

Dear

The Antlers

Saw you so still, so cold
You lay outside alone
Your eyes were still open inside
You left on that summer night

Your mother was so confused
Her nose dug up dirt, your bruise
She looked up at me, she spoke
"Why bother? We're all just smoke."

Well, I'll tell you why
I'll tell you why
I'll tell you why
It could've been you

I drove back along the coast
With hanging grey trees, so coarse
My passenger stayed asleep
Intoxicated deep

So I went home and stared
Out the window
I'm not prepared
If I'm just going to be the rose
You drop on my final home

It's starting to rain inside
Let's stay outside tonight
It's starting to rain inside
Let's stay outside tonight
It's starting to rain inside
Let's stay outside tonight
It's starting to rain inside
Let's stay outside tonight

It's starting to pour