

What Sarah said.

Death Cab for Cutie

And it came to me then
That every plan
Is a tiny prayer to father timeAs I stared at my shoes
In the ICU
That reeked of piss and 409And I rationed my breaths
As I said to myself
That I'd already taken too much todayAs each descending peak
On the LCD
Took you a little farther away from me
Away from meAmongst the vending machines
And year old magazines
In a place where we only say goodbyeIt sung like a violent wind
That our memories depend
On a faulty camera in our mindsAnd I knew that you were truth
I would rather loose
Than to have never lain beside at allAnd I looked around
At all the eyes on the ground
As the TV entertained itselfCause there's no comfort in the waiting room
Just nervous paces bracing for bad news
And then the nurse comes round
And everyone lifts their head
But I'm thinking of what Sarah saidThat love is watching someone dieSo who's gonna watch you die

Songwriters

Gibbard, Benjamin / Harmer, NicholasPublished by

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