

The Novemberist

Brazil

I dream of airplanes crashing
Solemn new beginnings, daily
Everyday I grow old
Born again
Bathed in light that starts to darken when I emerge

I dream of airplanes crashing
Solemn new beginnings, daily
Dissolution is change
I see tongues of fire upon our heads
Turn off the lights to see the next room
The constant

Save a match for me
Run with me into the flames
Save a match for me
Play the game with me tonight

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Run with me into the flames
Save a match for me
Play the game with me tonight

Today, make it shatter like glass
And November, and November, and November
And November will save me