

## Makin' Angels

Destroyer

Ok, and for a start,  
There was a craft sale of the heart...  
Where things are made and things are sold  
And returned into the gold from whence they came...  
And I said I would come...  
And you said you'd come too...  
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...  
I'm sewing wings on This thing...

Every time I try to speak your language a new part of me lives.  
..  
So I said I would start something and you'd start something too  
...  
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...  
I'm sewing wings on This thing...

How can we not be so territorial, when everyone's in love with  
the land?  
So I said I would go there, and you said you'd go too...  
Hey, rock n roll's not through (yet)...  
I'm sewing wings on This thing...