

# Rilo Kiley, August

august  
i'll see you soon  
under yellow moons  
where i'll gather what's left of you  
and august  
i'm on your side  
or did i speak to soon?  
now we've crossed the great divide  
someday we'll meet beyond the stars  
and it'll be away from here  
somebody we'll meet beyond the time and the bars  
and it will be away from here  
august  
august of last year  
before the leaves disappeared  
told me you were not the one  
august  
something in your eyes  
or was it that you lied?  
told me not to take it to heart  
someday we'll meet beyond the stars  
and it will be away from here  
someday we'll meet beyond the limits of who we are  
and it will be away from here  
someday we'll meet beyond the stars  
and it'll be away from here  
someday we'll meet beyond the land that you call miles away  
away from here