

## 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