

The Avett Brothers

"Life"

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One comes of it
Love it, love it
Let go of it
Love comes from it
We're not of this world for long

Faith and promise
Keep me honest
When starvation
Falls upon us
Daylight told me he would be

Gone with cold words
Spoke among hers
Wretched in the tongue of their world
We're not of that world at all
We will never be

Wouldn't it be fine to stand
Behind the words we say
In the best of times
Oh, and you and I know all too well
About the hell in paradise
Right here on Earth

Keep it, use it
Build it, move it
Planes can touch
Our time will prove it
Watch us fly as loud as we can
Let her heartbeat change what I am now

Wouldn't it be fine to stand
Behind the words we say
In the best of times
Oh, and you and I know all too well
About the hell in paradise
Right here on Earth

