

Bucket of Chicken

Sunny Day Real Estate

The scars tell the memory
The way she moved I'm brought to my knees
I refuse
So goes for waiting
I fought friends from here
I return
When will words last?
I found my home
You comfort me soon my love
They come in and...
Hold my thoughts they're all that I have now
Hold my tears they're all that's left for you
If I should fall from grace with you my lord
Then sometimes...
The sky fell
The pictures scar
What dead men hide
It's all in our minds
I refuse
So goes my something
This story I heard
I return
When will ours last?
I found my home
You comfort me
Soon eyes look
They come in and...
This last time for you
Again I return
Yes I cry for you
Comfort me in my love