

# Fireflies in a Steel Mill

## The Elected

She ran hard  
And her feet felt nothin'  
A giant river twistin' to the top of the hill  
And fell down hard  
And man, it hurt  
And bruised her body  
On the rocks and the dirt See to her this just feels weird, and very very very sad  
But she won't cry  
She won't laugh  
She'll come home baby, if you take it all back  
If you take it all back And it was hard  
When he told her  
Those ideas that never get finished  
Well, that's what we are  
We're like the places  
You just never see  
You'd read about them, you know you'd love 'em  
That's how you fell in love with me  
And to him that just seems weird  
and very, very, very sad  
But don't cry  
Don't laugh  
Would you come home baby, if I take it all back?  
'Cause I can take it all back And I've heard that we can be fulfilled,  
Like fireflies in a steel mill  
We got fresh, pressed, linens on the floor  
But the landlord's at the door,  
Saying, your check's signed in a disappearing ink  
Your gold has broken all my teeth,  
And this past Christmas, the air was too dry,  
We set fire to the wreath  
But we were warm and dry beneath  
This is the last time you'll do this to me And oh, oh, oh Emily  
You can't hold your drink  
And oh oh oh it was to be, what do you think?  
Of this heavy smog warning?  
Should we turn our tails and flee?  
Or just sit tight and breathe deep?

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