Wilco, Sunloathe

Allo Sun Sometimes I don't Know how to love Anything myself It's hard To become Hold on to it all But kill my memories with a cheap Disease

To the sails
Fail
To the bird
and the whale
Remove my misery
It's all or nothing
I see
I don't wanna lose this fight
I don't wanna end this fight
Goodbye

Allo
The Sun
Someday I know
I'll learn
How to love
Anymore is enough
I don't want to lose this fight
I don't want end this fight
Goodbye