

Thrice "Backdraft"

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Leave me here and lock the door
Latch the windows, lose the key
But you'll be back some day

What else then is true love for
If not to starve? No, wait for spring
So I'll just sit and wait
I'll just sit and wait

I'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name

I'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name and
speak it

Leave me with no air to breathe
Leave me here to die alone
But I won't suffocate

I'll have everything I need
You forget and come back home
So I'll just sit and wait
I'll just sit and wait

I'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name
So just to find

I'll swing the door wide open
Show me your jaded eyes
I will turn them red, drunk with vivid flame
You will see again, you will learn your real name and

So just to find
So just to find

Just to find

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