## We Looked Like Giants

## **Death Cab for Cutie**

God bless the daylight, the sugary smell of springtime Remembering when you were mine In a still suburban town

When every thursday I'd brave those mountain passes And you'd skip your early classes
And we'd learn how our bodies worked.

We looked like giants in the back of my grey subcompact Fumbling to make contact As the others slept inside

And together there
In a shroud of frost, the mountain air
Began to pass from every pane of weathered glass
And I held you closer than anyone would ever get

Do you remember the JAMC?
And reading aloud from magazines
I don't know about you but I swear on my name they could smell it on me
I've never been too good with secrets.
No...

And together there
In a shroud of frost and mountain air
Began to pass through every pane of weathered glass
And I held you closer...