Last Love Song For Now

Okkervil River

Take my sword from the slaughter
Melt it down into vapor
And my armor too
I hear heart blood, flap and flutter
From your town pull the shoulder, and I'll pull you
When you hold on me it isn't easy
When you hold onto me it isn't fair
When there is no key, oh you'll find me there!
Find me there!
Find me there!
I'm turning white, I'm leaves of paper
Turn my hands from this labor
And lift me through
When you hold on me it isn't easy
But you should hold onto me, it isn't fair
When there is no key, oh you'll find me there!
Find me there!
Find me there!
Kids get lost, lambs are wandering
Bigger blacker things come calling

From outside, a sunny garden
Somebody once laid their hearts on
Kids get lost, kids get broken
Diaries get found and opened
Let's get lead astray and then they lie inside some secret place where
The Sun looks in the open ceiling
Kids grow up and kids stop feeling
Kids then feel the dark and face away
But at last dreams are lost and passed out of this world are softly sighing,
Trying to decide if they should leave the things that keep them crying
And some will rise and keep on living with open eyes and lines forgiving
The river's flowing is arrested and resumes after they blessed it
Over and over and over and over and over and over again
Over and over and over and over and over and over again
Over and over and over and over and over and over again
Over and over and over and over and over and over again
It's over!
Over and over and over and over and over and over again

It's over!
Over and over and over and over and over and over and over again
It's over!
Over and over and over and over and over and over and over again
It's over!
Over and over and over and over and over and over and over again

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/