

# Underneath the Sycamore (Dillon Francis Remix)

## Death Cab for Cutie

Lying in a field of glass  
Underneath the overpass  
Mangled in the shards of a mental frame  
Woken from a dream by my own name Well, I was such a wretched man  
Searching everywhere for a homeland  
Now we are under the same sun  
Feel it through the leaves, let it heal us We are the same, we are both sane  
Underneath the sycamore  
We are the same, we are both sane  
Underneath the sycamore We were both broken in our own ways  
Sifting through the rubble for the wrong things  
I know you've got a vengeful heart  
That I cannot be stopped soon as I start But you have seen your darkest rooms  
And I have slept in makeshift tombs  
And this is where we find our peace  
Or this is where we are released We are the same, we are both sane  
Underneath the sycamore  
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Underneath the sycamore

Songwriters

Gibbard, Benjamin / Walla, Christopher Published by

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