

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?