

Bonfire

Waxahatchee

You got your mind set on it
Losing me over the head on it
You splatter your logic like
I came here to see the first day of your life

The speed of light fixates on you
Moving through time, a failing pursuit
Give off a spark, you light up the room

You got your heart broken Now
You unfold it when you're falling down
You tell me she was boring you
She keep ticking behind glass walls, good as new

The speed of light's over your head
Moving through night, faces you'll forget
You ask a lot, she said go ahead
He said go ahead
I say go ahead