

# Daylight

Matt & Kim

We cut the legs off of our pants  
Threw our shoes into the ocean  
Sit back and wave through the daylight  
Sit back and wave through the daylight Slip and slide on subway grates  
These shoes are poor man's ice skates  
Fall through like change in the daylight  
Fall through like change in the daylight I miss yellow lines in my roads  
Some color on monochrome  
Maybe I'll paint them in myself  
Maybe I'll paint them in myself Maybe I'll paint them in myself  
Maybe I'll paint them in myself  
Maybe I'll paint them in myself  
Maybe I'll paint them in myself These sidewalks liquid then stone  
Building walls and an old pay phone  
It rings like all through the daylight  
It rings like all through the daylight And in the daylight, we can hitchhike to Maine  
I hope that someday I'll see without these frames  
And in the daylight, I don't pick up my phone  
'Cause in the daylight, anywhere feels like home I have five clocks in my life  
And only one has the time right  
I'll just unplug it for today  
I'll just unplug it for today Open hydrant rolled down windows  
This car might make a good old boat  
And float down grand street in daylight  
And float down grand street in daylight And float down grand street in daylight  
And float down grand street in daylight  
And float down grand street in daylight  
And float down grand street in daylight And with just half of a sunburn  
New yellow lines that I earned  
Step back and here comes the night time  
Step back and here comes the night time And in the daylight, we can hitchhike to Maine  
I hope that someday I'll see without these frames  
And in the daylight, I don't pick up my phone  
'Cause in the daylight, anywhere feels like home And in the daylight, we can hitchhike to Maine  
I hope that someday I'll see without these frames  
And in the daylight, I don't pick up my phone  
'Cause in the daylight, anywhere feels like home

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