

# Landscape

Florence + the Machine

She can't see the landscape anymore  
It's all painted in her grief  
All of her history etched out at her feet

Now all of the landscape, it's just an empty place  
Acres of longing, mountains of tenderness

Cause she's just like the weather, can't hold her together  
Born from dark water, daughter of the rain and snow  
Cause it's burning through the bloodline  
It's cutting down the family tree  
Growing in the landscape, darling, in between you and me

She wants the silence but fears the solitude  
She wants to be alone and together with you  
So she ran to the lighthouse, hoped that it would help her see  
She saw that the lighthouse had been washed out to sea

Cause she's just like the weather, can't hold her together  
Born from dark water, daughter of the rain and snow  
Cause it's burning through the bloodline  
It's cutting down the family tree  
Growing in the landscape, darling, in between you and me

I wanna give you back the open sky  
Give you back the open sea  
Open up the ages, darling, for you to see

You put the gun into your mouth to bite  
You pull it and spit out  
Cause it's running in the family  
All the richer between you and me

Cause she's just like the weather, can't hold her together  
Born from dark water, daughter of the rain and snow  
Cause it's burning in the bloodline  
It's cutting down the family tree  
Growing in the landscape, darling, in between you and me