

# Death Cab For Cutie, Different Names For The Same

Alone on a train aimless in wonder  
An outdated map crumpled in my pocket  
But I didn't care where I was going  
They're all different names for the same place.

The coast just appeared when the sea drown the summer  
I've no words to share with anyone  
The boundaries of language are quietly cursed  
All the different names for the same thing.

There are different names for the same thing  
There are different names for the same thing...