

Saturdays

Broken Bells

There is hardly a moment in my life
When I don't recognize the slow decline
It's a gift and maybe it's a curse
I don't know which is worse, hard to define

Yeah it's a long way down
From those Saturdays, just you and I

Used to think no one would ever care
Nothing was really there, guess I was fine
It was dark and lonely all the time
Kept me getting high till you were mine

So it's a long way down
From those Saturdays, just you and I
There's something about
Your absence I can't describe

In an empty house
The walls, they know
With an empty heart I'd face
The world to anyone that goes

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