

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.