

Death Cab For Cutie "Doors Unlocked And Open"

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Isolations, dotted lines
Seas of concrete, wild eyes
Streaking colors, blurred to one
Always moving, blinding sun
Blinding sun

Coldest comfort, safety glass
Seasons turning, dying grass
California gilded crowns
Idle workers counting down

Somewhere down, down
Down in the ocean of sound, sound
We'll live in slow-motion
And be free with doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open

Isolation
Isolation
California gilded crowns
Idle workers counting down

Somewhere down, down
Down in the ocean of sound, sound
We'll live in slow-motion
And be free with doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open

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We'll live in slow-motion
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Doors unlocked and open
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Somewhere down, down
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We'll live in slow-motion
And be free with doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open
Somewhere down

Doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open

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