

In line

Sharon Van Etten

I was a child. I wasn't worried.
Tempted in dark, waiting for love.
I was late, don't let love wait,
And don't let love weigh anything.
When you were on my side,
The world was shitty then.
All gray, to my right I look to you,
Telling me what to do.

Tumbling right into ghosts,
It's not such a sin, thought you should know.
I was just a child then,
Standing in my own line.

In line, in line, in line.
In line, in line, in line.
See the light in line.
Distant light in line.

And now it's coming through, it's coming through,
It's coming through, it's coming through.

Even in line I wait for another, don't you?