Your Past Life as a Blast

Okkervil River

The way that sunlight flits across your skirt, makes me feel I'm from another world, To touch your face in the morning light. I hope you're always gonna be around. The times I struggle to understand why, The ancient proverbs like Who am I? Why am I here and What have I done?

I see the answer's place my trust in youTrust in you love, be with me then,
That's when I want you, that's when I need you the most.I want us to be like Peter Pan
But dreams it seems are weightless as sand,
And man's supposedly is made of sand
It seems that man cannot survive at allLet's disappear love, let's fly away
Into the demi-monde, into the twilight zone
The times inside I spent screaming at you
Release me please from this mortal jail
One shrug or smile can determine my fate,
I'm lost for days and have myself to blame

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