprawling out on a California king

I will wait for you  
At the end love  
Let your past lives through  
Then you wake up

Through the catacombs  
And the nothing  
Annie rattle through  
To the beginning

Save me  
From the prime of my life  
And I will wait for you  
At the end love  
Let your past lives through  
Then you wake up  
When the spirit comes  
Over water  
Let her comfort you  
A little farther

Through the catacombs  
And the nothing  
Annie rattle through  
To the beginning