

The Swell Season

"This Low"

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We made a plan that was subject to change.
So what ever way it works out we both get the blame

In the arms of this low.

You took the wind right out of my sails
Sweating me out on all the litle details.

In the arms of this low

Mmmmmm.

In the arms of this low.

Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light

We made a choice and we knew we would pay,
For stealing the joy and trying to escape
From the arms of this low

And if by some chance you break from the pack
You know I'll be waiting to welcome you back
In the arms of this low
Mmmmmmm

In the arms of this low.

Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Thread the light
Shine the light
Hide the light
Play the light
Give the light

See the light
Steal the light
Crave the light
Crave the light
Staying alive
Share the light
Show the light
Love the light
Raise the light
Crave the light
Thread the light
Spread the light

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