

REMINGTON

The Lumineers

And the ocean was all in my fingertips
But I held you on my back
And the foam of the sea was an awful white
But beyond it painted black

Waitin' on the sun
I'm waitin' on the sun
I'm waitin' on the sun tonight

I awoke from the sleep of a hundred days
To the fire station bells
And the smell of the smoke brought me back in time
When my father killed the cold

Hey Mr. Remington, promise us everything
Please Mr. Remington, now
Hey Mr. Remington, promise us everything
Please Mr. Remington, now