

# Sharon Van Etten, Tarifa

Hit the ground  
The yard, I found something  
I could taste your mouth  
Shut the door  
Now in the sun tanning

You were so just  
Looking across the sky

Can't remember  
I can't recall, no  
I can't remember anything at all

We skipped the sunrise  
Looking across the grass  
Said he wanted  
And not that I'm every  
It's the same, I could mean you were right

Everyone else  
Hasn't a chance, don't  
Fail me now  
Open arms, rest

Let's run under  
Cursing myself at night  
Slow it was 7  
I wish it was 7 all night

Tell me when  
Tell me when is this over?  
Chewed you out  
Chew me out when I'm stupid  
I don't wanna  
Everyone else pales  
Send in the owl  
Tell me I'm not a child

You summon  
Forget about everyone else  
Fall away somehow

To figure it out