Cubism Dream

Local Natives

She flew across the sea, we talked on a small screen
A cubism dream, the most beautiful squares I'd ever seen
The canvas was free, a gift good mother gave to me
We joked at how they talked so differentlyI will never know what had rot my heart
It just came and went in the dark
I had changed into the certain kind of man
That could break your heart with his own handsWe were to scan our own towns
And make good on what we found
Oh, what a fool I was to think
That I could get by on a smile and a winkI make a friend, I make you sick
Could you even imagine a kiss?
We spoke of how we talked so differently
I spoke of how I felt so differentlyI will never know what had rot my heart
It just came and went in the dark
I had changed into the certain kind of man
That could break your heart with his own handsSo in Australia on Halloween
I proved what our love meant to me
The suffering, the struggling
I did it for you, I did it for meI did it for me
I did it for me
I did it for me

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