

Let It Down

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

The dawn fixed behind a curtain,
Two fingers of satin spun in the moonlight,
Playing the air - no home,
Spinning in the sunlight, remember us laughing on acid
Remember the forest - home.

Let it down
Let it be
Let it heal
From memories

Member you, member me, member love, memories
Memories.

Sex, more like incest,
The violence of cartoons
On eggshells of platinum,
Burned in the fire - friends.
So then you're gone
To trade gold for pennies,
When our love was free
Remember you always - friends.

Let it down
Let it be
Let it heal
From memories

Let it love, let it wrong [?] let it dust, let it fly [?]
Memories, memories, memories, mmm...