

## Cast Your Coat

Calexico

Spring is through  
You [?]  
To the coast  
To cast your coat and me

Distance has  
Weapons trued  
Bring your coat, your name  
And stand by the sea

Tangled in the nights  
While by your laughter  
Poor stone cliffs  
Breathe through another chapter  
'Til it all gets washed  
In this hand

Out of stay  
Here today  
One last entry  
Upon the Space-borough faire

If you find  
Paradise  
Empty place to  
Return from time to time

Weathered from the days  
We never shared together  
Lines in the face  
Barely can remember  
What the point of love  
Blows into

I'll never hurt you  
Will never hurt you

And so we shed  
Our clothes again  
Black gold seasons  
And fairweather friends

And hold our tongues  
Fly our hearts  
See how far  
We drift apart again