Holland 1945

Neutral Milk Hotel

Two
One, two, three, fourThe only girl I've ever loved
Was born with roses in her eyesBut then they buried her alive
One evening 1945
With just her sister at her side
And only weeks before the guns
All came and rained on everyone
Now she's a little boy in SpainPlaying pianos filled with flames
On empty rings around the sun
All sing to say my dream has come
But now we must pick up every piece
Of the life we used to love
Just to keep ourselves
At least enough to carry on
And now we ride the circus wheel
With your dark brother wrapped in whiteSays it was good to be alive
But now he rides a comet's flame
And won't be coming back again
The earth looks better from a star
That's right above from where you are
He didn't mean to make you cryWith sparks that ring and bullets fly
On empty rings around your heart
The world just screams and falls apart
But now we must pick up every piece
Of the life we used to love
Just to keep ourselves
At least enough to carry on
And here's where your mother sleeps
And here is the room where your brothers were born
Indentions in the sheets
Where their bodies once moved but don't move anymore
And it's so sad to see the world agree
That they'd rather see their faces fill with flies
All when I'd want to keep white roses in their eyes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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