White

Okkervil River

We crashed through cased glass
And the white pot burst of the fiery blast
We fled through chilled air and the deafening land, scattering ash
Sun is here and I'm gonna crack, crack, crack
Sun is here and I'm gonna crackWe soared through sharp quotes in a jewelry store
As your sister and dad
Concerned with kept poisons, why in the world is here his light?
Sun is here and I'm gonna crack, crack, crack
Sun is here and I'm gonna crackSun is here and I'm near a heart attack
Flash of fear and national blasting wield to black'Cause kids, when I forsake the morals I was right and she was wrong
But that just kinda meant she was bringing back
When I was first the driver, I felt good and he felt bad
But kids, you'll find that most the time you feel trapped
Spring is gone and you go gas, gas, gas
Spring is gone and you go gas

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