Doors Unlocked And Open

Death Cab For Cutie

Isolations, dotted lines
Seas of concrete, wild eyes
Streaking colors, blurred to one
Always moving, blinding sun
Blinding sun
Coldest comfort, safety glass
Seasons turning, dying grass
California gilded crowns
Idle workers counting down
Somewhere down, down
Down in the ocean of sound, sound
We'll live in slow-motion
And be free with doors unlocked and open
Doors unlocked and open
Isolation
Isolation
California gilded crowns
Idle workers counting down
Somewhere down, down
Down in the ocean of sound, sound
We'll live in slow-motion
And be free with doors unlocked and open
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