

When the War Ends

Portugal. The Man

Shed me from the universe carry me from lies it's been beautiful to find this world and i'm sure it will when it ends step into the corners the darker colder corners fit best hang me from the ceilings little mobile constellation lights when the war ends yeah we'll wonder what it was about and when we grow old yeah we'll all wonder how we missed out i've got soulful days to counter evil ways but will we need it when the war ends yeah we'll wonder what it was about and when we grow old yeah no one will ever miss you so you know that you'll not be missed closer to the clouds than anyone ever cared to see closer to the mountains woods oceans and rivers and trees closer to the soulful days that counter all our evil ways i've got soulful days to counter evil ways but will we need it when the war ends yeah we'll wonder what it was about and when we grow old yeah we'll all wonder how we missed out i'll bring you all along with me