

# I'll Take Us Home

Matt & Kim

Pull out all the stops  
We are coming home tonight  
A pair of old boxing gloves in a new fight  
Where every single scar  
Well, it means something to me  
As if life wrote down my history  
My history

Bottles and road signs  
Sound like tires on bent wheels  
Our hands and feet and ordinary thrills  
When we unlocked all the doors  
Just so we could finally breathe  
Just so we could sew down these torn-up sleeves

Here we stand with a wolf-like shadow  
Here we stand in the end  
Hey New York, here's our wolf-like shadow  
Hey New York, our old friend

This roof could be my bed  
Blankets feel like the night sky  
Blankets feel better the heavier they get

Red lights can mean go  
I'll take us home  
I'll take us home  
Cut down the blinds from my windows

I stood back on the couch  
Remembered this is my life  
With my hands over my head  
Friends by my side

Here is where we'll go  
I'll take us home  
I'll take us home  
I'll take us home

Here we stand with a wolf-like shadow  
Here we stand in the end  
Hey New York, here's our wolf-like shadow  
Hey New York, our old friend