

Obituary

Wye Oak

Writing your obituary long before your life has ended
Remembering you while you're alive instead of waiting till you'
re dead
And your life can only take you
Where these roads will let you go

You traveled up north to find that everything was not so right
There is nothing wrong with finding home [?], someone with the
fire
And your friends will always love you
But you have to teach yourself to stay alive

We could see the world unfurl if we could learn to walk on wate
r
We could hold hands under bridges, you would be the star
Because the cars can only take you
Where the roads will let you go

Open up your eyes while we're in bed to see that I'm still brea
thing
I could never bear to feel your eyes on me at night let in the
air
If you're here, then I am breathing
If you're here, then I am breathing

La la la, la la la
La la la, la la la