

## Three Peaches

Neutral Milk Hotel

There is no dream, so wake up  
Run your lips across your fingers till you find  
Some scent of yourself that you can hold up high  
To remind yourself that you didn't die  
On a day that was so crappy - whole and happy, you're alive

And you seem so bruised  
And it's beautiful as it's reflecting off from you as it shines  
You're in the bathroom carving holiday designs into yourself  
Hoping no one will find you, but they found you  
And they took you, and you somehow survived

There is no dream, so wake up  
And if the holidays don't hollow out your eyes  
Then press yourself against whatever  
You find to be beautiful and trembling with life  
Because I'm so happy that you didn't die