

Passion Pit "Moth's Wings"

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Dear friend, as you know
Your flowers are withering
Your mother's gone insane
Your leaves have drifted away

But the clouds aren't leering up
And I've come reveling
Burning incandescently
Like a bastard on the burning sea

You're drifting like a fire
Buried deep under the water
You're pressing on your low low
Is stepping on my toes

Whose side are you on?
What side is this anyway?
Put down your sword and bow
Come lay with me on the ground

You competing like mud swings
Spastic and bodily
Whipping me into a storm
Shaking me down to the floor

But you run away from me
And you've left me shimmering
Like diamond wedding rings
Spinning dizzily down on the floor

You're drifting like a fire
Buried deep under the water
You're pressing on your low low
Is stepping on my toes

Whose side are you on?
What side is this anyway?
Put down your sword and bow
Come lay with me on the ground

You're drifting like a fire
Buried deep under the water

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