The Magnetic Fields, I Shatter

Bang there was you too gold too blue You told the truth. I cried. You flew. You called me mad (and I am mad) as a hatter. Some fall in love I shatter.

You make it rain. Too bleak, too stark. Should night not fall you make things dark... You called me mad (and I am mad) as a hatter. Some fall in love I shatter.

Bang here am I no one nowhere. No ground no sky, no light no air. You called me mad (and I am mad) as a hatter. Some fall in love I shatter.