

Bright Eyes, Bad Blood

no news
that's good news
someone's gonna break
see things change
i've been changing everything
it's peaceful
the pitch black
when the last light on goes out
i'm stranded
in my bed
so i think about
the bad luck
the bad blood
that may have come between
two good souls
that's one heck of an offering
so take these gifts that have been given
and ended up with an alphabet
but some words are too wrong to define
now the whole world is waking up
a ribbon cut for the opening
we all knew that day would arrive
up all night
all upset
the outside's growing light
no breakfast
just not much of an appetite
so be cool
and believe in the things you haven't learned
'cause you lost
and it's gone
but it will return
now it's all laid out in front of you
and that's half murdered the mystery
are you still to shy to describe?
now the whole world is waking up
a ribbon cut for the opening
yes, finally the day has arrived
so seek
and rejoice
fill your hands with something tangible
and fly your love
like a flag
and destroy the desire
for that which is impossible
and accept what you get with a smile