

Through the Roses

Future Islands

Catch me laughing
Catch me drinking past the dawn
Catch me singing
Catch me beaming—open armed

Don't watch me weeping
Don't watch me weep into my palms
Don't watch me leaving, I'll be gone

Kiss me mother, Kiss me father
Fore I go
Don't want to leave you
But I'm sorry... I can't hold

And you see me, through the roses
Through the lights and the smoke and the screen
I'm no one better
I'm no better than you and I'm scared
Just searching for truth

It's not easy, just being human
And the lights and the smoke and the screens
Don't make it better
I'm no stronger than you and I'm scared
I don't know what to do
I'm scared

That I can't pull through

In the weak of my soul
The temptation to look inside my wrist—it grows
The cut is waiting
The cut is waxing in its hold
The clutch of nothing
The curse of wanting
Takes me whole

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It's not easy, just being human
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Don't make it better
I'm no stronger than you and I'm scared
I don't know what to do
I'm scared

But we can pull through—together

Together
We can pull through