

# Transatlanticism

## Death Cab for Cutie

The atlantic was born today and I'll tell you how  
The clouds above opened up and let it out I was standing on the surface of a perforated sphere  
When the water filled every hole  
And thousands upon thousands made an ocean  
Making islands where no island should go  
Oh no Those people were overjoyed they took to their boats  
I thought it less like a lake and more like a moat  
The rhythm of my footsteps crossing flood lands to your door have been silenced forever more  
The distance is quite simply much too far for me to row  
It seems farther than ever before  
Oh no  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
I need you so much closer  
So come on, come on  
So come on, come on  
So come on, come on  
So come on, come on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>