Emmy The Great, City Song

The city called me so I came It isn't mine to question what it said I sleep until the point when I'm awake I walk until there's nothing left to trek And everyone is looking for an answer And everyone is waiting for a break I came and I was bored of it soon after But I had nowhere to go and so I stayed I dreamed a lifetime of this place It seemed an awful thing to waste Well the morning fills my mouth up with decay I like it, it reminds me how you taste Sometimes I feel you rising up behind me like the wind But I still try to look away What will you look like when you're old? (What will you look like when you're old?) What will I do if I don't know you? (What will I do if I don't know you?) I guess that I decided not to ask the day I took the road Down to the city as it called Sun making silhouettes of gauze I don't remember you at all The city called me and I came It isn't mine to question why Sometimes the clouds will rise ahead, I hear your name It's like a choir in the sky What will you look like when you're old? (What will you look like when you're old?) What will I do if I don't know you? (What will I do if I don't know you?) I guess that I decided not to know the day I took the road Down to the city as it called Sun making silhouettes of gauze I don't remember you at all They pulled a human from my waist It had your mouth, it had your face I would have kept it if I'd stayed.