Inch of Dust

Future Islands

a part of me you have a part of me you hold apart from me you stand and there's parts that you had stolelittering in the cupboards like some pieces of the puzzle a nest just like a mother the dampness of your sweaterit's never put together as i watched you from the window behind the curtains you turned slowly as a teather wrap around you tightly this love is built in metal fall around in shadows ...it's never put together it's never put together behind the curtains you turned fall slowly as a featherthe part of you i have the part of you i hide the parts of you i hold the parts you left behindcall me i'll be there alwaysand call me i'll be there alwaysand call me i'll be there alwayscall me i'll be there alwayscall me i'll be there alwayspart of me you have a part of me you hold apart from me you stand and there's parts that you had stolethe part of you i have the part of you i hide the parts of you i stole the parts you left behind

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