

# Codes and Keys

## Death Cab for Cutie

We won't get far  
Flying in circles inside a jar  
'Cause the air we breathe  
Is thinning with the words that we speak That we speak, you and me  
That we speak, you and me You're on the floor  
Fearful of what's outside your door  
But the codes and keys  
They can protect you from the pangs of jealousy And when you scream, love you see  
Like a child throwing stones at the sky When they fall back to earth  
As minor chords of major works  
Separate rooms, a single life  
We are one, we are alive We are alive, alive  
We are alive, we are alive

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