

## Moth's Wings

Passion Pit

Dear friend, as you know  
Your flowers are withering  
Your mother's gone insane  
Your leaves have drifted away  
But the clouds are clearing up  
And I've come reveling  
Burning incandescently  
Like a bastard on the burning sea

You're just like your father  
Buried deep under the water  
You're resting on your laurels  
And stepping on my toes  
Whose side are you on?  
What side is this anyway?  
Put down your sword and crown  
Come lay with me on the ground

You come beating like moth's wings  
Spastic and violently  
Whipping me into a storm  
Shaking me down to the core  
But you run away from me  
And you left me shimmering  
Like diamond wedding rings  
Spinning dizzily down on the floor

You're just like your father  
Buried deep under the water  
You're resting on your laurels  
And stepping on my toes  
Whose side are you on?  
What side is this anyway?  
Put down your sword and crown  
Come lay with me on the ground