

# Kintsugi

Lana Del Rey

There's a certain point the body can't come back from  
In one year, we've learned the turn of the mouth  
The depth that the chest cavity takes  
Chucky was there for three out of three  
I was there for the third 'cause I couldn't be  
There for the one who was closest to me  
But I can't say I'd run when things get hard  
It's just that I don't trust myself with my heart  
But I've had to let it break a little more  
'Cause they say that's what it's for

That's how the light shines in  
That's how the light shines in  
That's how the light gets in

So everyone was there, they were standing and laughing  
And I'm on the side with my tears streaming down  
There's something about the clutch of the wrist  
He thought mine was his to carve into his mouth  
We've only got hours  
And I just can't stop crying 'cause all of the ways  
When you see someone dying  
You see all your days flash in front of you  
And you think about who would be with you  
And then there's Donoghue

Daddy, I miss them  
I'm in the mountains  
I'm probably running away from the feelings I get  
When I think of all the things about them  
Daddy, I miss them  
I'm at the Roadrunner Café  
I'm probably running away from the thoughts in the day  
I had things to do with them, but they say

That's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in

Think by the 3rd of March, I was cracked open  
Finally the ground was cold, they wouldn't open  
Brought by the sunlight of the spirit to pour into rain  
There's a name for it in Japanese, it's kintsugi  
They sang folk songs from the '40s  
Even the fourteen-year old knew "Froggie Came A-Courtin'"  
How do my blood relatives know all of these songs?  
I don't know anyone left to know songs that I sing

That's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in

But daddy, I miss them  
I'm at the Roadrunner Café  
Probably running away from the feelings today  
In the snow-capped mountains of the desert  
Daddy, I miss them  
I'm in the mountains

Probably running away, I've been meaning to say  
That there's nothing to do except know that this is

How the light gets in  
Like the cracking, the light gets in  
It's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in  
Then you're golden  
Ah, ah, ah  
Just another folk song, but anyway  
I try so hard, but that's okay  
It's how the light gets in  
It's how the light gets in  
It's how the light gets in