

# Live to Tell the Tale

Passion Pit

This is the room where we always dreamed of grass and splendid evenings  
Emitting frequencies, lost between the leaves and things  
And I held on brightly, crushing quietly  
Feeling mountains rising out of make-believe seas, creating typhoons  
Of feelings not easily made without need

God bless that smile on your face  
God bless the seeds in the ground  
God bless my family's keen gaze,  
Oh, I know  
That whatever happens to you,  
Whatever happens to me,  
I hope that I'll fall asleep  
Knowing that you'll always be  
The story with no ending

The whole slew blossomed beautifully,  
And I was beside myself  
So I gave into your love  
As you rapturously commanded  
And this is like I have always dreamed:  
Cobblestone and dusty feet  
That's the way it should always be  
Head over heels and deftly  
Wonderful and healthy

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God bless the seeds in the ground  
God bless my family's keen gaze,  
Oh, I know  
That whatever happens to you,  
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I never thought you were here  
You've never left me, have you?  
You've never left me at all  
Not once, and  
I'm sorry I'm such a bore  
I'm sorry I am so hard  
I swear to God, I'll be good  
From now on, and

God bless that smile on your face  
God bless the seeds in the ground  
God bless my family's keen gaze,  
Oh, I know  
That whatever happens to you,  
Whatever happens to me,  
I hope that I'll fall asleep  
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