

Death Cab For Cutie, Blacking Out The Friction

I don't mind the weather, I've got scarves and caps and sweaters,
I've got long johns under slacks for blustery days.

I think that it's brainless to assume that making changes to your
window's view will give a new perspective.

The hardest part is yet to come.

I don't mind restrictions, or if you're blacking out the friction.
It's just an escape (it's overrated, anyways).

The hardest part is yet to come.
When you will cross the country alone.