Moth's Wings

Passion Pit

Dear friend, as you know

Your flowers are withering

Your mother's gone missing

Your leaves have drifted awayBut the clouds are clearing up

And I've come reveling

Burning incandescently

Like a bastard on the burning sea

You're just like your father

Buried deep under the water

You're resting on your laurels

And stepping on my toes

Whose side are you on?

What side is this anyways?

Put down your sword and crown

Come lay with me on the groundYou come beating like moth's wings

Spastic and violently

Whipping me into a storm

Shaking me down to the core

But you run away from me

And you've left me shimmering

Like diamond wedding rings

Spinning dizzily down on the floor

You're just like your father

Buried deep under the water

You're resting on your laurels

And stepping on my toes

Whose side are you on?

What side is this anyways?

Put down your sword and crown

Come lay with me on the ground. (x2)

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

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