

# Thinking Of A Place

The War on Drugs

It was back in Little Bend that I saw you  
Light was changing on the water  
Where birds above had flown  
There was pain in your eyes  
So you vanished in the night  
Missouri River in the distance  
So I lied upon the lawn

I remember walking against the darkness of the beach  
Love is like a ghost in the distance, ever-reached  
Travel through the night because there is no fear  
Alone but right behind until I watched you disappear

I'm moving through the dark  
Of a long black night  
Just moving with the moon  
And the light it shines  
And I'm thinking of a place  
And it feels so very real  
Just moving through the dark

Once I had a dream I was falling from the sky  
Coming down like running water  
Passing by myself alight  
In the morning, I would wake to the sound of summer falls  
Like little whispers through the signs

I'm moving through the dark  
Of a long black night  
And I'm looking at the moon

And the light it shines  
But I'm thinking of a place  
And it feels so very real  
Oh, it was so full of love!

Come and take my hand, babe  
There's a turn in the road that we've been taking  
Let it set you free  
'Cause there's a rhythm in the way that we've been moving  
Yeah, there's a darkness over there, but we ain't going

See it through through my eyes  
Walk me to the water  
Hold my hand and something turns to me  
Love me every night  
Drown me in the water  
Hold my hand and there's something turning me  
See it through my eyes  
Love me like no other  
And hold my hand and something turns to me  
And turns me into you

Lead me through the light  
Pull me from the water  
Hold my hand and something turns to me  
Turns me into you

Just see it through my eyes  
Love me like no other  
Hold my hand and something turns to me  
Turns me into you  
Turn in me  
Into you