

# The National

## "Wake Up Your Saints"

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I had a hole in the middle  
Where the lightning went through  
I told my friends not to worry  
My wife would know how to fix it  
I'll find somethin' better  
Somethin' better to do  
I can't set another version  
Of the same color blue

It's easy to lose your breath  
It's easy

I never tell my decisions to the one's I adore  
I just show up in a blanket outside the front door  
But when I look in the window  
There were swans on TV  
They were all livin' in a church  
And it meant nothin' to me

It's easy to lose your breath  
It's easy  
It's easy to lose your breath  
It's easy

So I walk through the streets I love  
And I'm led to the house I built  
And I walk through the streets I love  
And I lay in your bed again

Wake up your saints Jenny I need them  
Jenny I need them, today  
Wake up your saints Jenny I need them  
Jenny I need them, today

I didn't have to explain to her  
That I wasn't dead  
She sat me down and lit some colored candles over my  
head  
She said you're right it's a livin'  
But you're wrong for the life  
Honey you never should've listened to my mother's  
advice

It's easy to lose your breath  
It's easy  
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