

Blacking Out The Friction

Death Cab For Cutie

I don't mind the weather
I've got scarves and caps and sweaters
I've got long johns under slacks for blustery days
I think that it's brainless to assume
That making changes to your window's view
Will give a new perspective
And the hardest part is yet to come
I don't mind restrictions
Or if you're blacking out the friction
It's just an escape it's overrated anyways
The hardest part is yet to come
When you will cross the country alone

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