

The National, You Had Your Soul with You

You had your soul with you
I was in no mood
Drift away, and I could forget
I had only one last feather left
I wore it on the island of my head
I had only one thing to do
And I couldn't do it yet

you felt like heaven stood up with you
you said 'love fills you out'
it moves you from the skeleton and pulls you around
I got in worse than anyone else
and I just can't find a way to forgive myself
I had only one thing left
and i couldn't see it yet

I have ordered to my heart
every word I;ve said

you had no idea how hard I died when you left
if I yield, to my trances
Will I get up clise again?
I had only one thing to do
And I couldn't do it yet
I had only one thing to do
And I couldn't do it yet

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