Past Lives

Local Natives

Save me
from the prime of my life.
And I'll try
to carry you home tonight.
Annie
over Kansas in heels
like a child
laughing at endless skies.I'll wait for you
at the end love.
Let your past lives through
then you wake up.Take me
to Dorothy Chandler tonight
And I'll find you
reflected a hundred times.
You can spend all your sugar you know me
sprawling out on a California king.I will wait for you
at the end love.
Let your past lives through
then you wake up.
Through the catacombs
into nothing
and it mattered through
to the beginning.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/