

First Aid Kit

"Our Own Pretty Ways"

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Let's not spill the truth
It's easier being low
You're a shadow of the old
And I want something new
You quit dreaming again
I can see it now clear
But I wake up every morning
With a big black and the blue

Let's take this for what it is
You tell me you have changed
Well we all change in our own ways
In our own pretty ways

It all comes down to this
I'm an ocean you're the rain
The ice is melting fast
But you're not pulling down the breaks
You'll start drinking again
I can see it now clear
You'll wake up every morning
With a new burn in your cage

Even the most peaceful town
Once was a battleground
Well we all change in our own ways
In our own pretty ways

Even in our polished state
Someone dares to demonstrate
Well we all fade in our own ways
But nothing ever changed

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