

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