

## The Ice Storm, Big Gust, and You

Tilly and the Wall

Well, I swear that you came in the form of rain  
That had frozen somewhere along it's way through the evening sky  
So the trees got tired and laid on the ground  
I swear you marched in like big gusts of wind  
Oh, cutting through our clothes  
Such an easy attempt to convince us  
There is no reason we should be outside  
When you speak, it's like fire  
The sparks leap from your mouth  
And all your talk of such burdens  
No, it won't bring me and all my friends down  
Well, I swear that you spilled into my room last night  
Oh, covering me in sheets so tight that I didn't move  
I just laid around until the early afternoon  
So now we're at the bars hypnotized  
And trying hard to keep the conversation going  
Trying hard to ignore the silence growing like it always does  
Yeah, I know, so we better get running  
And all your thoughts, they're so tired  
Your bullets won't take aim  
And oh your face, it's so stern now  
No we won't be scared  
No we won't back down  
We will sing pretty songs about love  
And we will fight if that's what it takes  
And we won't back down  
No we won't shut our eyes and go to sleep  
We will write all over your walls  
And we will dance to no music at all  
We will do what it takes to get through to you