

Relief

The Dodos

So when you said
That you'll be on my side
But you left
So I fear when I call
Will you pick up or hide, if at all

Until wouldn't give substance out of reach
Tend to damages to keep up
And some days nothing comes
Cold page, openness
Covered in a sense to keep up

So, did you win?
Is that the only time that you lose it?
What I fear is inside
The danger is not up there, I reply

Heartache, window sill
Landscape, overkill
Intake, overfill
From way up

And some days maybe wrong
Stake pains that were wrong
Land fields, never gone
So keep out

Sentimental waste
Sentimental waste

So I sit with my wife
Thinking of nothing much when we fight
End the screams till we try
I hope that this relief doesn't die