I Love You Too, Death

MGMT

Who is much more than a friend. But never by my side? All beginnings are an end, In the blackness there's a light Maybe you will only read One or two letters at the most Shipping crates might line the streets, Every stranger is a ghost Cashiers won't deduct the pain, Loneliness sleeps on the couch Only noticing the stain Once the color's faded out Let's go camping in the cold, Make a fire, buy a tent Envision leather getting old, Re-send pigeons that were sent Try to memorize your smell, It reminds me of a field Crickets clearer than a bell Have all their guys recast in steel Birds don't cry when echoes quit, They trail off into the fog Autumn hurts far less than sticks, Knowing winter's five feet tall Generations of defeat All assuming your the worst They never tied the cans To the back end of a hearse Take your hand against my own, If there's a finger I can grip Reassure me at the ace Mine's a black heart you could flip I've come to terms with what I have, What's been given, what's been asked Turn my back against the sea, And beg the serpent for a dance But in the red dirt muddy towns, Celebration of the dark Children walking hand in hand With the pygmies in the park I can't touch you only once, You always leave me wanting more

So keep my feet within the house, And stick my toes just past the door Let me know when I'm in love, Let me die when I'm in love

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