

MGMT, Love Always Remains

There's a place I'd like to go somewhere out west,
it's not specific, and the pictures show it best.
I know there's trees I know there's sand and I know there's grass,
I know it's somewhere in the past.
There's a girl out there who's looking for it too,
she's not sure when she'll go or exactly what she'll do.
If i am doomed am I the first one or the last?
Am I just someone from the past?

No one has to hear,
the sound of people laughing at their fear,
and the ocean and sun are always there,
to make you happy if you're feeling scared of the darkness.

If I ever saw a ghost it'd change the way I think.
I wouldn't gasp for air if ever I did sink.
I wouldn't struggle, I'd just let it all out fast,
and then start living in the past.

If we hold the hand that rapes the hand,
and everyone can feel the hand,
and nothing's gonna change,
it could be the time we're living in,
we'll never feel so safe again,
but love always remains.