Mother Emanuel

Local Natives

In a thousand ways I'd feel the weight of

I'd feel the weight of

Carolina's pain

What's left to take from? Closer now they come

Farther now I'd run

As the other way

Violence without cause

Hours till the dawn

As the other wayIn a thousand ways

The sound of pockets jangling

The sound of broken glass

In a single frame

Closer gets television

Everyone's tuning inCloser now they come

Farther now I'd run

As the other way

Violence without cause

Hours till the dawn

As the other wayIn a thousand ways

I see the changes

I'd feel awakened

Ah, will it stay the same?

Where is the morning?

Where is the morning?Closer now they come

Farther now I'd run

As the other way

Violence without cause

Hours till the dawn

As the other way

Songwriters

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