

Berlin

adult mom

You flee when it's hard
And I stay put
You say you're a bird
But you're flying East for winter
And I won't tell you not to go
You won't hear it anyway
But what are you going towards?
Is it something you can't say?

Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof

Today marks the sixth year
From when I first met you
A stranger gave us a beer
In the hallway of the bathroom
And we drank it real slow
I was just tryna get to know you
In the dorm room we sing "Violet" by Hole
Screaming off our youth

Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)
Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)
Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)
Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)

And it's the sole burden of our excuse
The push and pull, the call missed, the waiting room
And if you go at least give me a reason
I will sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof
Sit in the car parked in the dark, hearing rain drop on the roof

(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)
I am in the dark of Berlin watching snow piling in, and
I am in the dark of Berlin's shadow, and I am wallowing, and
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)

I am in the dark of Berlin watching snow piling in, and
I am in the dark of Berlin's shadow, and I am wallowing, and
(In the dark, in the dark, in the dark)

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