

Fields

"The Death"

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YouÂ're not gonna drag me into the sunlight
I donÂ't wanna kick and pull at you all night
If all our air, I drift from your fingers
Close the door and show me how to begin this

Loosen the harness
Send me back to sleep

If I canÂ't be carried alive
IÂ'll take my chances by your side
These empty words wonÂ't bring us home
Choke them down
Now I may get buried alive
They fall apart before our eyes
If empty branches wait for us
Cut them down

I donÂ't wanna make this effortless for you
I didnÂ't choose to let this one fall through
If all I brought you left you in sorrow
YouÂ're sailing down your paths that we cannot follow

Loosen the harness
Send me back to sleep

If I canÂ't be carried alive
IÂ'll take my chances by your side
These empty words wonÂ't bring us home
Choke them down
Now I may get buried alive
They fall apart before our eyes
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