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 daylightSlip 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 daylightI miss yellow lines in my roads
Some color on monochrome
Maybe I'll paint them in myself
Maybe I'll paint them in myselfMaybe 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 myselfThese sidewalks liquid then stone
Building walls and an old pay phone
It rings like all through the daylight
It rings like all through the daylightAnd 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 homeI 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 todayOpen 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 daylightAnd 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 daylightAnd 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 timeAnd 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 homeAnd 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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