

Cast Your Coat

Calexico

Spring is through
You [?]
To the coast
To cast your coat and me

Distance has
Weapons trued
Bring your coat, your name
And stand by the sea

Tangled in the nights
While by your laughter
Poor stone cliffs
Breathe through another chapter
'Til it all gets washed
In this hand

Out of stay
Here today
One last entry
Upon the Space-borough faire

If you find
Paradise
Empty place to
Return from time to time

Weathered from the days
We never shared together
Lines in the face
Barely can remember
What the point of love
Blows into

I'll never hurt you
Will never hurt you

And so we shed
Our clothes again
Black gold seasons
And fairweather friends

And hold our tongues
Fly our hearts
See how far
We drift apart again