

Northern Lights – Death Cab For Cutie

I remember your silhouette
On Dyes Inlet
Against the silver sheen
Of a moon like painted glass
Under stars out on a pier
A celestial sphere
We were weightless as
The waves that disappeared
Northern lights
Filled our skies
Empty nights
Synchronized
We shared a clove cigarette
On the parapet
As the TVs glowed
From the windows of the model homes
And I'd never be that close again
To your lips and perfect skin
As the tide receded into the unknown
Northern lights filled our skies
Empty nights synchronized
Northern lights filled our skies
Empty nights synchronized
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych