

The Great Fire

Future Islands

I can't ask you now
But if I could, I'd say the same

And I can't be the wound you wear to sleep, always

And I can't watch you dream
Beside a fire
You made to leave

But if you let me be there, again
If you let me be there, again
If you let me be there, again
I'll be still, won't say a word

And I will wait tonight
Along a pier, alone in light

And I will wait in sight, for you to call
In purple night

But I can't watch you dream
Beside a fire
You made to leave

But, if you let me be there, again
If you let me be there, again
If you let me be there, again
I'll be still, won't say a word

If you let me be there, again
I'll be still, won't say a word