

Do Not Resuscitate

Tall Heights

The furnace needs fixing
The fire inside fades
And you know more than all, without a crispy fall
A winter has its way.. with me

At dead, dry leaves I'm shouting
And dead, dry limbs I'm counting out
The furnace needs fixing
And I'm left all alone

Fall away, these winds will suffocate me
Fall away, and frost will freeze my bones
Fall away, this winter's gonna break me
Do not resuscitate me

Well all of these hollows
And all these things I've claimed
And all of these swallows
And the gables they vacate

They're dead daydreams I vomit
And dead dry names I often call myself
The furnace's sickness
It never had a face, not me, not me, no

Fall away, these winds will suffocate me
Fall away, and frost will freeze my bones
Fall away, this winter's gonna break me
Do not resuscitate me

All of my friends are gone
Looking right through you

I woke up this morning
I pulled back the blinds
I drew the figure, I traced the smokey lines
How quickly they've faded, my signal has died
How quickly they faded

Only way, these winds will suffocate me
Only way, this frost will freeze my, frost will freeze my bones
Only way, this winter's gonna break me
If you don't resuscitate me
Will you resuscitate me from this code?

Save me from this cold
Save me from this cold

All of the shadows
All of the signs
All of the shadows
All of the signs