

## Death Cab For Cutie "We Looked Like Giants"

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God bless the daylight  
The sugary smell of springtime  
Remembering when you were mine  
In a still suburban town

When every Thursday  
I'd brave those mountain passes  
And you'd skip your early classes  
And we'd learn, how our bodies worked

God damn the black night  
With all its foul temptations  
I've become what I always hated  
When I was with you then

We looked like giants  
In the back of my grey subcompact  
Fumbling to make contact  
As the others slept inside

And together there  
In a shroud of frost, the mountain air  
Began to pass from every pane of weathered glass  
And I held you closer than anyone would ever get

Do you remember the JAMC?  
And reading aloud from magazines  
I don't know about you  
But I swear on my name, they could smell it on me  
I've never been too good with secrets, no

All together there  
In a shroud of frost, the mountain air  
Began to pass, from every pane of weathered glass  
And I held you closer

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