

Chicago Spring

Polar Bear Club

The seeds for place and time don't grow on fields like mine
We should leave it all behind with a young, bittersweet goodbye

But I need it, I want it I can't live without it
I'll hurt it, I'll fix it, and I'll worship and doubt it
It's all bittersweet goodbyes

Until the first light of my soul's Chicago spring
First light, a sliver that shines and the coldest heart sings

They cut the leaves for power lines each season
Like new ideas to dollar signs, you'll have to cut me up every
time

The store brand is better than simply nothing at all
When the fire needs its starter
I'll take the store brand of my burning love

Until the first light of my soul's Chicago spring
First light, a sliver that shines and the coldest heart sings

Unforgiving, indifferent, it shines
It brings dust in the corners to life

Until the first light
Give up the last lie
Until the first light of my soul's Chicago spring

It's a bitter and sweet goodbye but we're overdue for first light
First light of my soul's Chicago spring