

# What Sarah Said

## Death Cab for Cutie

And it came to me then that every plan  
Is a tiny prayer to father time  
As I stared at my shoes in the ICU  
That reeked of piss and 409 And I rationed my breaths as I said to myself  
That Ive already taken too much today  
As each descending peak on the LCD  
Took you a little farther away from me  
Away from me Amongst the vending machines and year-old magazines  
In a place where we only say goodbye  
It stung like a violent wind that our memories depend  
On a faulty camera in our minds And I knew that you were a truth I would rather lose  
Than to have never lain beside at all  
And I looked around at all the eyes on the ground  
As the TV entertained itself Cause theres no comfort in the waiting room  
Just nervous pacers bracing for bad news  
And then the nurse comes round  
And everyone lift their heads But Im thinking of what Sarah said  
That love is watching someone die So whos gonna watch you die? So whos gonna watch you die? So whos gonna  
watch you die?

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