

Ship in a Bottle

Bright Eyes

I wanna be the surgeon that cuts you open
That fixes all of life's mistakes
I wanna be the house that you were raised in
The only place that you feel safe I wanna be your shower in the morning
That wakes you up and makes you clean
I know I'm just the weather against your window
As you sleep through a winter's dream Something's churning the earth, something's stirring the sky
Every color at once in a column of light
Bacteria breeds on a microscope slide
The worm in my heart's the apple of your eye Don't adore what is impossible
We have built this ship in a wine bottle
But if you knew how it worked
We would have to grow old Something's eating at you, wakes you up in the night
If you dig in past, who knows what you'll find
Read the newspaper, print off the microfiche slide
And your holding your breath for the rest of your life Don't you love what is intangible
I have built this ship in a wine bottle
But if you knew who I was
You would never grow old

Songwriters

Conor Oberst Published by

BEDROOMS BEDROOMS AND SPIDERS; SONY/ATV SONGS LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>