

City life, raining on the street  
I'd crawl back home if I knew she was asleep  
The way we were, that soft and perfect kiss  
Summer ends and it comes down to this

Marianne, we're in the blizzard now  
We're the dream and fate's trying to be the plow  
You got to fight with all the light in your skull  
We've come too far to lay down by the side of the road

August 1, my head is full of junk  
You see in time the cruel pollution comes  
She didn't cry until I opened up my mouth  
We're headed north but my God this feels south  
My God this feels south

I miss your smile, I miss the way you'd move  
Before all this, before so much to lose  
My eyes aglow and on the fire escape  
Why's it get so quiet when there's so much to say?

I want that feel like a plane when it arrives  
Where at the gate family waits with quiet smiles  
And all is pure with a bright sense of relief  
I can trust you love if you can trust me  
If you can trust me