

Twilight Sad

"At the Burnside"

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We can't all be there so far at the Burnside
We're taking everyone in the car to the Burnside

The brothers were born with a lump in their heart
Wearing no clothes
And someone knows where they are
Sharing their lungs
Seeing ghosts in the park
In the houses, in the trees
Holding hands with a spark

And we can't all be there so far at the Burnside
We're taking everyone in the car to the Burnside

You're bending the truth
With your hand on your heart
Games for a laugh
Jump from my mark
And we can't all be there so far
At the Burnside

Hope for the best
When you're flying your kite
It happened before
Taken from her side
Wearing no clothes and
Someone knows where they are
Holding our torches through the night
At the Burnside

No sign, no sign, no sign anymore

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