

Broken Arrow

The Cribs

On doomsday you may just see me
Sheltered under the marquee
We'll walk back our promise
On my knees
And tarnish the twinkling

Well then I'm going to Dree
Where every leaf on every tree
Will mock me for nothing
Eternally
Find reasons eternally

Broken arrow, saw you out the back...oh
On a winter's beach, drag me out to sea
'Cos you flew too far oh, for a broken arrow
Be the wreck of me, is that your fantasy?

Fledglings that I couldn't save
Would probably be dead now anyway
I'm sorry that nothing could change your fate
Cascadia, it's in her hands
My future in her hands

Broken arrow, saw you out the back...oh
Bleeding on the shells, sick from weaving spells
But if you don't pull through, I swear I'll avenge you
Automatically, 'til the end of me

Broken arrow, saw you out the back...oh
On a winters beach, drag me out to sea
'Cos you flew too far oh, for a broken arrow
Be the wreck of me, is that your fantasy?