

## Bury Deep

Deer Tick

Well I see the night is bringing down the sun  
And I taste salt like I'm sucking where a bee stung  
And a man wakes up with a throat of sand  
To choke away a life he says he can't stand

Now every window that I look through  
Moves so fast that I can't seem to reach you

And I will forget every sin that I regret  
And I'll bury deep every lover true or cheap  
And it's worth the pain  
Sweet life it will remain  
It's worth the pain  
Sweet life it will remain  
Sweet life it will remain

Now the streets become all stale again  
And I'll smile cold and let darkness steal an old friend  
And I'll taste your love when I get home  
And your lips will know enough to speak what I know

Now everybody that I look through  
Moves so slow that I can't seem to touch you

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