

## Holland, 1945

Neutral Milk Hotel

Two... One, two, three, four...

The only girl I've ever loved  
Was born with roses in her eyes  
But then they buried her alive  
One evening 1945  
With just her sister at her side  
And only weeks before the guns  
All came and rained on everyone  
Now she's a little boy in Spain  
Playing pianos filled with flames  
On empty rings around the sun  
All sing to say my dream has come

But now we must pick up every piece  
Of the life we used to love  
Just to keep ourselves  
At least enough to carry on

And now we ride the circus wheel  
With your dark brother wrapped in white  
Says it was good to be alive  
But now he rides a comet's flame  
And won't be coming back again  
The Earth looks better from a star  
That's right above from where you are  
He didn't mean to make you cry  
With sparks that ring and bullets fly  
On empty rings around your heart  
The world just screams and falls apart

But now we must pick up every piece  
Of the life we used to love  
Just to keep ourselves  
At least enough to carry on

And here's where your mother sleeps  
And here is the room where your brothers were born  
Indentions in the sheets  
Where their bodies once moved but don't move anymore  
And it's so sad to see the world agree  
That they'd rather see their faces fill with flies  
All when I'd want to keep white roses in their eyes