## Make Do And Mend ''Desert Lily''

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Take me somewhere where the summer never ends, And we count the seasons by the corners of your bed. Today the dog sleeps in and we dress ourselves in blankets once again.

Cause there's a list of plans that I've been meaning to make.

But every day is just a promise that I'll break, So fold your maps until the miles can't take me away again.

Me away again.

Come close, come close I've paid my debts to distance and earned my share of home.

Sing slow, sing slow, So if I'm gone before the morning's set aglow, You're not alone.

And I know every minute feels like it's a week, So hang you picture frames along the walls so you can see

The glossy paper memories of nights you didn't have to wait on me,

And that's how we'll stay.

Come close, come close I've paid my debts to distance and earned my share of home.

Sing slow, sing slow, So if I'm gone before the morning's set aglow,

You're the home that I saw through the woods from the side of the highway,

And the dim glow of your lights through the trees Still make it harder and harder to leave.

Take me somewhere where summer never ends, And we count the seasons by the corners of your bed, And you fold your maps until the miles can't take me away again.

Me away again.

Come close, come close I've paid my debts to distance and earned my share of home.

Sing slow, sing slow, So if I'm gone before the morning's set aglow

Come close, come close I've paid my debts to distance and earned my share of home.

Sing slow, oh darling sing slow, Cause I'll be gone before the morning's set aglow.

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