

# Kicked In

## Death Cab for Cutie

i wish the nights were warm again this month  
we could stay up all night  
occupy the porch on the front  
of the house where we might  
always forget to replace the bulb in the glass  
rectangular vase  
the light on the street flickers on through the trees  
and i can see your facekicked in and dark inside  
lit below and burning white  
kicked in and left unhooked  
folded, found and kept alive well i've never had one of these before  
and it's stronger than i thought  
someone put the glass in my hand and  
romanced by the shape it was  
he said rocket fuel is the key  
he called it clear and hard  
and it wipes me out  
and it warms me up  
well i hope so  
cause it's bitter cold  
i wish the nights were warm again this month  
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of the house where we might  
always forget to replace the bulb in the glass  
rectangular vase  
the light on the street flickers on through the trees  
and i can see your facekicked in and dark inside  
lit below and burning white  
kicked in and left unhooked  
folded, found and kept alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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