

## Politics of Love

Rise Against

I hear your voice in the wind  
It follows me, it cuts right through the noise  
As we spin on dance floors made of ice  
So rest your hand in mine  
Steady now, ignore the sound  
The breaking lines  
The crack beneath our feet as time runs out  
Each night like a white noise frequency  
Broadcast the waves, I tune them out  
Clear signs outlined  
But I couldn't see what I see now

I should've said something to you  
When I saw you walk away, instead I did nothing  
And now you're gone and it's too late  
We board up the windows we used to look through  
I should've said something  
I should've said something to you

Like buried seeds in the ground  
Invisible but growing  
Underneath pushing out  
Now tangled in the vine, I hear the sound  
Heartbeats from a world so far away  
The distant drums, I tune them out  
Each night right before I fall asleep  
I hear them now

I should've said something to you  
When I saw you walk away, instead I did nothing  
And now you're gone and it's too late  
So we board up the windows we used to look through  
I should've said something  
Yeah, I should've said something to you  
I should've said something  
Yeah, I should've said something  
So we board up the windows we used to look through  
I should've said something  
I should've said something  
I should've said something  
Yeah, I should've said something to you