

## Bonfire

Waxahatchee

You got your mind set on it  
Losing me over the head on it  
You splatter your logic like  
I came here to see the first day of your life

The speed of light fixates on you  
Moving through time, a failing pursuit  
Give off a spark, you light up the room

You got your heart broken Now  
You unfold it when you're falling down  
You tell me she was boring you  
She keep ticking behind glass walls, good as new

The speed of light's over your head  
Moving through night, faces you'll forget  
You ask a lot, she said go ahead  
He said go ahead  
I say go ahead