

## How to Quit

Sam Phillips

I was broken when you got me  
With holes that would let the light through  
Let's smoke in secret, an invisible flow  
Faith is running to the sound of water  
Blind dancing in the foot lights  
Dawn couldn't tell it, "Sparks from a lucky guess"

Camera can't find me  
I'm officially astray  
When no one's listening I have so much to say

I thought I knew how to quit  
No one with memory we're starred duck  
Stuck and on the rooftop  
It's all from the innocence  
Living on a desired revelry  
Gravity pulls our lives down  
Pulling on our tables, I want to walk the deep

Can't get free from freedom  
When I refuse to choose  
The walls go with me as I leave my fate to lose

La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la