

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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