

Away

All The Luck In The World

Progressive yet repetitive
You were restless and arresting
And I can't stand the way that you stay the same all the time
You'd think that when we'd meet
Face to face we'd see
Eye to eye
But height is fixed by
Heels and a dim light
It's just a closed position
Just a closed position
Now we're running through
When the city calls, it's not for you
Now we're running through
When the city calls, it's not for you
I wrote your name down
For the first train out of town
There's one red leaf left
and it's nailed to your doorstep
Our shots tear through the dark
And oh were terrified
Our curfew's night's bloom
Until we clear the sky

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