

The Size of Our Love

Sleater-Kinney

Our love is the size of
These tumors inside us
Our love is the size of
This hospital room
You're my hospital groom

Put the ring on my finger
So tight it turns blue
Constant reminder, die in this room
If you die in this room

And sit like a watchdog
And patiently wait
And listen for footsteps
Down the hallways
Visit beds like they're graves

Days go by so slowly
Nights go by so slowly
Days go by so slowly
In a hospital room
In a box built for two

Fight for air, fight for my own air
Forget all the things I can do alone
Fight for a heart, fight for a strong heart
Fight to never know this sickness you know
And I know it's my own, I gave it a home

Love is the size of
These tumors inside us
Our love is the size of
This hole in the ground
Where my heart's buried now