

# Keren Ann, Road Bin

Mind you believe me and maybe forgive me  
Rather than simply run  
We're getting closer, each time it's over  
'Cause you are the only one

Every beginning has a new screening  
Of our broken plan  
Next time you depart, make sure we're apart  
'Cause love should be entertained

Does it have to be from faraway when you love me 'til you're bones?  
Do we always have to hide away in a road bin full of stones?

I could believe you and maybe forgive you  
Rather than simply bleed  
But under the anger your handful of danger  
Is handful of what I need

Every beginning has a new meaning  
But what does it mean at all?  
You seem to pretend that we'll never end through  
Somehow I don't recall

Does it have to be from faraway when you love me 'til you're bones?  
Do we always have to hide away in a road bin full of stones?