Death Cab For Cutie "Kicked In"

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i wish the nights were warm again this month we could stay up all night occupy the porch on the front of the house where we might always forget to replace the bulb in the glass rectangular vase the light on the street flickers on throught the trees and i can see your face

kicked in and dark inside lit below and burning white kicked in and left unhooked folded, found and kept alive

well i've never had one of these before and it's stronger than i thought someone put the glass in my hand and romanced by the shape it was he said rocket fuel is the key he called it clear and hard and it wipes me out and it warms me up well i hope so cause it's bitter cold i wish the nights were warm again this month we could stay up all night occupy the porch on the front of the house where we might always forget to replace the bulb in the glass rectangular vase the light on the street flickers on throught the trees and i can see your face

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