

# Demons

## The National

When I think of you in the city  
The sight of you among the sites  
I get this sudden sinking feeling  
Of a man about to fly  
Never kept me up before  
Now I've been awake for days  
I can't fight it anymore  
I'm going through an awkward phase  
I am secretly in love with  
Everyone that I grew up with  
Do my crying underwater  
I can't get down any farther  
All my drowning friends can see  
Now there is no running from it  
It's become the crux of me  
I wish that I could rise above it  
But I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
Passing buzzards in the sky  
Alligators in the sewers  
I don't even wonder why  
Hide among the under views  
Huddle with them all night long  
The worried talk to god goes on  
I sincerely tried to love it  
Wish that I could rise above it  
But I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
Can I stay here? I can sleep  
On the floor  
Paint the blood and hang the palms  
On the door  
Do not think I'm going places anymore  
Wanna see the sun come up above New York  
Oh, everyday I start so great

Then the sunlight dims  
Less I've learned  
The more I see the pythons and the limbs  
Do not know what's wrong with me  
Sours in the cup  
When I walk into a room  
I do not light it up  
Fuck So I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons  
I stay down  
With my demons

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