

October Blood

The Lawrence Arms

I was born and I died
Just a moment went by
I was son of a plunger
I stood all over the water
Waves crashed on the shore
This is the day when I was born

I burn on, I burn on
Autumn cold beneath my feet
I burn on, I burn on
Walk through the city while it's asleep
I burn on, I burn on
This is the day when I was born

Caught snowflakes on my tongue
I thought I knew what love was
A thousand push pins on a map
Only to prove I could exist
Don't hold on too hard
To the way that everything was

I burn on, I burn on
Endless summer in my heart
I burn on, I burn on
I'm not afraid to fall apart
I burn on, I burn on
This is the day that I was born

And my eyes are fading
Half lives filled on hand written pages
She's already sleeping
I just lay here and listen to her breathing

Autumn cold beneath my feet
Endless summer in my heart
This is the day that I was born

I was born and I died
And just a moment went by